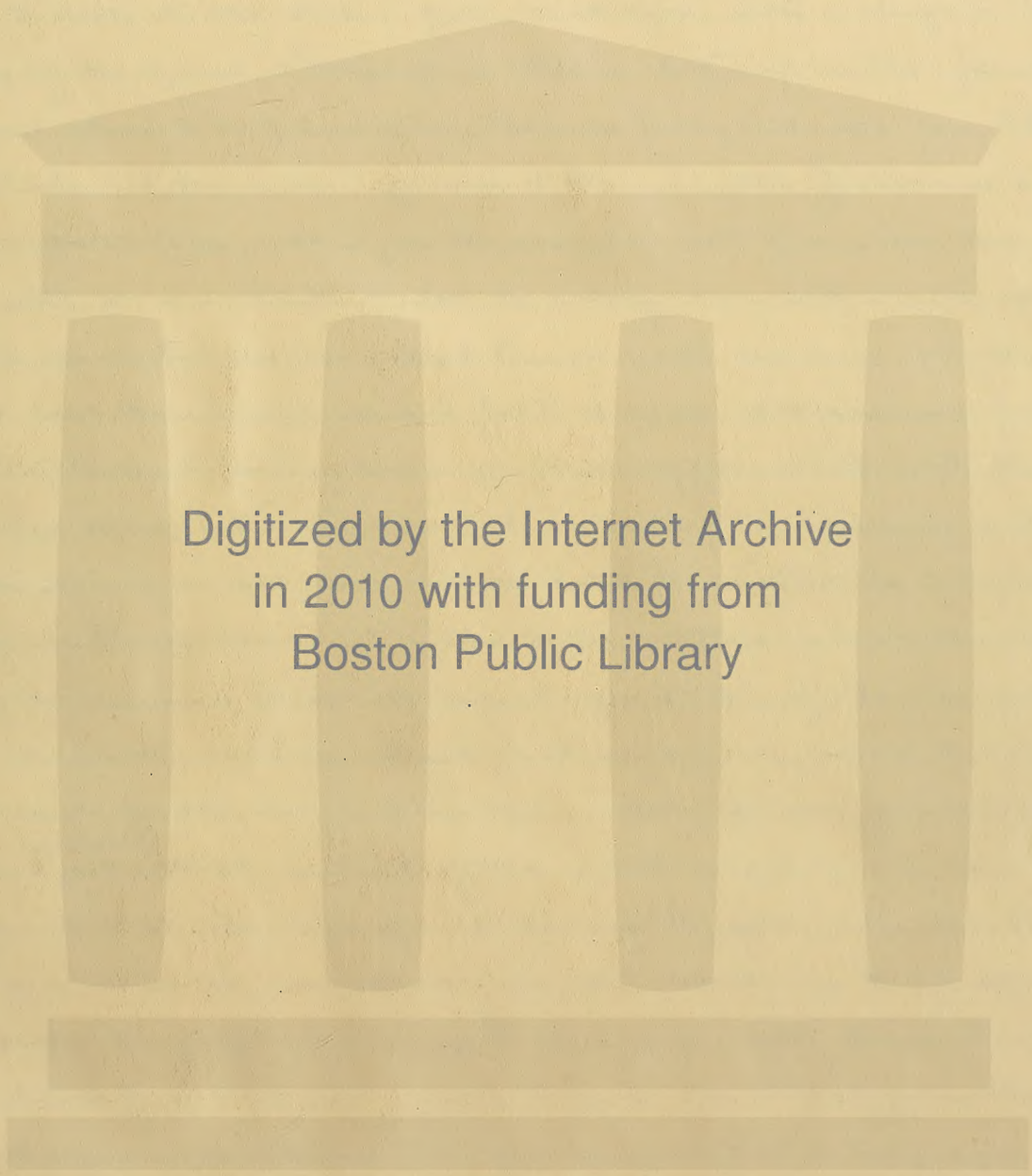
July 22. 1932 to Nov. 16. 1933 Book IX



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Book IX

July 22, 1932 - November 15, 1933

Friday, July 22, 1932. Annisquam.

I went over to the gallery right after breakfast and helped put the numbers on the pictures. Everyone is good spirits because the lecture was such a success last night - over 300 people there and all enthusiastic for the next Crackle lecture. We finished getting the show ready by 11.30 and I started home. I had my paint box with me as I wanted to do a little to my garden pool stairs - fix some little things I didn't like when I saw it hung, and on the way home I stopped to look at the statue of the madonna with a ship in her arms. Our Lady of the Good Voyage. - that is. Up on the facade of the Portuguese church in Gloucester. She is an fully nice with her blue robe and gold halo and one arm upraised blessing the fishermen and I started a sketch of her, sitting in the rumble seat of my car. Am quite pleased with it and think I will do a big one - with a nice sky with big white clouds behind her. Had lunch with mamma & C.D., went down to Cove House and waited for E. & Wise who arrived from Boston about 3 o'clock, E. having been up for an appointment with Dr. B. and met Wise there. E. Dibble landed in N.Y. this morning and she and Jack are driving on and may arrive late to-night, so I have moved down from Sleepwrecks. It is nice to be settled in Cove House for the rest of the summer. Wise was in good spirits though he has practically turned down the nickle deal, not easy as they were to have paid $500,000 each for the merger. This terms when finally presented however gave them (probable) eventual control of the Wood company and Wise would not agree to that even though it would be after his death. We talked for a while at Cove House and then went up to Sleepwrecks and read about a biography of Philip II of Spain. After dinner I went over to the Inn. I have for a meeting of the Board. Dr. B. was presided. We discussed names for nominations for new artist & lay members of the board and I suggested Wise & Dr. Hight as lay & Katherine Lane as an artist member. They would all be fine if they would accept.

Saturday, July 23.

E. & Jack did not arrive last night and both not been heard from this morning. E. & Wise and little Wise waited around all day for them, had lunch prepared for them and everything and they finally returned up about 4 o'clock. So inconsiderately not to let E. know when to expect them. I started as early as I could get off about 9.30 to drive up to Quogue to "Quogue Studio" at the Point of the Woods "for the 22nd exhibition. Got there in 2½ hrs. 65 miles

Stayed about ½ hr. talking to Mr. Navara and Miss Hooper (the ass. director) My pictures are well hung. The jury of award will meet early in Aug. so I will have to go up again. Left proofs. for possible portrait orders and Mr. N. wants some biographical material for a lecture he is going to give on the various artists. Started home about 12.30, stopped for lunch on the way. Home at 3.30. Telegram Sleepwalkers - E. + Jack not arrived. Went up to Nanni's and up to the hotel to try and sell tickets for Tozier lecture. Stopped and called on Roger and Margaret Swain who are stopping at the Bay Spray. Ben went over to the G.S.-of-A. tea, stopping in Gloucester to get cake on the way. Had a nice time. Several people spoke about my pictures and liked them - Bobby's portrait, and two little sketches at the Edge of the marsh and Garden Pool. Home for dinner at Nanni's and Mr + C.D. + E. + Wm + I went over to the Tozier lecture afterwards. It was mighty awful. He was so vague and drab and his proofs were terrible. Not direct color photography at all, but badly colored black and white plates. We were thankful he didn't show any of E.'s. He was going to but they wouldn't fit in his lantern. It really was terrible and I don't know what we'll do about it. Been whose whole idea it was. We left after the intermission. It was so bad it was funny.

Sunday, July 24.

Martha came at 9 o'clock and I made a nice drawing of her this time. I posed her differently, could arrange the light the way I wanted it as Wm had fixed my curtain and every one kept away from Cove House so I had quiet, am quite thrilled about it and will finish it next Sunday and have it in the next 9 hr. sitter show. E. + Wm came down and we went in swimming off the float and then I took Nanna + C.D. up to Sleepwalkers to call on E. D'Ister. She is in great form full of her Paris trip. She brought Nanna a handkerchief and me a bottle of perfume. Had lunch with Nanna. Then to Cove House to get the tea things ready. I cooked the Cobbs and I swains and D'isters at of course Nanna + C.D. and E. + Wm. The Temples came for me at 2.30 and we drove around over the route of the tour of association we are going to have for the 200th. I have on Aug. 19, looking over the houses that are going to be open and taking note of where we will have to put up arrows and signs. We have decided not to have the High Jinks, will have enough without it E. + Wm were at the studio when we got back and the Temples came

in and had some ginger ale and we talked over the lecture last night how perfectly rotten it was. The Tangles stayed to the end and they said he got even worse. I'm sorry for Mr. Beamish he must realize what a fizzle it was and what a bad thing for the Mo. Have to put on such an entertainment, no vulgar lectures and no hideously immoral photographs. My tea party was very nice. Everyone I asked came and Mr. & Mrs. Walter Bradley and a Mr. Townsend who was staying with the Cabots in addition and Mr. Graves dropped in. Everyone had a good time and drank a long wish. Went up to Mamma's for supper and E. & Wise came down in the evening as E. Wells & Jack went out somewhere for dinner. They are already snapping and Jack upsetting Bill's schedule by getting him home late for meals and reading to him when he is supposed to be resting. Such a fool.

Sunday, July 25.

A lovely, hot summer day. Got the house tidy, paid some bills etc. went in swimming over at the beach with E. & Wise. and then went on a picnic with K. French and Polly Fiske. I drove them in my car and we went round by W. Gloucester and in to Essex Beach. The public road has been straightened to bypass some sand dunes and though it was a Sunday there were several picnic parties on the beach and also men working shovelling away a dune to make a large parking space. I suppose we oughtn't to begrudge having the beach enjoyed by so many people and as it is across the river from us it doesn't affect Squam much, but I do hate to see a soft drink stand etc. in the sand dunes and the automobiles seem like a desecration there, too. Our picnic was a great success. We ate on lunch, lay on the beach, and took off our shoes & stockings and waded and before we left we climbed over to the rocks to W. Gloucester beach. We got home a little after 3 as they were going to the opening of Mrs. Batchelder's home for the Unemployment Fund of Worcester Cathedral and I had a meeting of the Executive Committee of the G.S. of A. over at the Gallup's to make plans for the Ball. Stopped for C.D. at the train on the way home and had supper with him & Mamma and spent the evening watering my garden, dusting my car (which gave me an attack of hay fever which kept me awake a good deal during the night) writing letters and reading. Jack goes back to N.H. tonight.

Tuesday, July 26.

Did odd jobs around Cobb House, went in swimming

with E. & Wire over at the sand dunes. It was lovely. Came back dressed and went up the Essex River with them for a picnic, then back as E. was going over to Mrs. Bradstreet's to act as one of the hostesses for viewing off her house which is to be open for two days for the benefit of the Am. episcopate fund of Washington Cathedral. She felt sick though. Thought the sun upset her, it was rather hot where we ate lunch by a sand dune, and telephoned she couldn't come. I was feeling rotten as I had been sneezing etc. with irritated eyes and nose ever since late morning so I took some aspirin and had a nap and felt better and E. lay down while Wire went over to Q. to get a paper witnessed for Mr. something about a legacy she has had. Miriam Colvocoresses dropped in and asked me to go to Mrs. Bradstreet's with her and Mamma and I felt better and went. The house was very artistic and interesting, a rambling structure like a lot of 17th Century Am. colonial houses strung together and furnished in the period, unpainted woodwork, patchwork quilts, rag rugs etc. Had supper with Mamma + C.D. and E. & Wire + E.D. Sitterly came down afterwards. Benj. Bradley died last night, very suddenly practically in his sleep though he had a slight heart attack during the night. Thought it was indigestion or something, Mrs. Bradley got him some hot water and medicine and he went to sleep again and was dead when she got up. He was almost 80 and I suppose that is the best way to go

Wednesday. July 27.

Showery and muggy all day. Got the canvases stretched for the two portraits Mrs. Bailey wants done from old photos. and got one of them, the one of her when she was about 12. quite well along. Wire came down and read over the proof of my book. I have the whole book now and some sample illustrations but haven't started correcting the proof as I haven't yet received the proof that has been corrected by them at D.of.C. which is the one I am to mark my corrections on. A model came to see me just before lunch and I engaged her for Friday morning. She is quite unusual looking and has an interesting head to draw, I don't know just how I'll do her. After lunch at Mamma's I went back to work a little longer. Wire came down again, Mrs. Arrington from Raleigh, N. Carolina, a friend of Lida Rochelle's came to call with a Mrs. Stewart Pickery, who it seems is an old beau of E. D. Sitterly's. Mrs. A. is staying at the Hawthorne Inn. When she left I went over to Q. and got a shampoo and went at Brown's. Went up to Sleepy Hollow for dinner and we read

Philip II should afterwards.

Thursday, July 28.

E. went up to town this morning to Dr. Barlow's and Wise brought little Wise and Hogjie Fox on down to Cove House and they played around while Wise went over the proof of my book and I made the tracing of the other portrait for Mrs. Bailey. About 11 we took the kids over to the sand dunes in swimming things & over behind Woodbank is Wise's point. Saw Roger and Margaret Swinn over there. It was lovely; the water rather cold but a nice hot day. Wise & I had lunch at Seamus's and right afterwards went to Mr. Bradley's funeral, in the Bradley's Lower. Saw Mr. Wright there and walked back to his house with him & Wise and asked him if he would serve on the Board of Trustees of the Mrs. Shore's selectat. He was very nice and said he would. Jim Grant was at the funeral and I gave him a lift over to Glencairn to the train on my way to a garden club meeting at Mrs. A. C. Burrage, Jr's, in Spencer. The Cape Ann and South Shore garden clubs were guests of the Spencer club and Fletcher Steele, the landscape architect spoke. It was fairly interesting. He is mildly amusing, rather affected and of course there is nothing very new that can be said about the charm of gardens which was his subject. Saw Lucy Goodale there and a few other people I knew. The place was very handsome and gardens extensive with swimming pool etc. rather formal with straight beds at top ledges, but particularly attractive to me, was a little herb garden enclosed with boxwood with pointed walls, well fountain, tea table etc. was quite nice. It all seemed a bit too nouveau riche. Awfully hot in Spencer. Stopped in G. to do some errands for Seamus and after supper went over to the G.F.W. of A. to help paint the scenic decorations for the ball. After some delay in getting started I worked hard painting a big yellow lawn of Hardy on patterned toppers pieces of beaver board, left over from other years. Mr. Anderson, Mrs. Wirth, Mr. Bensley & I were about the only ones who worked. The rest mostly women, about 10 or 12 of them not counting us. They weren't good really much they would do as the set hadn't been planned out very much. We didn't get home until after 11.30. Quite tired.

Friday, July 29.

My new model Violet Leigh arrived at 9 o'clock and I made a sketch of her in my red Spanish shawl, head against a round brass tray on a table behind her. It is quite effective and she is very attractive & quiet and is intelligent and I like her. Engaged her for next week and will do the same thing Mon. It will be 22x30

When we left I went in swimming with E. off the float. Had my picture taken by Babcock in the P.M. They sent over two men and they took a lot of pictures all outdoors and I wore a broad-brimmed hat and my pink voile dress. Think they may be good as I didn't feel nearly as stiff posing out doors. Afterwards I sat around with E. & Wife and we read aloud from Philip II. Went to Shannons for dinner and E. & Wife came down. C.L.'s friend "Bill" Storrs came to call with his son and daughter-in-law (Gertrude Wiggin). We had asked E. Wills to bring Mr. Skleraszky who is here for a few days but they went going over to Lynches. Am asking whole people to the studio for tea tomorrow to meet him. Mr. Whitmore telephoned from the Gallery that he thought he had a commission for me. A Mrs. Scudds at Glenageary.

Saturday, July 30. The Hotel Edward at Fitzgibbon Street was burned down.

Showery all day with beautiful light effects. I started the second painting for Mrs. Bailey, sent some photos of my portraits to Bonny & now people in Dublin (Nora asked me to.) and when E. & Wife & little Wife came down about 11 and E. went in swimming I didn't go in as it was rather chilly and I felt tired, so just sat around in the piazza till lunch time. Went up to Shannons for lunch. Major & Mrs Taylor drove down from Howth, and after lunch I went with them and Shannons & C.L.'s over to the Municipal Gallery of Modern Art. They wanted to see the exhibition and I had to get some posters and tickets for the Tone next Friday. We got back just in time for me to get things ready for tea. I had invited E. Wills and Mr. Skleraszky and the Sturgises and Cabots. It all went off nicely. I went up to Shannons for dinner and read about the book on Philip II afterwards. E. Wills & Mr. Skleraszky went out for dinner. She talked about her portrait quite a while at tea and seems to be really making up her mind to sit.

Sunday, July 31.

More showers, some thunder and lightening and early in the afternoon a terrific tornado. Norma came a little after 9 and I worked on the drawing of her. Am not quite satisfied with it and will have her again next Sunday I think. Afterwards I read Sunday papers with Wife and went in swimming off the float with E. and little Wife and Hope Foxon and John Lowell's little boy. Had lunch at Norma Towle & C.L.'s afterwards to call on Constance (Whitmore) Jackson who has just arrived and took some posters of the Tone up to the two hotels and called round up at the P.O. etc. The storm began to come up and I think Norma & C.L. drove out with up to Shannons to see it burst. It was wonderful, the sky dark blue and bright green water and a white

boat coming in and the white houses standing out so against the dark sky and water. When the wind came it blew the water and sand on the beach like driftes of snow before it. I had gone down to Cove House & got Wise and we watched it come and tried to rescue some of the flower pots and when the rain came watched it from inside with little Wise all excitement at the storm and the water driving in around the doors and windows. There were lots of picnickers over at the sand dunes and we could see them hurrying to their automobiles before it broke. E. was at Jessie's but came home right after it calmed down a little and Anthony came and got the ~~fish~~ fish on the terrace safe. Afterwards we went down to Cove House and Billy Rock and Marian and their 2 yr. old boy, a fine sturdy specimen, stopped in. They were down for the day with Marian's sister who has a cottage here. They left when another shower came up, and Wise + E. + I sat in front of the fire and read Henry Ford's views on prohibition. Very good I think. in regard to licensing liquor selling ~~reaction~~ feet that he would not as Among other things he said, that he ~~would~~ ~~be a partner with the liquor~~ a citizen cannot that his government should be partner in the business whose best customers are our worst citizens, not only as a citizen cannot to share the money taken as taxes from a business that makes merchandise of the souls of men. When Wise + E. left and I was wiping off my car, a car full of people drew up and it was Sylvia Wallinford and a couple of their friends. They used come down for the day for a picnic and stopped in and made quite a call, admiring everything. When they left I did up my laundry and went up to Mamma's for supper. Wise came down and got me and I went up to J. Hargrocks, E. Wilkes and Mrs. Sklarevsky there. He told us some of the awful experiences his wife and mother had in Russia during the revolution. He leaves to-morrow. Wise went to N.Y. ~~to~~ ~~night~~ & Queens seems to be filling up but even so it is quieter than other years. Monday, August 1. and the people seem nice and not so much crowded as to be

The Prince of Wales spoke on the radio at 10 o'clock this morning and I knew Mamma would like to hear him so I telephoned early to get the radio man over from Q. to fix mine. Someone had left it on. It's covered last week and the batteries were burned out. He said it was more than the batteries though as it costs as much for batteries and bringing it back and forth from Boston each year that I decided it would be cheaper in the end for me to get an up-to-day one without batteries that I can get now for $22.50. so he brought me over and set it up. I stayed around Cove House all the morning writing letters etc. and went in for a swim before lunch with E. + Wise. After lunch I washed my car and took Mamma over to Q. to do errands, and got the oil changed. Had dinner at Mamma's and afterwards went over to the Q. J. of C. and joined in the scenery for the

ball until after eleven. It was rather fun. A lot of us working. I painted a lovely string of pearls and a power boat coming out of the Horn of Plenty and the fruit and big cardboard coins to hang from the rafters. Got the canvas for the "Brass Tray" in the afternoon and got it started and ready for to-morrow before

Tuesday, August 2. I had tea to the gallery in the evening.

Miss Zieger arrived bright and early before 9 o'clock and in spite of several interruptions I got a good start on "The Brass Tray". She is very interesting to paint and I am crazy about the composition and arrangement. When she left I started to put posies for the Ball around and Squam. But E. & Wixie arrived and wanted to go in swimming, having got back taking photos. over on the rocks at Eastern Pt. So we went in and I put the posies around afterwards and then E. & I went over to the Stage Coach Inn which has just opened in West Gloucester. It is an old, old house at one time used as an inn and has recently been bought and restored by the Frost family. The original people, who have done it very well. We had a good lunch and talked to them. Kept the proprietress and she said that the day the Bruce crew came out with my portrait of Capt. Bob and the article about it there was lots of fuss over them at dinner who knew him and they were passing it around and admiring it. After lunch we drove out to E. Gloucester for E. to see the G.I. of A. mural now where I have Bob's portrait and I tried on some dresses of Retta Thomas and got some stuff in G. for my costume for the ball. am going to make a full circular skirt to go under my pale blue chiffon with the floral effect, wear a bunch of curls with it, and call it a costume. When we got back to Squam E. went up to Craig rocks to lie down and I went up to Mamie's. E. Wixie there working & call. When she left I took Mama & C.D. around Squam to see what arrangements we could make for meals, board etc. for E. & E. while I was probably using the last week in May. Just as Brooks & Jim want to come, as they can't all stay at Mamie's. I can take Peter & Judy at Cove House and K. E. & Ben may get rooms at Nancy Flagg's next door. We also thought in and called on Miriam Colt. They have moved over into the Andrews house across from the P.O. and will be here 2 weeks longer. Had dinner at Mamie's and E. came down and C.D. read aloud some W.W. Jacobs stories while I sewed on my costume. Got it done and tried it on when I went home & had a fuss it with Mama & I'm not crazy about it. A letter from Wixie. His mother is doing finely and though there is some stirring of interest there is no definite business yet. Stocks are higher though and the general feeling is that the worst of the depression is over at last. My grandfather's estate was settled at Flavel's last from Mrs. Swazey's through ran. When

s will that I will eventually.

Wednesday, August 3.

I wrote letters - to Hyde and to mama. Sped to thank her for the photos. of my show in Louisville and to the Newport Art Association entering my drawings of Nina and Hyde for the water color show. Fixed up a little sketch for Nancy Flagg as a prize for the Bridge party, got my car and drove over to G. with the two drawings to be packed and sent from Nice to Newport, did some telephoning about the ball and the tour and to try and get some suits to wear with my costume. Went up to Flagg's for lunch. called up Miss Green and arranged about having an article in the Breeze on the Assiniquen houses for the Square tour on the 19th, came back to the studio planning to get my camera and take some photos. of the houses but it began to rain so I played the piano waiting for it to stop and when it didn't and it was almost time to go up to the Sturgis's for tea Nice mama & C.V. & E. & I were going I went to look up E. who was to take some photos. of the interiors of the houses and found her at the Norton's. Went back and got mama & C.V. and we went up to the Sturgises and had a very nice time. saw E. Lent me a little garment and some wires for my costume and I am going to try and make a basket. called for Constance & John Jackson to take them to Nice's for dinner as it was pouring. Had a nice evening Nell, talking books mostly and got home early. Am going to drive up to Tours to-morrow to get my Florentine chair at the studio to see in E. 20 either's portraits and will bring E. & Wise down. She is going up to see Mrs. B. and Wise will be coming on from New York. Can't go if it keeps on raining though as I couldn't take the chair down and them too.

Thursday, Aug. 4.

It cleared off all night with beautiful big white clouds and blue sky - just what I want for my Glouchester salmon picture if I ever get a chance to work on it when the weather is right. Miss Leigh came early, at 8.30, but I had to get the car, boat preserves in it etc. and was not ready to paint until 9 o'clock. I worked for an hour and a half and then started up to Tours. I went straight to the studio and got the Florentine chair, then to the epic. and left the preserves and got some breakfast mama wanted, then to the art club and arrived just as Wise & E. did. We had lunch with C.V. and then started right down to Square. It was so hot that we went in for a quick swim and then E. went up to get ready for her tea guests and Wise & I drove around and took photos. of the different houses which are to be open for the Assiniquen tour for an article Miss Green is going to write for the Breeze. Then we went up to Mrs. Norton's

for tea. Then I went to meet C.I.F. at the station, taking the films to be developed in Q. Had lines at Rannie's, waved to my bonnet and then went over to a meeting of the arts & Ent. committee of the Hotel Flor. We chose names for next years jury. I am making my bonnet out of my last years broad brimmed blue hat with the little flowers round the inside of the brim. It is going to be darling. I got my copy of Jean Lorford in Twin and am going by the costume in that. Went up to Sheepwash for a little while when I got home from the meeting which was very short and I really needed to have gone, to take the same opportunity but I got in Q. for the finger which is swollen in the joint from falling on it on the rocks when we are out taking photos. yesterday. We read a funny article which has temporarily paralysed his tongue a little so that it is hard for him to articulate. Dr. Barlow says it was caused by sleeping in a breeze when he was overtired and that it will clear up in about a week.

Friday, aug. 5.

What a day! I got up early and had all the jobs done about the house, my slippers blackened and my bonnet made for my costume by 9.30. My bonnet is darling, made out of a broad brimmed blue hat with little flowers under the brim and pink ribbon etc. I laid my costume all out on my bed and went over to help with the decorations at the Casino. Worked there until lunch time making one trip in to Brown's to get some more stuff for the rainbow effect along the ceiling. Our town of plenty etc. looks grand. Home for an early lunch, dressed and was over at the rs. Store for the Town of E. Gloucester. Took Mrs. Cook who was to judge the "Tableaux" and a young Mr. O'Neil who was to direct traffic out to Mrs. Clay's place "Twelve Trees" where I was to be stationed to view people through the grounds. People began to arrive soon and there were crowds until 4.30. Miss Mackintosh in flowing red and a huge broad-brimmed red hat helped and two or three others. She was a funny sight as she is very fat. We took people through the garden gates as they orderly kept in coming then I took Miss Mc Intosh & Mrs. Cook over to Col. Prentiss's where tea was served to everyone. A big crowd there and it was all a huge success. I brought Mr. Cook & Miss Mc Intosh home and took Mr. Mc Intosh along to Squam, stopping in Q. to get the photos. At Squam he was I took in the Lodge article. My film came out very well and I mailed them to Mrs. Lodge. Got home a few minutes before dinner, afterwards got into my whites and went up to Rannie's with E. came down and they all went over to the dance & took on,

E. went unwillingly as she hates that sort of thing. My costume really looked awfully nice and it was so amusing dressing as a girl in a corset and curls and frills. Redcaps I took Dixie Jamieson over and we stopped in G. for Miss Gozzi, who was to be one of the judges. Residence was rather slow in beginning, not many people in costume at first and Norma and the others could not stay for the grand march. Recovery howled great. Everyone loved my costume and I got lots of compliments and the first prize for the most beautiful ladies costume. The grand march was rather fun. I left about 11.30 as I had Miss Zeigs coming at 8.30 next morning. It was a great success as far as I was concerned but there was not an awfully big crowd and I'm afraid we did not make much money.

Saturday, Aug. 6.

Miss Zeigs arrived right on the dot and I got the canvas all covered, painted in the sand and sketched mostly and am much interested in it. I have engaged her for Sunday and Wed. of next week and have Bertha coming to-morrow to finish the drawing. As soon as I got through painting I drove C.O. over to the station to meet Mr. Reed who came down to spend Sunday. When I got back to Cove I drove E. over for a while with E. & Wee and little Wee in Woodbark, came back and went in swimming off the float. After lunch I drove over and got Miss Gozzi and brought her back to Squam to go over the houses for her article on the Town for the Breeze. It took about two hours and as soon as I got home I drove Norma & C.O. over for Mr. Reed up to the Sturgises to return the little parasol. We had tea in the bus that they have fixed up and had a very good time. Went up to Sturgises for dinner and read aloud from Philip II afterwards. E. & Jack have motored up to Camden to see Hope in her camp. Wee's tongue is better but he told me to-day that he is sure it was in the nature of a mild stroke or rather a lesion in the brain and I can see he is terribly worried about it but is somewhat relieved now that it is clearing up. It would absolutely finish his career if he should have any permanent paralysis as we need back his business & believe it has any future. He thinks the attack he had in Palermo was of the same nature only it affected his legs. The general business situation is so much better I trust I hope most of his worries are over.

Sunday, Aug. 7.

Martha came at 9.30 and I finished the drawing of [illegible] a little disappointed in it. It is not quite as nice as I thought it was going to be at one time though she is delighted with it and everyone

seems to like it. I drove Les home afterwards. When I got back Nanna & C.D. and Jim Read and Wire & E. had come down and we went in swimming off the float and then I went to Katharine French's for lunch, a Mrs. Edward Rathbone, who used to know Grandpapa and was a friend of Aunt Gertrude's is staying with her and I asked them to tea tomorrow afternoon. When I got back I drove Nanna & C.D. and Mr. Read around the Cape, stopping at the G.S.-of-A. to get the negatives I left there for an idea we had of showing pages away in the dances at the ball. After dinner supper at Nanna's C.+ Wire came down.

Monday, Aug. 8.

Miss Zeiger called me up yesterday and said she had a chance to give for us one for the whole week if I would let her off the two days I had engaged her, so I did and she will come I st. + Mon. I want to get it done before the next G.S.-of-A. Now though as I may want to exhibit it. E. Wittke is talking of beginning her portrait next week so I may not be able to however. Think I'll try and do the Gloucester madonna this week, was going over this morning but the sun wasn't out bright enough, as I took Nanna to Magnolia where we did some errands. Left my Bachrach proofs which came out very well etc. Came back and had a swim before lunch with E. + Wire. Wire's tongue is much better. He can talk almost normally now but it was alarming and I am worried about him. Jack & E. got home last night. Found Fergie very well at camp. After lunch I made sandwiches for my tea, Fritz drove over to the G.S.-of-A. and got more puzzles for the cradle to keep it quiet around. Nan went up to the library to get material about old houses in Gloucester to write something for the papers in connection with the Annisquam tour. K. French and Mrs. Rathbone arrived soon after I got back and the tea party was very nice. Went up to Pleasures for dinner and talked to E. + Wire on the terrace afterwards. Am getting so interested in the eclipse of the sun which occurs Aug. 31. E.'s birthday. Papers and magazines are already printing articles about it and it is going to be thrilling. Jack left to-night.

Tuesday, Aug 9.

I wrote the article about the Annisquam tour for the paper right after breakfast. Wire typewrites this afternoon and I started typing it. Then Nan came and said she decided to go over to G. to paint Our Lady of the Good Voyage - to finish the little picture I started of it. Nanna came along and I left her to do some shopping while I went to paint arranging to give her tea at Brown's if we had

came down to join me at the Manor before I finished. At 12.30 I stopped painting as the shadows got wrong and went to Brown's for tea. She was not in the waiting-room when I had thought she was going to wait for me and for about $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour I waited, drove back to the Manor left the car in front of Brown's and walked down the street etc. and finally caught a glimpse of her at the side-door. She had surrendered and was waiting at the side door and had not seen my car when she looked in front for me. So we were a little late for lunch. Wise had lunch with us as E. was lunching in Gloucester. After lunch I finished typing my article and went over to the train a little early so as to get the canvas and trees for my big madonna picture. It will be 24 x 40 and Wise & E. are crazy about the idea and I think it is an awfully good idea painting her. Also stopped at the University House fair for a minute with Nonna before going to the train and got some flowers, candy and soap. The Connecticut is very fine but looks rather dark as the place is not well lighted, being only an old barn. After dinner at Nonni's I went over to the annual meeting of the North Shore Arts Ass'n. We made over $400 in the Fair and everyone is thrilled. Ruth Anderson said my article was O.K. and I will send it in to the papers. We nominated trustees and next year's jury and membership committee and elected officers. Mr. Breckenridge proposed me for vice-president and I was elected. Think it may mean less work than this year, though I am still on the Arts & Exhibition Committee and the Board of Trustees, and probably will have to go on some special committee or other. Ruth Anderson gave me information about her horse to pass on to Bunny and I wrote to her after I got back so that the letter would get off early tomorrow morning. Wise went to N.Y. tonight.

Wednesday, Aug. 10

A lovely, summer day. I got two pictures packed for Stockbridge, Capt. Bob. and Walter Tuttle, with Antony helping me with the heavy work of getting boxes out from under the piazza, got my canvas stretched for Our Lady of the Good Voyage and went over to G. and painted with it. Am quite thrilled about it and hope I can get it done in time for the next G. show. I would have to take it over Wed. and I have engaged Miss Zeiger for Sat. & Sun. and E. Wistle, tasks of starting her next week, so I don't know. Also I have to have many days. Did some errands in G. for Nonna and got home in time for lunch. Afterwards made some more typewritten copies of the article about the Annapolis Town and mailed copies to the Transcript & Herald. Wise

telegraphed that he had talked to Mrs. Lawson on the telephone and that he said he had mailed the corrected proof, which is the copy I am to correct too, to my Boston address on Tuesday, and that he, Mr. L., was driving on to Squam next week to talk it all over with me and make the final decisions. It looks like action at last. I wrote to the Boston P.O. asking stamps for forwarding and should get it Friday. Mamma had a letter from K. that Bon has not come down with the measles and she is taking Judy + Bon to Nelson for a visit and will come here on Sunday herself to stay until Thursday, which is fine. I went up to Skeffocks for dinner and Mrs. Gibbs and Kate were there motoring down from Maine where they have been on a visit with Mrs. Jan Brown. After talking for a while after dinner Ned and E. came down to Cove House with me as she was interested to see the changes in it since she had had it one summer years ago. She thought it was lovely and would never have known it and it is an awfully nice place and I love it.

Tuesday, Aug. 11.

Showery all the morning with a few thunderclaps and lightning occasionally - a more terrific one about 11 which was so near that the air was full of sulphur fumes when I went out on the piazza directly afterwards to see if any thing had been struck. Mr. Harvey told me late when I went to the garage to get oysters that Mrs. Harvey had one leg temporarily numbed by it and a woman at the Bayshore who was sewing had half of her needle taken off and the thread on her arm paralyzing it for a while. I got a letter written and bills paid, accounts balanced etc. and the charcoal drawing of Martha fixed and ready for framing. Had lunch at Mamma's and went over to G. right afterwards to leave that to be framed and the little sketch of our Lady of the Good Voyage. E. went up to town with E. Wister and got back late when E.W. and I were polishing my car and she and I went in for a swim off Cove House landing, it having cleared off beautifully. Went up to Skeffocks for dinner and deciding with E. Wister on what she will wear for her portrait - a black lace evening dress with a red and gold brocaded sash (thank) worn with red fringe ornaments in her hair. We start in Monday P.M. about 4 o'clock E. & I went down to Mamma's to get her and E.W. to come to Cove House to listen to the radio broadcast of the notification & Address of acceptance and his acceptance speech. It was fine. Very forceful, honest and straightforward and now that the title comes to have turned in the words of the despatches "apparently run as in a way from nomination and I begin with the re-elected."

Friday, Aug. 12. * C.D.'s birthday. Went up to see him in pyjamas right after breakfast. Did odd jobs around Cove House, got my car to go over to G. to paint in my madonna and son. Mary of the Breeze arrived just as I was leaving so I stopped to talk to him and gave him some news items about got over in time to get it quite dry and took it to the framers on the way home and decided on a frame. After lunch E. drove me over to G. and to Rocky Neck where I got more paint and we did a lot of errands. Then we went to Pigeon Cove where we had seen a nice little harbor for sketching. It will be nice to do though I feel that most of this is done so much around here that people are sick of it. When we got back I was tired and wanted to lie down but Alice Clark came in and to ask me to be a regional responder for the Y. W.C.A. drive next autumn in Boston and Dixie Johnston to talk about his concert he is getting up for Paul's Group. The callisthenics so I just barely had time to dress and go up to Sleepers for dinner, getting Nanna & C.D. who were invited up then for his birthday. E. had forgotten to tell E. the hour we wanted dinner early as I was going to the Leonard Crosby lecture so I had to leave before dinner was over, greatly to my mind Vila who I had regretted taking over with me and went to the Big Water to gather in the tucker I had left there on sale. They hadn't sold any but it didn't matter as there was a fine crowd & we just over there, about 400. We had to sit way back as we were so late and I had a pain and felt rotten anyway, in fact it got so bad that it made me feel sick and faint and I got out just in time to lose my supper, luckily round the corner in the grass by the steps. I went to the lecture & I'd feel better but I didn't much and we had to leave before it was over and I was thankful when I had got home and could get a hot toddy and get to bed. The pictures were fine I guess but I couldn't look at them much & not very well we were so far back anyway. Rozzie Elliot telephoned this a.m. from Boston this morning that she had to go to the hospital for a slight operation and didn't know what to do about K.'s visit with the Sneeders. As K. had already left Torrs Dale we decided to let her come on and as Rozzie who was going up to Nelson again for the week-end anyway would fix it up over there. Either K. will bring the Sneeders to Squam or we will have to stay on with them and Rozzie while K. is in the hospital. I hope not the latter.

Saturday, Aug. 13.

Miss Zeigler came early before 8.30 and I painted on her and then went over and painted on my madonna. Didn't quite finish it. Will go over again to-morrow to finish it as I want to make [illegible]

for E. 10 sitter's portrait on Sunday. Wise came back from N.Y. and dropped in at the studio for a minute on his way up to Sleepwicks. I went up there for a while after lunch. Then over to the S.J.A. for a meeting to make plans for entertainment. We went to get the silhouette movie Prince Ahmed but I am afraid it is too expensive. At 4.30 went to the Boston Shore to dance at the tea. Called up the Boston P.O. re registry but not yet come. Had a letter from Mr. Londerzaag saying he may come in next week and wrote him I would be free any day except Wed. a.m. and Friday all day. We didn't hear from K. so suppose she is coming as arranged Sunday, Aug. 14.

Miss Zeigler came again and it is finished all except on the nose and I am quite pleased with it. Wise & E. came down and we went in swimming. K. telephoned from Rochester, N.H. that she had taken the wrong turning and would be late for lunch. She arrived about 4 as I was polishing my car in front of Nannie's. I had been asked to the Sturgises for tea and tennis that day. Thozier had decided not to have the slight operation she needs until later so K. could have the visit with us as planned. She looks very well and sun-burned. We had a nice time at the Sturgises. A Russian princess there, quite interesting, young and interesting looking but rather sullen expression. The Hart Nutters were there too. We picked up K. Francis [illegible] and she asked us to tea on Tuesday. Wise & E. came down in Russia for

Monday, Aug. 15th.

E. 10 sitter came down on the dot of 9.30 and I made the sketch for her portrait. She is sitting in my Florentine chair with a red and gold shawl with deep silk fringe draped over her legs and one arm of the chair. She has on a black lace evening dress and the background will be gold leaf if I can have it gilded. I did the sketch in white lead powder and it was very effective. I think it will be awfully nice. She is a difficult sitter of course though she means to help. She talks steadily, makes the same remarks over and over again and asked at least ten times if I really thought she was pretty, and told me that she had personality and brains and just what I was going to want. And how she wanted the portrait to look. E. & Wise liked the sketch very much and so did Mimma who also liked my "Brass Tray" to my surprise — I didn't think Miss Zeigler was a type who would appeal to her. I forgot all the rest of the various bits we ate but we had a picnic up in a wood road in Back Bay. Mimma & K. & E. & Wise & I went.

I went over and got the canvas and stretcher fixed and it will be 26 x 45", also got the frame for my seascape and it looks fine in it. I put a line of black on the frame with inks. After dinner went to the Annual meeting of the G.S.G.A. Was elected chairman of the Exhibition Committee again. Mr. Anderson is Pres. Mr. Thompson is Sec. Mr. Anderson Sick. Got home quite late as it was a long meeting. Wire went to N.Y. tonight. He is awfully worried about business and may have to cut his trip short. Mr. Ic. belong in bed. That and not having his regularly like drive it up and down from about $70,000 to $12,500. It is awful for him.

Up quite early as I had to get my canvas stretched and the composition placed on it before E. came for her sitting at 9.30. She was right on the dot and it is great to have her punctual. I got most of the time getting it carefully drawn as I will have to fix it up a little differently, getting all my contours right without any paint on the background so I will have to leave that bare canvas for the gold leaf. When I finished painting K. + Norma came down and we went in swimming. After lunch I made Mrs Judge for the Village Fair, then we went to K. French's for tea. Up to Sleepwreck afterwards to see the garden and I picked a lot of flowers for our room. After dinner at Norman's I came down and finished them and Mr + C.W. + K. came down and we listened to the radio. E. + E. Wiles went to the Bartletts for dinner. A telegram from Mr. Linden that they will be here Wed. I have engaged room for them at the Bryants.

Wednesday. aug. 17.

Went over to the G.S.G.A. to get the next show ready to hang. Worked hard until 1.30. Went down to the town I have to get a title for the Tom for K. French. Got lunch there at the Blacksmith's House and waited around a while for Mr. Linden. Went up to Norman's for tea. She had Constance W. + her mother, the two E.'s and Winnie Abbot. I left a note on the door for the Lindens but did not hear from them till about 8 o'clock when Mrs. L. called me up. They had got in in the afternoon and I went up to the Bryants and brought them both down to our room. Mrs. L. stayed downstairs and read magazines while we talked business in the studio. The Linden office wants me to have some figures by Monday the 29th for the cost and the hanging of pictures but I don't want to. It will make the book look too technical and isn't necessary anyway. Everything else O.K. Mrs L. says I think some of my sentences too long and involved and alluded to americanisms. I think I will have to make it a bit less colloquial in places. The proof hasn't come yet though I had a letter from the Boston P.O. saying that the canvas had found that the elevator boy at 25¢ had forwarded it last week. It might turn up

Norma

Thursday, Aug. 18.

Had a sitting with E. B. Wells and am much pleased with it. It looks a lot like her already and I am crazy to go ahead with it. When we got through Mr. & Mrs. Loader came and E. arrived at the same time and we took them up to show them the gardens and view at "Sheffrocks"; and then came back and had a swim. E. did not come back with us as she was expecting Dr. Ferris to look at her finger which is still swollen from the fall on the rocks but I stopped at Normais and got Ka and K. and they came down and K. & Mrs. Loader and I went in off the float. He didn't go as it was too cold. I dressed for the luncheon at Mrs. Stewarts before the Garden Club meeting and said good-by to Mr. & Mrs. L. who are leaving this P.M. He took the dummy and a set of illustrations along with him and will have them tipped in the dummy and mail it with a set of the page proofs to Royal Cousins and ask him to write a foreword to the book. He will go to 259 in Boris and ask the elevator boy when he forwarded the corrected proofs and try and track them in the P.O. as they have not come yet. The luncheon at Mrs. Stewart's was quite nice. I sat at a table with Mrs. Bacon, Miss Scott and a Mrs. Case. I drove E. & Mrs. Norton over, & rather liked them up in the garage in G. when E. left her car to be fixed. I didn't stay for the lecture but came home and went over to Magnolia with K. and Norma to look for closets in the cabs. K. got a bracelet. We met C.B. at the train and I did a good deal of telephoning in the evening in regard to the Tour which comes off to-morrow. So sorry W. can't get back for it. It looks like rain in fact began to rain in the evening but the radio forecast is for clearing to-morrow.

Friday, Aug. 19.

A busy day. I went first up to Adams Hill to let some people who had asked about the Tour know that they could buy tickets at the first house, the Babson house, then beat it over to G., stopping at the Notre Dame House to leave word that we needed four more people to help, me at the old mill and three at the Harraden house. It poured all night and was foggy and showery all the morning but looked like clearing and the forecast was for clearing and we had to go ahead with our plans, anyway as we did though I think a lot of people were prevented from coming by the weather. I got up to the Gloucester Society about 12:30 A.M. worked with helping girl in the dining room until after 12, my mother-in-law in charge of the Corner with Mrs. Wright in

you go into the little Picture gallery and looks well. The show is fair not very well hung but we changed things around a little and improved it. I stopped at the No. Shore on the way home and found Mrs. T. there just starting out to get the arrows and eggs on the horses around for the Tour. I beat it over to Sheafroths first as I had told E. I would stop in there to see about the table. She had to go up to Boston to-day for a treatment for stiffness in her muscles with Dr. B. Everything progressing satisfactorily at Sheafroths, the girls making decorations etc. so I joined the Tangles in getting around the eggs, Then went to Mamie's for lunch. found it wasn't ready, so went to Cove House and dressed my dress and got dressed, had lunch, went to the By-Water to get possible passengers for the Tour then over to the No. Shore and brought Mrs. Cook to the Baker house where we took tickets and Mrs. Stoddard and Mrs. Barry to the Harraden house where they were to receive. Back to the Baker house to help Mrs. Cook. K. arrived and having found they didn't need her at the Gallery went on to get Mamma and take her on the Tour. Then I went to the Oak Bluff to see how things were going there, then on to the Mrs. Harraden House, where I stayed for a while, then went on to get Mrs. Cook, stopped at the hotel again then up to Sheafroths for Tea. Quite a lot of people were up there by that time and the general opinion was that the tour was a great success. We had about 100 people I think, only a third of the others but the weather kept off a lot of them. It was cloudy in the afternoon but the sun was not out. Went to Mamie's for supper and E. came down. All the running of the Tours went very smoothly, the people who helped etc. and they all served refreshments in the houses, It was a jolt though and I'm glad it's over. K. goes to-morrow but we and Elliot and the Children will be back later.

Saturday. Aug. 20.

Miss Zeiger came to-day, got home early as usual at 8.15 and I was ready to paint at 8.30. It didn't go as awfully well though as I was tired and had it on my mind that K. was going to stop on the way to the station and Will + E. when he came, on their way up to Sheafroths. K. did stop but late as Elliot had arrived earlier than we expected having taken a bus from N.Y. and an early train down to Gloucester. They set off to drive up to Rockport to get the boat for North Haven. Will + E. stopped later. I kept on painting till 11 and got nearly done but need to see more and engaged Bess for Monday as E. Dibble says she can't come then. My proof came at last in the morning mail. Mrs. London must have found it in Boston at the P.O. and I went over it a little before lunch with Will.

They have made very few suggestions and corrections, all of which are good. I met friends of Nancy Floyd's stopped in and Mr. + Mrs. Hooper came down with Mamma + C.D. and stayed a while. After lunch I came back and worked on my proof. Ben took Mamma + C.D. over to the Worcester Society of Artists Private View. A lot of people there and I had a lot of compliments on my work and they seemed to like the drawing of Marta and the Madonna. After dinner E. + Wise stopped for me and we went up to Sleepy Hollow and read Philip II aloud. What a queer, difficult sort of cuss he was with such a distorted idea of right and wrong. We only made $1.09 by the Tour Mr. S. had me at the Private View. The weather kept a lot of people away.

Sunday, Aug. 21.

I worked on my proof, making corrections and re-writing some passages that were too involved part of the morning. E. + Wise and Jack + Wise came down to go to Marblehead in Woodbark and I showed Jack the sketch for E.D. sister's portrait and he seemed to like it. When they came back we went in swimming off the float and I took my proof up to Mamma + C.D., to go over as far as I had gone. Then I went to the Mayo's for lunch and had a very nice time. Edward + K. Cook there and Mr. Graves and a Miss Passmore and a Mr. Ted Savory, who is assistant manager of the Boston Public Library, though very young-looking. Mrs. Hyatt is still wonderful - 92 yrs. old - but looks very feeble and shrunken. Came home and found E. + Wise at Cove House and we drove up to explore the quarries above Lanesville. They are fascinating, such wonderful deep swimming pools with sheer granite sides and in the autumn they will be wonderful for sketching. A perfect place for picnics too. When we came home Wise and I went to the Hotel Rockwell's for tea - Odd people, trying so hard to get somewhere socially simply by spending money, and continually making mistakes in matters of taste. Up to Sleepy Hollow for dinner. Jack went to Nahant. Wise had a badly swollen ear and Dr. Fleeson came. I read aloud, Philip II, to E. + Wise. What a man, a fiery-headed, narrow fool, blind to reality. C.D. and Mamma made some excellent suggestions for changes in my mss.: - Lord of Words etc.

Monday, Aug. 22.

Miss Zeigler came early and I finished her portrait and she seems to like it very much. She is very interesting to paint and I only do another after Nov. 1st or perhaps when we come to Boston next winter as she is planning to do. When she had left Mamma came down to see it and E. + Wise and Little Wise and I went in swimming off the float. Then E. + Wise and I went for a picnic up in the quarries. They are lovely and we

will go there again when K. & Elliot and the children come and they will make a perfect place for autumn picnics, so still and sunny and the water is warm over 72° they say. They are abandoned quarries holes some of them huge and probably 100 ft. deep and they have filled up with lovely clear spring water and in certain ones the kids have rigged up diving boards and they make fine swimming holes. They will be good material for sketches too later on when the trees turn a little. After lunch which we ate on the edge of the biggest quarry hole with some kids in swimming all entertaining us with their diving stunts, we walked around a little exploring & Elliot and came on a large quarry that they are still working. Then we went home to have Hovsep and read aloud for a while but were all so sleepy that E. & Wise went up to Shelgrocks to lie down and I had a nap too and then went up to Rosmini all did some reading in the piazza and went up to the Library with Les. Had dinner with Les and Wise & E. came down and C.D. and Ruth and the boys arrived about 10 o'clock. They are nice looking boys, tall and manly and very quiet and nice. Ruth came down to Como, I have to sleep as Rosmini hadn't room for them all. I had been down earlier and got the bed made and room ready for Les and my garden watered.

Tuesday. Aug. 23.

Ruth and I woke quite early and I got my breakfast while she had a bath and dressed and went up to Rosmini for breakfast. E. Dixie came at 9.30 for a sitting and I got quite a lot done and am much pleased with it. She talks all the time, confiding her various affairs with men to me and asking the same questions over and over again and every rest criticizes the portrait for tiny little things about the hair expression etc. but on the whole is pleased with the portrait and means to do all she can to help. It is fine to have her so punctual anyway and it is coming out all right though the gold background is rather an experiment. E. took Ruth and the boys out in Woodlark while I was painting and when we were through Rosmini & C.D. came down and we all went in swimming off the float. The boys are so nice, quiet and not pushing themselves forward all the time, and fine tall boys with good figures. We anchored the swimming boat a little way off the float and went in off that and they went out in the canoe for a while. After lunch I came back to the studio and worked for a while on my group. Ruth too went with Rosmini & C.D. and Ruth and the boys for a ride around the Lake. We stopped at the two art establishments and at Bearden's Ruth & I stopped in at the Pinkney's frame shop to measure a moulding for E.'s frame and about having 24 k gold leaf background put on. Mr. Pinkney was up in Boston but was to

that she would call him up and get him to bring some moulding down and that he would come over to-morrow at 11 to endorse the felling. When we got home to Squam we went up to Sheagrocks for tea at the time. It was lovely up there, a perfect day. After supper we went down to come home to listen to Ed. Wynn on the radio and Ruth and the boys and I went up to Peter Piper's to get some powder for grizzly bear that he has on his arms. He was talking as usual and they were much amused. The post cards are apparently selling very well. To bed quite early. Win + E. dropped in for a few minutes. We are out to N.Y. to-night.

Wednesday, August 24.

Another lovely day. Ruth and the boys left at 9.30 just as E. Wiste was arriving for her sitting. Mr. Tossbery came when she left and told me to put two thin coats of white Wallace on the background of the portrait and he would come over in the morning and put the coat of size for the gold leaf. Then after the sitting to-morrow he will put on the gold leaf and then I can finish it, softening edges + accenting them where they come against the background which will be put on a little over the paint so that I can paint over it in places if I want to. I didn't like any of the frames he brought and he will bring some more to-morrow. When he left I did some painting on the red and gold Hand. E. dropped in and I couldn't resist showing the portrait to her and she is crazy about it. Thinks it is E. at her best already and is going to be a beautiful portrait. Edna Dresser & Norma and C. when they come in for a minute after lunch and they are crazy about it too. If it comes out all right it should bring me more orders for women's portraits. After [illegible] came back. Via [illegible] and worked in my garden. Then over to Gloucester to get the Wallace and alcohol to thin it. Got the oil changed in my car (9616 miles) went to the Peasant Shop to try and get a portfolio for a birthday present for E., tried to get a brooch for Norma but the shop was closed, back to the studio and put the Wallace on my palette, washed my brushes, etc. Dixie Johnston dropped in and I had to [illegible] got dressed and up to Sheagrocks for dinner. E. + E. Wiste and Constance + Ivan went to Dixie's concert afterwards at the Normandie casino - Paulo Gruppi cellist and Camille Plaisdent violinist, Gertrude Macrae Gross accompanist. A very good concert and I thoroughly enjoyed it. A good sized audience not enthusiastic. When I got home I found that Mr. Tossbery had been and had put the oil on the portrait leaving a note that he would be in to-morrow to finish it. E. came for a sitting in the morning and I think I can work on the hands. Had a letter from the Grand Central Galleries to-day saying that a woman representative of Time magazine had been very enthusiastic

about my portrait of Borah when he had seen it at the Galleries and wished to know if he could reproduce it in color on the cover of Time in Oct. or Nov. Am much pleased and hope it comes off.

Thursday. Aug. 25

When E. came down for a sitting at 9.30 and I got the portrait out in the light I saw that the oil size for the gilt was so yellow that I thought it would throw out my color relations if I painted on it so I decided not to have a sitting and drove E. up to her studio. I had my car there because I had driven around to the hotels before we came to try and sell tickets to the Creole lecture to-night. After I left E. I came right back to the studio as a Mrs. Turner had telephoned that she might stop in. While I was waiting for her I corrected my proof and a little after 11 Mr. Tousley came and put the gold leaf on the background of the portrait. It was very interesting watching him. He put two coats of Shellac on the gold afterwards and it is now ready for me to go ahead and finish the portrait, and tone down or "antique" the gold when I want to. E. & little Wise came and we went in for a swim while Mr. T. was working in the studio. After lunch at mama's I corrected proof some more, then took Wise over to C. G. and Magnolia where we did some shopping, mostly birthday presents for her and E. We met C. G. at the station. I went up to Negroes for dinner and then went down over to the Creole lecture. His slides were beautiful, quite the cream of all he has taken. A good sized audience but not as large as the 2nd lecture though it was really better because the screen was twice the size and you could see perfectly even in the back of the hall. Mrs. Anderson asked me for a date for a prize for the bridge party tonight Monday night. Mr. Cranke showed a photo he had taken of Our Lady of Good Voyage and afterwards people went up in the gallery to see the exhibition and of course my picture of the same nature was there and they seemed interested in it.

Friday. Aug. 26.

I had a sitting with E. and it is coming all right though rather slowly as it is hard for me not to get fussy with little things about the face as he talks so much about them. C. & the whole of is thrilled with it and so are E. & Wise who I showed it to when they came down later. Wise arrived from N. Y. this morning and E. met him in Boston. He is feeling encouraged because a man named Ellis, owner of the Chicago News has come to Lima with a proposition to consolidate the three big newspaper & advertising concerns here, Taylor and Wood, the very thing that Wise has been wanting to do. When he proposed it to the others they were suspicious but now that it was from someone outside they are all accepting and it means that Wise would have plenty of capital back of him and be relieved of

all financial responsibility and it is almost too good to be true. Also he got an order from the Hearst papers for three automatic autoplate machines which is most encouraging as the general business situation is better, stocks up, Am. T. & T. 119 and everyone feels that conditions are improving. I hope it means that I get more orders soon. After I finished E. Willis's sitting I worked on my proof and wrote some letters. After lunch when E. & Wire came we went in swimming off the float. The water was perfect 68°. I went up to Shaeffers for dinner and we went to a play afterwards in the Village Hall - an all Squam cast and it was killing. The play was "The Old Oaken Bucket" with Jimmy Morrow as the old farmer and Mrs. Ray Davis Deacon as the village gossip etc. and they were killing, just themselves and yet thought they were acting. Constance went with us as E. Willis was too tired.

Saturday, Aug. 27.

Nannie's birthday. I took up two roses & put [illegible] at breakfast and gave others for a book she wants which will come later. Then had a sitting with E. Willis. She is delighted with it but I wish I had paid on the arms and hands and "big" drawing rather than have fussed with the little things about the face. However I'll do that next time. When I got through we went in for a swim off the float. The water was wonderful. After lunch I finished a little sketch for a frieze for the C. J. of A. carrying out the [illegible] theme and then made over Judge E. waited. Then went over to C.'s to get the frames for the sketch, stopped at the Ow. I Love on the way to a tea at the Winters', Mrs. Stoddard asked me to come which I did for a while, gave the sketch to Mr. & Mrs. Anderson at the Winters' and got home in time to dress and go up to Shaeffers for Nannie's birthday dinner. Hope to finish my proof to-morrow as Monday a.m. I am anxious to get it done before the family all arrive. Nannie & C. & Dave finished going over it with their corrections and suggestions and E. can't come to-morrow as she has visitors, Henry McElhaney, or something like that, so I ought to get quite a lot done on it.

Sunday, August 28

Worked on my proof and did odd jobs about the house. E. & Wire and E. Willis and little Wire and Mrs. Mc Clay came down and we went in swimming off the float. Wire waited around all the morning in his bathing suit to go in a canoe with the Maddens. E. & Wire went to the Shaeffers for lunch. I had lunch at Nannie's and worked some more on my proof, checking up the corrections and suggestions Nannie & C. &

had made. Pete went over to Rockport to return the moulding Mr. Tomlinson had left for the frame for E. Whites picture, they are not right, to heavy. Stopped in and saw the Rockport Art Assn show. Only fair. Had dinner at Sleepwalks and Wise and I went to a lecture afterwards in the village hall by a man named Wead Arnold on Eclipses. He was on the U.S. Naval Observatory Expedition to the island of Tonga in the South Seas in 1930 to observe the eclipse there and his subject was of special interest in view of the eclipse which is due in Maine. We are in the path of totality here and everyone is thrilled about it. E. is planning to have us all up at Sleepwalks, a ~~most~~ wonderful place to see it from and I am going to paint a series of little watches, the same landscape under the changing light and E. is going to take photos. and Mr. Brooke is coming over to take photos. Ted and the Rice's are coming from Spruce. If only we have a good day it will be thrilling.

Monday, August 29.

E. Whites came down for a visit and I worked on the lamb and arms and got a lot done and she is delighted with it. She is coming again Wed. and I hope we can finish it. When we left Mrs. Cramer and Mrs. Bradlee turned up and I showed it to them and they were really crazy about it. Mrs. E. & Wise came and we went in swimming and I swam across the cove and back. E. & Wise and I went up into the quarries for a picnic and it was lovely. We sat right on the edge of the big quarry pool under some trees and there were some kids in swimming across the pool who entertained us with their diving stunts. After lunch I read about Philpott and finished it. What a guy his good qualities of patience and endurance of suffering and conscientious application to what he considered his duty should have been so neglected by his narrow outlook and his lack of grasp of realities. When we came home I did some more work on my proof and have got it practically ready to make the corrected copy for ~~re~~ Continuing now. Pete went up to the Bay-Watch to try and sell some tickets for the G.F. of A. card party to be given ~~by~~ for them by Mrs. Wise and Mrs. Cramer and me if I could find any homes to canvass, no luck. Mail E.B. at the station and when we got home K. & C. and Tid Weldon had arrived at Bowditches from Arizona in the morning, visiting are pretty long here now and it is good Pete's work is over. Judy is sleeping in the little room downstairs by the cove room and Elliot on the piazza in the hammock and K. and Pete & Ben have a room at Miss Flagg's

next door and Brookie & Jim are up at Ramsay's. C.D. had to go to N.Y. unexpectedly to-night for a publisher's meeting in regard to the percentage due them for radio performance of publications and so Schoeve Lim over to an 8.20 train. Ramona came day too. Ella Applewood and her little girl were at the station to see Gardner a-off and we are planning a picnic while K. is here with all the children up in the quarries. When we got home Wise & E. and Dan had also been down and B. & J. arrived soon after having driven 316 miles to-day. Jim has had a liver upset and is on a diet and B. has evidently been worried about him. We got pulled quite early as everyone was tired with travelling. K. & E. and the children had driven from Nelson, stopping in Dublin to see Barry for a while. Wise went to N.Y. to-night too and is coming back to-morrow night to be here for E.'s birthday and the eclipse.

Tuesday, August 30.

I didn't sleep very well because there were mosquitoes in my room and everyone was up early because Peter's voice next door broke the stillness of the Cove at 7 o'clock. Ben appeared soon and Elliot got up and had his swim off the float. He didn't sleep very well either, because the sun shone in his eyes in the hammock. He will make it up the other way to-night. Judy seemed to have some symptoms of a cold and felt dizzy when K. kept in bed all day. She seemed to feel pretty well towards the middle of the day and amused herself reading Little Women and playing with paper dolls. She has these attacks occasionally and K. is not worried about them. I managed to do a little work on my proof after breakfast and then went over to C. with Elliot and Peter to show them where they could get some labels and jars for Peter's insect collection. When we came back K. & Ramona & Brookie were all at the studio and there were some people there who wanted to see me. It was a Miss Hyde and her grandson Hyde Cox and she wants me to make a drawing of him and he is coming Saturday at 9.30 for the first sitting. He is a nice boy about 18 and will be quite interesting to draw. His mother, now dead, was an old friend of E.'s sister's. I agreed to do it for only $100 as that was what they had understood at the gallery I would charge. When they left we all went in swimming off the float. After lunch Brookie came down and I went over some of her things with her. Ray Ale & K. & Ramona & I went to Manchester to the Flower Show. Ben up to Shaftsbury for tea. E. showed a group of her pictures at the Flower Show and was over there for hours with Mrs. Russell Robson, the pres. Tea at Shaftsbury was very nice. K. Lane and Eleanor Nelson were there, and the Dudley Fenskis and a

Miss Beddleston an old friend of E.'s at the Hawthorne Inn for a while. Mrs. Hyde and Hyde Jr came and wanted to take a picture Franklin they had with them down to the studio so I went with them and Mrs. Hyde got a chance to speak to me about and told me she wanted to buy my little sketch of the bedroom of Good Voyage as a Xmas surprise for her garden. When they left I went up to Mary's for dinner and we sat around and talked in the evening. B worries is a bit foggy because she has worried a good deal about him though he seems to be all right now as long as he sticks to the Drs. diet. But she takes things hard anyway and her nerves are very easily touched off emotionally and when I'm tired as I was yesterday her over-emphasis and re-iteration of opinions that are rather obvious gets on my nerves. E.D. Witter has heard that Julian Whipple, the husband of a friend of hers has died in N.Y. and she is going in for the funeral and it is all up in the air: and thinks she can't get to-morrow though she isn't going till the afternoon. I hope she can as I have arranged for Hyde Jr for Sat. & Sun. and she won't be back until Fri. night and as I can't get until Monday and she can't leave on Wed. I need one more time before Hope and Jack see it and probably one more after that and of course don't want to feel hurried at the last.

Wednesday August 31.

The day of the eclipse and E.'s birthday. There was a feeling of excitement in the air all the morning. The sky was partly cloudy but it cleared gradually and by early afternoon there were only a few little white clouds and most of the sky was beautifully blue with the sun shining brightly, and a perfect summer day and not too hot. We heard during the morning that it was pouring in Plainfield and cloudy in N.H. and that all the newspaper photographers were hurrying down into Vermont to get a clear view. Gloucester was crowded with people trying to buy smoked glasses etc. at the last minute. I had my sitting with E.D. Witter and got on fairly well. She almost drives me crazy asking me questions all the time I am working and fussing about little things. I don't really think I improved it much but E. & Wise are very enthusiastic about it and Jim seemed to like it pretty well when I showed it to him though he couldn't quite get used to the gold background at first. After the sitting we all went in swimming at 1:30 after lunch I beat it up to Sleepyworks for the eclipse with my paint box and easel. I took a while lugging things around up there before I decided on a

(go to page 30)

the kids all came along and had a great time. They are such fun and so well behaved. Judy is absolutely all right again. In the afternoon we went to a tea and exhibition of quilting at the Norths. Jim was quite interested in the North's house. After supper we all met at Cove House at B. req. Her voice is lovely and she is getting a little rested and less nervous and Jim looks so much better and has got on weight.

Saturday, Sept. 3.

Young Hyde Cox arrived at 9.30 and I had my first sitting with him and got on all right. The Aspinwalls were coming over at 10.30 and we all were to meet at the quarries for a picnic so when we finished the sitting at 11.30 he went home and got into his bathing suit and came back ... those up there in his new Ford & Walter, Mamma & C.V. and B. & Jim went up in B.'s car taking Wire & K. & E. & the kids. Had gone up earlier with the Aspinwalls, also Wire & E. & Hyde & they were all there and most of them in swimming when we got there. Wire & E. & Hyde + Hyde Cox did not stay for lunch but all the rest did and we had a lovely picnic. The water was so warm that the air seemed cold and it was fun though I don't like fresh water as well as salt. The kids all had a great time and we had the whole place practically to ourselves. Gardner Aspinwall had been in a canoe in the Azores, Ld. Cranes yacht, in the S.S. sea and Beebe was along and they did some deep sea diving and a little scientific work and looking for specimens and it was very interesting. B. & J. & Mamma & C.V. and Little Wire and I came home right after lunch as he had to go to Magnolia with his mother to get his invites done. K. & E. & the kids stayed with the Aspinwall family and explored the quarries a little. When they got back and the kids were dressed for their rest K. & I went down to Manter Pt. to call on K. & Mrs. F. and met Louisa (Little) Winthrop who was visiting her. After dinner we all went to Cove House for music and Wire & E. & Little Wire all came down and Hope and Alice and B. Gay and E. Dillon joined.

Sunday, Sept. 4.

I worked hard all the morning, had a long sitting with E. Dillon and practically finished it, had all the family to see it, all the family was ... B. & J. saw it a few days ago and B. doesn't like it, said it looked as if Ben was no body, couldn't tell about the likeness as she doesn't know him well enough. I think as far as the body is concerned I just haven't got it so that it sustains properly, due to the fact that I have had to alter things after to make him look thinner. However she has lost weight now and I can paint it ... as it really is and very easily make it as all right. Wire & E. are de-

lighted with it, think it only needs a few little changes and I can do those to-morrow I am sure. We decided on the frame, gold with red panels to repeat the lacquer red of the mask. Wise & E. brought down some mounting from B otts Hows. and this morning we decided on one at last. B. & J. & mamma & C.V. went over to the Mayo's for lunch and E. & Wise. E.V. [illegible], I hope and little Wise and I were going as a picnic but it was windy and chilly, so we ate our lunch in Cove House in front of the fire. K. & E. and the children left this morning early. I hated to leave them so. They have been dears and I feel quite lonely now Lewis Elliot and Judy sleeping in Cove House. E. slept in the hammock all the time and Judy downstairs in the little room. B. has made a great hit with Miss Flagg who was awfully nice to all the children and put up a fine lunch for them to take with them to-day. B. was willing and amused to all the visit by the funny things he said and did. Miss Flagg whose gift shop he found very fascinating asked him when his birthday was and he said, obviously with an eye to the main chance, "Well, up to now they have always been in April". He lost two teeth while he was here. They were very wobbly when he arrived and Jim told him if he could keep them in till the eclipse was over he would give him 5 cents (he wanted to earn some money to buy some little golf clubs he loved madly in Miss F's shop.) So later in the day he said thoughtfully, apropos of nothing, "I mustn't let my tooth come out or it will spoil the eclipse". When it did come out Red Clark told him if he put it under his pillow the night he would find 10 cents there in the morning. So he did and Judy slipped 10 cents into K's hand when he wasn't looking to put there. In the morning he asked in 10's. to get ice cream with another boy and when K. said, "It would have been nice to take Judy" He said "O," — then brightly, "Well, there's another tooth". That came out unnoticed and when he asked by him the next morning and sure enough there was another 10 cents in the morning. B. was so touched at Judy's generosity that she slipped a quarter into his little chocolate box that she carries her money in, over to Judy's mystification though she soon guessed that Aunt Brooks was the "good fairy". She treasured a pet grasshopper who was dying only but seemed quite cheerful. Kept it in her pocket, lost it several times found it in her room in unexpected places and went off in the car with it on her finger. Peter was noticeably polite and quite dignified and kept the young ones in order. They were all in swimming two or three times a day and had exciting hunts for shells, which they dried and took home, in Wise's little [illegible] which always had some iced in it paddling around the cove. They and darling children and we biked and

(see page 32)

place to work from, then got my canvas divided off into 8 little pictures made one while the light was normal, then as the moon came across the sun I made others of the same exposition every 20 minutes or so in the varying light. The people E. has asked up then began to arrive about 3 while I was making my first sketch. - all my family & crowd from the Rices in Ipswich including Mr. & Mrs. Rice, Mrs. Marbel, Alice, Julie, Pickard, the twins and a whole lot of others I was too busy painting to take in who they were. Mr. Crocker arrived early (Wire went over and got him) and set up three cameras and we spread down a white sheet in order to see the shadows bands. The moon took a little black nick out of the side of the sun about 3.27, 20. S.T. just as the minute it was expected and as the black spot grew the light changed and it got darker. The color didn't get as weird as I expected and even in totality it wasn't as dark as I expected, not as dark as the eclipse of 1925 which I saw with Mr. That probably was because we were in such an open space with such an expanse of sea and sky to reflect what little light there was. When it was total the effect was beautiful. The land across the river was deep purple. The water pale yellowish pink and all around the horizon especially towards the north the clouds were rosy with a purple blue sky above and over the sun a violet blue with the corona ~~orange~~ red and yellow and the moon's disk a deep purple. We saw one star to the right of the sun and it was a marvellously beautiful sight. A little breeze came up as it got nearly total and the temp. dropped 4 degrees and as the sun appeared again bluish mists made the distance hazy. I painted 6 sketches in all but do not think they were much good as the light changed very little except during totality and then it was so short a time and changed so quickly. I think I made a mistake not to choose a landscape with my back to the sun. Then there would have been more color and the light and shade effects would have been more varied. I felt just as Wire did when it was over. He insisted there would be "more chips" to-morrow, but I'll never get another chance to paint one again as I will be 99 when the next one comes in this part of the world. I may be painting a little at that though. Had dinner with E. & Wire afterwards, but before that, when I got down to the studio TB unexpectedly turned up, having driven down for dinner to see us all, and Phelps & Katharine TB were on Shelby came in to call. E. & Wire came down in the evening to examine for a while TB & I stayed before she drove back. It was very

well. The kids are having a great time. Judy was still a little dizzy this morning but was allowed to get up for the eclipse and seems almost all right. She is a dear little girl.

Thursday, Sept. 1.

I worked on my proof this morning and got it all done and the corrected copy made for Mr. Loeber to give Mr. Cortissoz to read if he consents to write an introduction. Brookie came down and practiced and I played a few rags for her, then we all went in swimming. After lunch Jim and I went up to Peter Piper's and I mailed my proof. E. & Wise drove up to town in E. Wister's car to have appointment with Dr. B. and to meet Hoge who was arriving from camp. Have dinner in town and bring her down about 3.30 we called for Katharine French and she & Jim & B., K. & E & W and the children drove up to the Hights' farm, left the cars there and walked through a wood path to the Whale's jaws and all over Dogtown. K. & E. & Elliot & I walked back and got the cars intending to drive around and meet the others and bring them home. met them at the end of 20 minutes later as they came out on Stanwood St. a shorter way than I thought.

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It is now Wednesday morning Sept. 7 and I haven't had a minute to write up this diary for almost a week. Will have some job trying to remember things

Friday, Sept. 2.

Wise drove to Worcester to-day to see Mr. Ellis who is trying to form a merger of the three newspaper machine companies - Wise, Hoe and the Duplex company. He has a big house and fine art collection and Wise had a satisfactory talk with him and is much encouraged by his glance. It is practically the same thing that Wise has been trying to arrange but now that the suggestion comes from the outside and the other companies will not be suspicious it is much more likely to come about. He met E. Wister in Boston, had dinner with her and drove her down arriving about 9 o'clock. I forgot to mention that last night was the supper over at the Boat Shop. I had to dress and go right over as soon as we got back from our long walk and was pretty tired. When I got there I found that Mr. Bean had not been able to come down and I being Vice-Pres. had to make a little speech of welcome. Luckily they didn't want a regular program of speeches so I didn't have to be-brash-master. I sat next to Mr. Stoddard, the sec. and discussed various things about the ass'n with him. Last year I helped pass things and was ungraffle but this year being Vice-Pres. and acting in the place of Lewis it naturally was quite suitable as I didn't. Got home quite early. This morning we all went over to the sand dunes in the swimming boat. Elliot running it.

(see page 28)

(Wise's suggestion stopped me until a Mr. Lyall who reads character by hands to Lawrence and Nicholson & Wise & E. is for an article he is going to write)

amusing. After eating our picnic lunch on Sunday and toasting marshmallows in front of the fire, K.F. and Louisa Wickstead came to call and to see my pictures. Then Wise & E. drove me over to Rowsgrove to give the order for the frame. We all went to the Stag Coach Inn for supper and came back to Cove 1 hour afterwards to listen to the radio.

Sunday, Sept. 5 (Labor Day)

Had my last sitting with E. Wistler. Took it down stairs & put it in the east to the right of the fireplace and when the others came down to eat so in morning they all like it and all exclaimed how good it was, even Jim and B., E. & Wise are delighted and so is E. Wistler. She tells incessantly of the juggle she used to do it. When will she exhibit it? Have a photograph? etc. and I really think it is the best I can do with her. I'm rascique it's done and I don't think I'll ever have a harder sitter, though she was faithful and punctual and tried to do what I wanted. She could not get over asking me a string of questions. The nurse was over and over again and fired at me just as I was trying to concentrate and get down things that needed to be exactly right. We all had a lovely swim over at the sand dunes. Wise turned over in the swimming boat. After lunch J. & B. & Norma & I went over to E. Gloucester to see the celebrations. I went in my car as I had to stay over there for a meeting of the arts & Ex Lib. committee at the North Shore at 4.30 and an executive committee meeting at the Gloucester Society at 7. I got dinner at the Rudde in between and left the G.S. meeting at 9 as I had asked K.F. & Louisa Wickstead to come to the studio to hear B. sing. They were all there when I got home, and the ray and Jim did some monologues and told stories.

Tuesday, Sept. 6.

I painted on the draw in E.'s portrait, finishing the finger and at 11 Hyde Cox came for a sitting. I moved him a little nearer the light so as to make the shadows more clear cut and got along finely. It is going to be a good drawing of him I think and it is such a relief to have a quiet sitter after E. He is delighted with our progress and is to come Thurs. for the last time. Then his grandmother will come Sat. a.m. to see it and I am asking some people in for tea Sat. P.M. to see E. Wistler's and will try and have his to show too. I called up Mrs. Baker and she has accepted. Would love to get her to do, perhaps with a silver background and a blue dress with touches of black. Will also ask the Wicks's eyes as Mrs. Adams said he was thinking of my painting a portrait of Mrs. B. I heard from Mr. London that he had received

my proof, so that O.K. now if I could only get another good commission this Sept. I would be delighted. Wise gave me a cheque for $500 for E.'s portrait and they are strong about it. After lunch I drove to Manchester with B. & Jim and Nanna. First went over to meet E. at the station with Wise. She had to go up to Boston & Mrs. B. was all taken in back using the carpet sweeper at Cove House. St. gets in rather a mess this summer as I haven't had also to clean as I didn't want to spend the money and have been so busy I can't do much except to dust a little every morning and sweep up the worst places. We went to the florist's in Manchester for B. to get some plants, then stopped in Gl. on the way to the station to meet C.D. to be carpet. Blackburn. Jim used to see him when he was in on his yacht at different times. The old man was out on his back piazza with his game leg up on a chair and his upper teeth on his lap. He looked well and very sun-burned but still can't get about. He had a cutter beside him and had walked a little on the piazza and had rigged up a railing of a rope with rope wound [illegible] around it for a hand rail so that he would get down his back steps but had found it of little use to him and was rather discouraged. The knee that has been operated on is absolutely useless but I hope he may get strong so that he can get about a little with his crutches. After dining I went over to the Sept. meeting of the North Shore. I was afraid I might have to preside but Mrs. Bean came down so I didn't have to. We appointed a committee to go over the Constitution and propose changes at the first meeting next year. Financially we shall be about $600 behind when all payments are made. There is to be a Board meeting Friday night and I will know a little better then just how we stand and what we can do about it. We made $800 in all the entertainments this year which is very good. Wise went to N.Y. to-night. I stopped at the station on the way home and saw him for a few minutes before he took his train. He feels much better about things now that he can approach the bankers for an extension of their loans with Ellis's plans for a merger.

Wednesday, Sept. 7.

Jim & Bobbie left this morning early at five minutes past eight to drive the 316 miles to Princeton before night. I had breakfast at 7.30 and went up to see them off. I think they enjoyed their ~~boat~~ visit a lot and it did so much good. They both looked and seemed much better. Jim had gained in weight and had a fine color and B. was much less nervous. About 9.15 E. & I to Hope stopped

at Cove House to say good-by and for Hope to see the portrait which she hadn't done since the last sitting. She seemed to like it, and Mr. thought it was the best woman's portrait I had done. They were driving on to N.Y. where they were to be for a few days to get Hope's clothes for school. Such a sudden quiet settled on Square to-day as lots of people have gone and it was very peaceful and nice though very fall-ish and I hate to have the summer so nearly over. I painted in the little details for E. Hitler's portrait putting in the face for which as I promised him I would. He has said from the very beginning that he wanted it and almost every day has asked me if I had put the face in. E. came down about noon. I went up to Nannie's for lunch and afterwards E. stopped for me and we made an arrangement of some wonderful big dahlias that we got yesterday from Burbank's garden and she made me a water color plate of them. M. McArdle and Alice Clark were talking in front of the Clarks and we asked them in to see the portrait which I have in Bonnie's frame in an easel downstairs now and they raved very enthusiastic about it. Then I got the car and went to make some calls that have been on my mind for a long time. Went first to see Olga Brigant and Christine Penn, not at home but their gardens still here. Then to Mrs. Harwood's, friend of Harriet Parris he asked me to call on. Not at home but to be here until Sat. and I will try to get them to the studio for tea; then to the Bayshore to call on Mrs. Watson. Luckily she was still here and was at home and we had a nice talk mostly about art and artists. She is going to drop at the studio to-morrow morning in. Martha Noyes whom she is expecting to-night. They are starting off on a motor trip for Canada to-morrow. Then back to the studio and in time more on the Littlefield's. It is quite funny to get any kind of a likeness in it but I think it is O.K. now. Ran to the train to meet E.D. with Nannie. Up to Shaycrofts for dinner with E. A lovely orange and purple sunset. Read about a biography of Whistler by Andre Mauris that K. gave me for his birthday. Very interesting. Had a letter from Mrs. White to-day telling where Nannie was, went to come and see me. Thought she was still at Wadsley Woods we haven't been there for 9 years. Wrote to Lee Addington and Mary Fowler to come down Sat. for tea. Have also asked the Birdseyes.

Tuesday, Sept. 8.

A nice, peaceful day. It was cold and windy out doors so I lit the fire in Cove House and stayed in the studio almost all day. Mrs. Watson and Bertha Noyes stopped in for a few minutes

about 9.30 and had E. sitting portrait very much. Hyde Cox came at 10.30 and we had a good sitting and it is practically finished. He is such a nice boy, with real hairs of refinement and a sense of humour and some of the cook-nurses and superiority that sweet youth has. After lunch I came back to the studio and stuck in clippings in my big scrap-book until about 5 when I went to ask the Harwoods if they would come to the studio to tea to-morrow. They weren't at home so I went back again after taking mamma over to meet C.D. at the train and found the whole family there, mr. & mrs. and three very picturesque children with large eyes and long lashes. The youngest was eating his supper. I asked them to tea and they are coming. They have heard from Harris Paris that he is coming back from abroad this fall. After dinner I drove E. over to a dinner party at mrs. Taylor's. I was invited but thought I ought to go to the G.S. of A. meeting which I did after leaving E. The meeting was long and stormy at times. mr. A. proposed the 2 instead of 3 exhibitions plan but the sentiment seemed to be so strong against the 2 that he took a vote and it was 8 to 6 against it. So I suppose we have to have the three. There is nothing to be said against the change the chief design being in my mind that people will kick at having only two instead of three shows for the same dues. We are going to send out an appeal to the members for contributions to pay the amount, about $300, due on the new gallery and by having everyone write on a card the amount they would give we got $63 pledged by the 20 people at this meeting. So I guess we can raise it all right. Got home late. A high wind and cold.

Friday, Sept. 9.

Still cold, and huge seas in the bay and all along the shore. E. & Wisie drove around the cape to see them. I worked on my little sketches of the eclipse fixing them up for the exhibition at the G.S. of Artists. About 10.30 I took mamma over to Mrs. Hubbard's and we looked at clothes and tried on some dresses but I didn't find any I liked. I stopped in G. and got some cardboard to mount my eclipse sketches. After lunch went with E. wants call on mrs. G. mercoyn. She was not at home. We left a note asking her and mrs. G. to come to tea to-morrow afternoon to see E. Miller's portrait. Have asked about 15 people. Then home and I put the tea things ready for the Harwoods who I asked for to-day as they are moving up to-morrow morning. Hyde Cox telephoned and asked if he could come over and bring a friend Mr. Cleveland who was spending the week-end with him as he was going by and E. asked him in to see the portrait and he came in and stayed for tea so we had quite a party. As Hyde Cox's grandmother, mrs.

Hyde came too. She expected to see the drawing but I had told her that I wanted to do a little more to it first. Jim before we saw it so I didn't show it to her. They all liked E. Vistter's portrait and it does seem a success. Mrs. Hyde brought an album of photographs in which she had six generations of Hyde's family going back to his great-great grandfather H's Humphrey Hyde who invented the safety lamps for miners. Mamma and E. have seen Hyde's drawing of they think it looks like him so I guess it will come out all right. Had dinner with E. and went over to a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Art Museum at which Mr. Hyde who has accepted his election to the Board called me up and asked if it was very important for him to be there. I told him I thought it was as Col. Bean was down and we would go over our standing and plans for another year and he said he would go though they had just met and he didn't want to, which was very nice of him. The meeting was typical too much talk about details and small economies and not enough planning for bringing in more money. We can't cut down our expenses and as we can't control our loss of revenue in sales commissions and membership dues (will simply have to wait for better times for more to come back) the only thing we can do is to have entertainments to raise money and keep going till conditions in general improve. We have a deficit of about $1300 but $1000 of that, ($500 on the mortgage and what we owe Mr. Bean) can wait a few months till the dues begin to come in next March or there will be a little more coming in this fall to take care of the rest. At least we are $250 less in the red this year than last and I feel that it is a great thing that we have got such good additions to the Board as Mrs. Hyde, Wise and Katharine Lane who also was there. She It will be a great asset to have her interested in our entertainments next year, as she will bring in her friends in numbers etc. I was put on the exhibition committee and the entertainment committee for next year so now I am Vice-Pres. on the Board and three two committees of the Art Museum and chairman of the Exhibition Com. of the G.S. of A. and of course will have to keep one of the shows at the G. Society next season.

Saturday, September 10th

Have been sneezing my head off all day. at first thought it was hay fever and didn't do anything about it but by afternoon I felt so rotten that I decided it was a cold and took aspirin and anyhow that made me feel somewhat better and at least stopped the sneezing. I had a rather strenuous day anyway as I had to get my eclipse photos mounted for the G.S. of A. and get ready for my tea party in the P.M. I went first to the station with E. to

and Wise then went back to get my clothes ready and he came down and had found Mr. Dixie gossiping at Mamma + C.D. + E. stopped in and when I had the clothes ready I took them over to G. Dixie going along with me as he had an appointment over there. We found the gallery locked and Mr. W. out at lunch but found him and got the key and got the clothes up. They looked better mounted and are quite interesting but not as striking in their colour and light effects as I thought they would be. Back to Cove House to find the frame for E.'s portrait had come. It suited. Mrs. T. finally appeared with it at 3.15 just as the first people were arriving for the tea. I am a little disappointed in it as it doesn't look important enough for the picture, too weak looking. It may be better if the gold is toned darker and the red made a little brighter. She forgot to bring the paint to tone it down and it was too late to do it then anyway. Before I was dressed for the tea but luckily when I had everything else ready Prof. + Mrs. Eliza Thomson turned up. It was so nice to see them. He looks older and is a good deal more out of purple around the eyes and grey elsewhere. They seemed cheerful however and E. + Wise were there so we had a nice talk. When they left I went up to dress and was just ready when Mr. + Mrs. Greenough came, then Col. + Mrs. Bean + Col. + Mrs. Wilson (Col. W. says he wants me to paint his portrait when he can afford it) then Mrs. Baker who was very enthusiastic and wants Mr. Baker and her mother Mrs. Torrance over and talked about portraits of various members of the family. Then Mam. + C.D., the Stevens's, Degas himself and a young Russian painter and his Am. wife - the Wrangells. They want me to come to his studio Tues. P.M.) and I think that's all. It was a nice party and with the help of the others I managed to get through without freezing but feet rather. We all had dinner at 7 o'clock. This finishes them as they will be gone when Wise gets back from N.Y. the end of the week, and went to Cove House afterwards to gloat over the Trial by Jury which C.D. had a copy of and E. + Wise had never heard.

Sunday, September 11.

I felt better this morning & got up at 8.30 ate and took my sketch book and bills and this diary out into the Lanmock in the sun. Didn't get much done however as Josie came to see E. Winter's portrait of Mamma came down to see how it was and by the time E. + Wise came back from Glen Cove Harbor where they had been in the speed boat (it is the same as Mr. Stevens's, Mr. Greenough's, E. + Wise's and mine) over to the Eastern Pt. Yacht Club for their picnic shoulder lunch that they have every year for the "shoulder race" when boats come from all the yacht clubs to take part in the race and everyone eats shoulder, coffee and fights on the pier and docks and club house piazza. There was

a big crowd there and the landing was so crowded with boats and it was so sloppy that we couldn't find any place to moor Woodlark just where we would be safe. So Wire took her way back to Sycamore and came back in the car. I managed to save some lunch for him. After lunch when we were going E. was talking to some people while Wire and I went to get the car and there was something funny about his manner and the expression of his face so I asked him what the matter was and he said in a queer voice." I have lost the use of my right arm". I felt suddenly faint all over and I remembered what he feared when his tongue and lip went stiff a few weeks ago and they are not entirely right now. He fumbled for the key for the car in his pocket and I got in and was backing the car out when E. joined us. He had told me not to say anything to her as he didn't want to frighten her and it might pass over. He had felt it suddenly 10 minutes ago and was trying to work his fingers and limbs to see if it was paralysis. It got a little better during the afternoon but I can see he is worried and so I am I. It is too terrible and I am worried to death about him. It was hard for him to handle his knife and fork at dinner and I was afraid E. would notice it, but apparently she didn't and he went off to N.Y. by night without my getting a chance to talk to him here again about it. I did go down with him in the car after dinner when we went to get Mamma & C.V. to come up to Shepperton's and see E.'s new plates. Brown was seen with Reid Vila's lantern and he said then that he would see Dr. Hammond in N.Y. to-morrow as soon as he could after his appointment with Mr. Ellis. It is bad enough for us to have anything like this strike him anytime but just now when conditions are so critical in his business and when it looks as if the Ellis idea might mean the permanent establishment of his success it is too terrible. Of course it is nervous strain that caused it and I say hope as Dr. Hammond said that it is only nerves and not a cerebral hemorrhage. I can't think about it and was feeling rotten with my cold anyway and had bad dreams about it last night. I must call him up sometime in N.Y. to-day and find out how he is and how he got on. E.'s new plates look fine and she is thrilled. Wire was wonderful all the evening but I don't see how she could help noticing that he wasn't himself. De Barbieri came over to see the color plates and Reid Vila is going to show his color movies at Cove House to-morrow night. I stay down after we get back from N.Y. and my work is a little behind.

Monday. Sept. 12.

I tried to get Wise on the telephone at the apt. (the only number I had) this evening before dinner and again just now about 10.20. There was no answer so he either didn't come home in which case he was living with someone and was probably all right or else was sleeping so sound the telephone didn't wake him, in which case of course I didn't want it to. Will try in the morning about 8.30 or 9. Had a very quiet day and didn't feel very well any way so it was just as well Hyde Cox telephoned that he wouldn't get out and put it off till to-morrow. I balanced my accounts and paid bills etc. most of the morning, went up to Nanna's and read the paper on the piazza before lunch. Afterwards got my car and came back to Cove House and stuck in newspaper clippings. E. came down from Boston and went in swimming off the float. The water was great, 65°, but I thought I had better not go in. About 4.30 I drove Nanna over to Pond's End to have tea with the Nichols family and met Mrs. Walcott Thompson baby. Met E. at the Twin Hills dining with E. and came back to Cove House for mail. Vila & Mrs. Ives & Mrs. Abbott Ives & Clarks over to see them and Nanna & E. & I came down. They were very good steaks. There was a certain rareness in the color in all of them. Roxanna & Miss Bowie stopped in and I drove her home afterwards. A postal from Nina from Atlantic City. Am glad we got down there and away from Washington for a while at least. A lovely, still warm day and so peaceful with Squam getting so empty. Hope Wise is all right.

Tuesday. Sept. 13.

I called up the apt. in N.Y. at 8.30 hoping to have got Wise before he left but as there was no answer I suppose he had gone out earlier. He got his breakfast at the yacht club but no one can be called up there and so I tried the office about 10.30 but he had not come in, was not expected for $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour. I was worried about him but did not get another chance to telephone as Hyde Cox came for a sitting and I went over to a luncheon at Mrs. B Adler's directly after, not when I got home and was alone I was just taking the receivers off the hook when Jimmy Morrow came with the afternoon mail and a letter from Wise, very badly written as his arm is evidently still paralyzed. He said he had seen Dr. Hammond yesterday and that Dr. H. said he was in good shape considering the tension strain he was under, and that his speech would clear up when he got rested. Then he said "I have evidently slipped you, would not again at it like Barlow or Sid." So I hope that that was Dr. H.'s diagnosis of his arm and not just a blind. Will find out when I see him. But I do think he needed almost himself as I feel better. E.

had a letter from him this morning saying Mrs. Ellis was not coming till Thursday and he can't get home till Sat. and will meet her in town then. My sitting went pretty well. I didn't try to do much things because Hyde had a bad cold. However the drawing didn't need much and I think it is ready for me. Hyde to me to - narrow morning. The luncheon party was fair. 2 small tables. I sat with Mrs. Gibby, Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Ross. Mrs. Bates said again that she was bringing her mother over to see E. Bates' portrait and would call me up first. When I got home I waited for a while and then went to call on the Arapoffs. The young Russian artist that Olga Sigaud brought to tea the other afternoon. They have a little house belonging to the Hyatt and he is using Ballard's studio and I went over first to see his paintings, mostly flowers, and lots lovely open air scenes when he is with Russell Tea. They are evidently scraping along as practically nothing and it is pathetic because his work is so hopelessly bad. He just hasn't had sufficient training and isn't the type that will learn from seeing the work of other artists. He has a sensitive, delicate face and is evidently keen about it, but I don't see how he can ever make a financial success of it. Came back and got Norma and went to meet C.H. at the train. Had dinner at Ramses' and went to a meeting at the Y.M.C.A. to decide the matter of 2 instead of 3 exhibitions for next year. Mr. Anderson had drawn up a very good brief for the two shows and after some discussion it was finally put to a vote and won 22 to 8. It was all done nicely and in order and there was a nice spirit in spite of some differences of opinion. Got home about 10 o'clock and took my pictures home. All over for the season except a few more committee meetings.

Wednesday, Sept. 14.

Still feel a little below par but am gradually getting my pep back. Mrs. Hyde came at 10 to see the drawing of Hyde Cox and she doesn't like the expression - thinks he looks too sad. She thinks it looks like him but just isn't his personality to her and I know what she means and think I can get the more interested look he has usually when I can have him again when he isn't feeling rotten with his cold. So we agreed to have me have him once more when he is all right again and I guess I can cheer it up a little. It distressed her to see the sad look in the portrait because he had a rather unhappy childhood and they were quite worried about him. His mother died when he was only 6 but he apparently could not get over it was unhappy at the school they sent him to and finally they sent him to a nerve specialist, one of Dr. Pryor's men in Northbridge and he has

in his family for 3 years going to school in Lewes where he is now a boarder. He had dreams and visions of his mother, & it seems that was more complex than but he has apparently pulled out of it now and will be all right I'm sure unless he has had bad luck with some girl. He has such a nice sense of humour and seems so well balanced but is very sensitive and mature mentally for his age. When we left I went up to Norris and helped her pack. They are moving up to Truro to-morrow. Had lunch up there and then came back to the studio. The young Walcott Thompsons came to call, and then Mr. Whitwell brought Mrs. Abbott and his son and daughter to tea and Rosamond + E. came down. We all went up to Hedgerows for drinks and I went over to a meeting of the Arts + Exhibition Committee and the Friends Committee in the evening. Mr. Hewlett sent a note resigning from the finance committee. Mr. Temple talked too much and there was too much irrelevant conversation at the last meeting for him. Am sorry but don't blame him. At best he is still on the board. After a lot of recommendations from Mr. Temple of ways to save money, none of them very feasible, we decided to balance the budget by getting a waiver of the $500 payment on the mortgage from Mr. Reed and putting off paying Capt. Bros. the $31. Rather than do without catalogues next year as Mr. Temple suggested we decided to get more ads and make money on the catalogues. And though we accepted his recommendation to cut Mr. Goddard's salary in half we did it with the understanding that we pay back to him the receipts when conditions improve which practically nullifies the cut and so he would have to wait for his money anyway if we didn't have it. Wrote Wise to-day telling him I had tried to get him on the telephone and that I was so relieved that Mr. H. thought he was all right; though I don't feel entirely sure about him yet.

Thursday, Sept. 15th.

A lovely warm day. I did odd jobs around Cove House, stuck in clippings in my scrap book, went up to the garage and got my car and brought down some plants from Norris that she is leaving behind for me to bring up later, polished my car a little and had lunch early at Norris's as they were leaving at 2.30. Mr. Small drove them for them and they got off very comfortably. I went to a garden club meeting, and spent rest at Mrs. Bratenahl's and stopped at the Ford Garage on the way home to have my batteries charged. They were dead yesterday from not being used enough and I telephoned to the Ford place and they sent a man over and got it started and took it back to be recharged. I discovered to-day

last night when I got the car to drive over to the meeting that the batteries were discharging instead of charging and thought they might have got them in wrong which I discovered to-day they had, "just turn in backwards", what eventful news. Nine were actually dead in the cell so I had to get new ones. Went up to Shepherds for dinner. E. had a telegram from Wise that he is using home to-morrow and we will meet him at Beverley so that he can take a little later train from Boston and have time for an appointment with Dr. B. Hope to goodness his appointment with Mr. Ellis won't fall through, evidently the Friday one with the linotype man has been changed as he is using home a day early. I had a letter this p.m. Writing much better and he says he feels badly. So I hope he's all right. The meeting to-night was the Exhibition Com. of the G.S. of A. at Mr. Anderson's and we got the circular for next years exhibition all decided on in detail and I will prepare the copy for the printer. Mr. Anderson wants to hold a one man show in the Gallery and I see no reason why a number shouldn't if accepted by the Executive Committee and if a commission on sales is given to the Society. I called up Hyde for and arranged for a sitting for Sat.

Friday, September 16.

Pouring rain and a light N.E. wind, - a regular tropical storm. E. & Wise stopped for me at 10 and we drove to Beverley to meet Wise. He is looking pretty well and in the course of conversation said that he had discovered when nurse Fraser tried to get him at the opt. early one morning that he could not hear the telephone in his room when the kitchen door was shut. (They had it fixed here in case that it may ring in the kitchen which isn't as good as the nurses when Wise is there alone and which is why I got no answer when I tried to call him up) He got a chance when E. was out of the car doing errands in S. to tell me that his ears had suddenly cleared up almost entirely on West. with just a queer numbness in his head and then an hum or so when he had a sort of apoplexia, said the worry and when dictating letters at the office. He said that both Dr. Hammond + Dr. Barlow said it was a temporary circulatory congestion caused by nervous tension. It was not a paralysis as he had the use of his muscles but could not coordinate. Dr. N. says his speech will clear up too when his strain is relieved and that he was in good shape otherwise, blood pressure normal so I felt better about him. The Ellis deal is going well and he is to see Mr Ackley of the linotype next week and I think feel better about the whole situation. Before we went to Beverley I stopped down the farm for E.'s grandma and it looks much better. Dr Lambert came to lunch at Shepherds, Dr, + Mrs. L. and Miss Lo and they stopped in all the

house afterwards to see E. Wister's portrait and were very enthusiastic about it. When they left I got tea ready expecting Mrs. Baker and Mr Wister Mrs. Torrance and me as two other people E. & I had asked at the C. Wine Club meeting but Mrs. Baker's butler telephoned that it was such a stormy day they couldn't come all so we also turned up as E. & Wire & I had tea in front of the fire. Then I took my car to the garage and signed it off and Wire called for me later on for dinner at Shaftesbury and we read about Maeterlinck's book on Montaigne afterwards and had a nice quiet evening. A letter from Mamma that they got home safely and I'm glad they weren't down here to-day in the storm. Little Wire suddenly appeared downstairs in his pyjamas after dinner saying he felt sick and when I took him into E.'s bath room he was shaking all over in a sort of nervous spasm but couldn't be sick. He said he didn't like the rain and wind and all the noises and asked if he could sleep downstairs and immediately got over his nervous shaking when he asked me about teaching Bob some new tricks so we decided the wind noises etc. had just kept him awake and got on his nerves and as soon as E. suggested he get into his bed he calmed right down and went to sleep and when the girls went to bed later Rose carried him up to his bed again. He is very sensitive and the storm just got on his nerves and instead of crying and making a fuss he stood it as long as he could until he got in this nervous state.

Saturday, September 17.

Hyde Cox and his grandmother came about 10.30 for a final sitting and Mrs. Hyde sat on the piazza and looked a magazine etc. while we worked. He had on a basque sweater under his coat this morning with dark blue and white stripes going round and I changed the drawing as a = got that in and also shortened the neck quite a bit and did little things to the face, eyes and mouth mostly to get the expression I wanted. Mrs. Hyde came up to see it and then we did a little more work on it while she went back to the piazza. I finally got it to suit them and I am quite pleased with it myself though I think his profile is really his best aspect. They didn't want that in the portrait however, wanted it looking at you so I think I did the best that I could of him from that angle though he is a hard subject as so much of his good looks depend on his expression which is fine sometimes and at other times immature. Shaw "Brown and Mrs. Pulsbury came to see E. Wister's portrait, which they liked very much, and E. & Wire and Little W. turned up and eventually they all came up to the studio to see the drawing so, wanted to [illegible] I went up to Longpoint to [illegible]

I stuck while Wise took a long nap - the best thing in the world for him. When we got back to Cove House Alice Clark came in to ask me to help in the Y.W.C.A. membership drive and then Miss Spicer of Peter Piper's came to see his portraits. I went up to Sheepwash for dinner and the Russian artist Arapoff came to call. So pathetic. He admired my portraits of Wise & E. so and it is so sorry for him. He came to get Mr. Sheerwash's address in Wallerton as he want to write to him as he was an old friend of his uncle's and grandfather in Russia. When he left we finished the book on Voltaire and started a life of Pizarro by Frank Lay. Wise has just been reading Columbus' account of his voyages to pass the evening in N.Y. at the Yacht Club and he has done very well with that. I called up Mamma They got up unspeakably and are well and cheerful.

Wise slept late this morning. (he is getting a fine rest now that there is nothing to be cards about business but just wait for his appointments with Ellis and Mackay next week), and he and E. & Little Wise didn't come down to Cove House until about 12. I wrote letters, stuck in diggings and played the piano until they came and then we drove up into the quarries for a picnic. It was lovely and still and warm up there out of the N.W. wind and the trees are beginning to turn a little. Wise & E. want me to move up to Sheepwash but I don't want to leave Cove House till I have to and it is not quite cold enough yet to drive me out. After lunch I came back to Cove House and stuck in a few more diggings then got my car and drove up to call on Mr. & Mrs. Quisby who have taken the house across from the Hunnewells for a few weeks. Fordham at Lease. Soon after I got back to Cove House Mrs. Dawson and her two brothers stopped in to see my pictures. Went up to Sheepwash and read about the book on Pizarro by Frank Lay. Wise had another nap before dinner and looks and feels a lot better. His arm has almost entirely cleared up which shows it was just rest he needed.

Monday. September 19.

I went over to Gloucester and got my pictures at the North Shore and at the Community House. The Clarks left this morning. When I got back from G. I played the piano and stuck in diggings. Wise & little Wise came down for me to go up for lunch and after lunch E. & Wise and I went out in Woodlawn. We went over to G. Harbor and then took through the rivers and out in the Bay to Folly Cove and back,

When we got back I tacked up roses and honeysuckle and some people stopped in to see pictures sent by Miss Flagg. Wives at Shepherds and read the book on Pizarro afterwards.

Tuesday, September 20.

E. went to town to-day for an appointment with Dr. Barstow. Wife & little Wife came down and we went out in Woodland but it rigged suddenly with a gating noise when we were just off the bathing beach. Luckily the wind and tide were inshore and we drifted and paddled back, Capt. Hodgkins coming out and towing us in the last part of the way in the Vanguard. We can't imagine what happened. Something gave way in the engine that jammed the gears and stalled it. Luckily we were only going about 1500 revolutions per minute. Wife telephoned over to Hunt's garage and they sent over for it and we will find out to-morrow what happened: when we landed we got my car and took over the drawing of Hyde Cox Work I had finished and got all ready to be photographed. Wife & little W. and Dr. and I all got in first and later when when we had left the picture Wife and Dr. rode back in the rumble sitting down inside on the floor. I took it to Wyatt Davis to be photographed and we had to hunt him up a little as he was out at his studio in Rockport. Home for lunch and Wife and I went to a meeting of the Board of the North Shore Arts Assn directly afterwards. Mr. Bass couldn't come down and I had to preside. I didn't mind it nitre enjoyed it and it all went well. After Mr. Stoddard had read the minutes of the last meeting of the Board I had him read the recommendations to the Board from the Finance Committee as were decided on at the last meeting of the Finance and Arts and Exhibition Committees and we discussed and took action and voted upon each in turn. I then called on the Chairmans of the Finance Committee and Arts and Exhibition Committees for anything further they might have to suggest or recommend to the Board and most of the time things we had plenty of discussion I managed to keep things in the track. We voted to assess members $5 for this year to help pay expenses and to recommend to the committee which is to meet in Boston this winter to go over the Constitution with the idea of suggesting changes to improve it that they change the assessment about dues so that we can raise the dues to $5 in future. We also voted to reduce salaries though I think the reduction in Mr. Stoddard's salary is too great and voted against that. I am in favor generally as Mr. Wright & Wife & Col. Warren & Mr. Bass are of the reason and I wish we could run on expenses rather than buying [illegible] and [illegible]

grasses and letting the exhibition fall back in standing. When we left the meeting we went up to the G.J. of A. gallery for a minute to see Mr. Anderson's exhibition which opened to-day. Then back to Cove House. P. was out in Capt. Hobby's little sailing skiff. Mrs. Mayo came to call just as we came in. She wanted to see P.'s sister's portrait and seemed to like it but suggested making the gold in the frame a little darker; which I think is a good idea. I went up to Sleepy Rocks for dinner and we read the book on Pizarro aloud afterward. It is very interesting.

Wednesday, Sept. 21.

A lovely, warm day. I did a lot of fixing up things at the House, bowsing up and dusting, getting flowers etc. About 11.30 I saw P. and little Wise over to get Dotty Brown for a picnic we were going to have up in the quarries. We had a perfect time. We went in swimming, undressing in the woods, then had lunch and then Wise & the children & I went on a voyage of exploration to all the quarries and quarry holes in the neighborhood. In every one, where they were beating up stone for the stone crusher for the roads was the same activity. We got home about 3 and Wise had his rest while Dotty read and I went down to Cove House and wrote letters and made a memorandum of the things I have sent to the Wolfes in the P. Pizarro and started at last to see what was the matter with Woodlark. It turns out to be in the crank case which let all the oil out and the cylinders heating burned the engine. The piston was the one that was made of aluminum which we were in such a hurry to get which is why it melted in the first place. Then we got home & P. & I sat on the rocks and enjoyed the view. Up to Sleepy Rocks for dinner and read the book on Pizarro till it was time for Wise to go for his bath. The few days here have done him a lot of good but he is not right yet by any means. His arm is painful all the time & he appears tired. I'm glad we will probably only be here two days this time.

Thursday, Sept. 22.

I went over to G. to see the photos. Wyatt Davis had taken of my drawing of Hyde Cox. He had not made any prints yet but said the negative came out all right so I took the drawing away and left it at Dana's to be framed and sent on to Mrs. Hyde with the little painting of the mushroom that she is going to give Hyde for Christmas. Then I went up to the gallery of the G.J. of A. where Mr. Anderson is having his exhibition to show him the portfolio of mikonellis of the

prince Prince Admond that the University Film Foundation want me. He likes them very much and I hope we can give it out unless I can get them to come down in their price. When I got home E. was in swimming and Mrs. Green ("Sis" Green) was just arrived this morning for a week's visit at Sheepwicks was down on the float with E. I'm glad to say that she thoroughly likes E.'s portrait and as she knows her very well and is a very frank person her opinion means something. E. showed her my Spanish sketches while I changed my clothes and went up to lunch with them and after lunch we went over to Magnolia where I got a woolen dress and E. got a hat. We drove home through the Essex woods, Ipswich and West Gloucester. The trees are beginning to turn and I saw several spots that will be nice to paint. We went up to Sheepwicks for dinner and Mrs. Bartlett and "Nat" Marsden came. After lunch Sis Green showed us photos of the cruise around the world she has just taken on the Stella Polaris a two mast. She has done that a good deal and would be very good subject for a lot of women were and balance and intelligence. I saw Mrs. Foster in Magnolia and arranged to tea on Tuesday to see E.'s portrait.

Friday, 3 Sept. 23.

I finished the book I've been reading lately while I eat breakfast - Russia, my Home by Emma Wolcott Proskjelin. It is a very sincere and very vivid picture of what the landowners and farmers of big estates in Russia suffered under the Bolshevik regime and I don't see how the poor women, Emma Proskjelin (an american woman who married a Russian writer) and her two were ever survived what they went through. I kept on reading it a while after breakfast until I finished it as Mrs. Jones wanted to read it and I had said I would bring it up to Sheepwicks with I did before going over to G. at 11 to get a Mengers and wave. Went to K. Francis for lunch and afterwards we took a walk through the Cathedral grove. When I got back it was so warm I went in for a swim. E. & Sis Green had gone over to Bass Rocks to get Wixie who was spending the day with Dotty Rowe and they dropped at home a minute on their way back and E. told me she had heard from Wixie and he is coming to-morrow and Jack too, to take Wixie home. Polished my car before dinner and went up to Sheepwicks for dinner and read about a biography of Aldrich by Sir Laurence Binyon.

Saturday, 3 Sept. 24.

E. stopped for me at 10 o'clock to drive over to Beverley with her to meet Wixie. Jack was arriving this morning too

and she left Sis Greene behind to welcome him. Wire looks better and seems better and he says Dr. Hammond has given him a new prescription a tonic instead of a sedative and it has done him a lot of good already. Soon after we got home they came down again with Jack and Wirie and Sis Greene for Jack to see the portrait. He exclaimed right away "That's very good" and then sat and studied it a long time and said that he had no criticism except that he didn't like having his shoulders covered by the little black lace sleeves of the dress. Mr. E. particularly liked that and I think it does set off the head better to have it cut down and I think he really does like it and was much more interested in it than I thought he would be. After lunch we sat around and talked for a while and then I came down to Cove House and changed to go to tea at the Arapoffs'. He had written and invited E. + Wirie and E. wrote and said she would like to bring me and Mrs. Greene and I decided to go even though I hadn't been invited and I knew he really wouldn't mind. Before we went Mr. + Mrs. Warren from Salem came to call on E. + she brought them down to see E. Winter's portrait and they were quite crazy about it. They had with them a Miss Turnbull who knows E. and thought it was a splendid likeness and I am so relieved that her friends like it and I really think it is a success. Mr. Davis came with the photos. of Hyde Cox's drawing and I am quite pleased with them and will take them over to Mrs. Hyde. The tea in the Russian artist's studio was rather stiff and we had to leave before Olga Saigard and Hyatt Mayor's new wife arrived. Mr. Arapoff showed us a lot of pictures and E. + Wirie + Sis Greene thought they were as feeble and pathetic as I did. He was very cordial about my coming and he very hoped not asked me as he thought I wouldn't want to see the pictures all over again. After we got back we all went over to the station to see Wirie + Jack off. He weighs 9 lbs. more than he did this time last year and he grows about an inch. He is such a sweet little boy. After dinner at Sis Greene's I read about the book on Pizarro by Frank Day. A letter from Mamma enclosing one from Bonny. She is pleasing to have a doll's house Keene-Vis invites and keeps her tongue there, more than one can well be let out. Wirie had brought into Mamma a C. D. in town and said they seemed very well and cheerful. They went to the theatre "Two Gentlemen of Verona" last night, the first time Mamma has been to the theatre since Nell was sick.

Sunday. Sept. 25th.

A lovely sunny day with a N. wind and a little sharpness in the air. I tidied up the house, wrote to Mrs. Bailey, who had sent me a catalogue of Leland Stanford University from California where she is this summer got my car and was packing it when E. & S is Greene came down. Wire was dredging late which is the best thing for him. Before lunch I went in for a swim. The water was warm, 64°. after lunch I went to call on Mrs. Roxana Smith Bowie – too late. She left a few days ago – then got ready for tea at Cove House, and unpacked the drawings I had sent to Newport, which had come back. I had asked the Fosters to tea and also tried by the Flight and at E.'s suggestion called up Miss Hammond and left a message inviting her and Mr. H. to me come but the Fosters and of course E. & Wire & S is Greene. We had a very nice tea time and they didn't go till quarter of seven, which as daylight saving was off to-day was quite dark. I went up to Shaffners with E. & Wire & S is Greene for dinner as soon as they left, leaving the tea things to clear up when I got back and we read more in the Pizarro book after dinner. I am reading a novel that K. French lent me in the morning will beat my headgear but I don't know whether I can waste any more time on it. It is as light and almost juvenile, would appeal to a 12 or 14 year old mentality. I should think. It is "Value Received" by Alice Grant Rosman, who wrote "the uncles" which I believe was a best seller.

Monday. Sept. 26.

Lovely and warm. I got up quite late, am taking it very easy these days and getting a real rest. Tidied up things around the house, got my car and took some things to Mrs. Cunningham for the Rummage Sale and my laundry to Miss Barry. E. & S is Greene had come down and gone out sailing in Capt. Hodgkins little skiff and left Dan with me as I took her along. I would love a dog of my own. They are such company. Soon after I got back we all went up into the quarries for a picnic. I went in swimming before lunch. E. had already been in at Cove House when they came back from their sail. On the way home from the quarries we stopped at K. French's placing to ask her to go to Newport with us for tea. She was not at home however. We went first to Hall's garage to ask about the boat and to get a rattle fixed under the car then to Bass Rocks to see Dan's "dear father," as Wire calls him and all her relations. As usual they were terribly kind to her boasting furiously all the time we were there and we were miserable and sick

around with her tail down. Miss Royce has a lovely new Peke with a large white ribbon bow on a tail and four white feet. She is of her dark brown and she has a tiny puggy, about 4 weeks old that she brought out wrapped in a ~~[illegible]~~ spotted blue and white baby blanket. Before we left poor Dash had to have her toe-nails cut and as one had grown too long and broken off at the quick it had to be to have it touched and she yelled and fought as E. is even worse than R. did it. Not a very pleasant afternoon for her. From there we drove to Rockport and to T. Hiens' studio and saw some of his recent work. One Gloucester harbor one especially was awfully nice. Some of the others are inclined to be too hard and pottery, too much worked up in the studio. On the way here we stopped at Hibbard's studio but it was getting too dark to really see his things. His work is fine though. After dinner we read some more in the book on Pizarro. Very interesting and I am glad to know more about it.

Tuesday, Sept. 27.

E. & Sis Green were up to town this morning and about 10.30 I went up to Sheepwash for Wire and Dash and we drove over to Rocky Neck to Wyatt Davis' studio to leave Dash photographed. She was very peppy and I brushed her coat out nicely and hope we got a good picture. I want to give it to E. for Christmas. I left my painting of Miss Zeiger, the Davis' say, to be photographed too. On the way back we stopped in to call on Capt. Blackburn. His leg is bothering him again and the D.C. are considering amputating it and he is quite low in his mind over it. We stopped at the studio for a while before lunch and came down again right after lunch and I started in sweeping clippings while Wire wrote a letter to his writing at the request of a committee appointed by the Gov. to investigate the matter of financing concerns in need of capital because of the depression. E. arrived a little after 3. Sis Green stayed in town to see some friends and took a late train down. We made fudge and read aloud from my book on Pizarro and after dinner Wire started reading aloud from his book on Angell Island. There was been a terrible fire in Frisco which has done a lot and great damage to property. The wind was 120 miles an hour. Wire says that the Pacific Coast is not very civilized. Suicide is exceptionally frequent. Probably prominent ... Frenchman came to call late this afternoon. He moves up to town on Monday.

Wednesday, Sept. 28

Quite a storm last night with a high wind and

heavy showers with one thunder in the middle of the day. As it stopped raining a little after breakfast I called up Mrs. Hyde to find out if she was going to be at home and went over to take her the photos. of the drawing of Hyde. Found her with the house practically dismantled as she leaves in a few days and Mr. Hyde has already gone. She liked the photo but thought she would not order any just now. She gave me the cheque for the drawing and the little picture of the madonna but I feel she is not entirely satisfied with the drawing though she admits it is a good likeness of Hyde and says she likes it and it is very good etc. I feel myself that there is something lacking, a sort of romantic appeal he has and I think perhaps if I do him in profile or in some other position of his head I can get it. I told her I'd like to try him again and that if she liked it better she could exchange it for the first one and I'll do that next winter I think. I got home and got my clothes changed just in time to go with E. + J is Greene to the Recs for lunch. Two Miss Price from Topsfield and their aunt a Mrs. Hartley and a Miss Wellman were there. Pleasant but not very thrilling. When we got home I struck in digging in front of the fire in the studio, played the piano and went up to Hargroves for dinner.

Thursday September 29

..... A lovely sunny N.W. day. I took the painting "Diana" over to Wyatt Davis to be photographed. He had a good print of "The Brass Tray" but didn't have any luck with Diana, said she moved and wish me to bring her over again. As soon as I got home and changed my clothes E. + J is Greene came for me and we drove over to Concord for lunch with Josie Daniel. Nita came after lunch and brought her kodak in and showed a lot of E.'s old plates and some of her movies. "Gil" came just before we left. Josie seems pretty frail and I'm afraid isn't very well. We got home about 5.30. It takes under 2 hrs. and the best way is through Salem, Peabody, Wakefield, Woburn and Lexington to Concord, about 47 miles from Ipswich. Wrote to Mamma before dinner. Went up to Hargroves for dinner. Read newspaper afterwards and showed Jis Greene my albums. Wise comes to-morrow.

Friday, September 30

Elizabeth stopped for me early and we went over to Q. to meet Wise. He seems better and there are various hopeful things that may develop - three different groups that are in negotiation with him for moves that will mean the financing of his company that will carry it by and the danger of hard times - but of course there is no definite business yet and no definite financial arrangement and bank loans coming due in a few days - he is still under terrific strain but is handling the situation and himself wonderfully

When we got back they left us at our House as I had not unpacked finished my overnight ~~bag~~ yet my bed made etc. Later Wire came down and took me up to Sleepyhocks to a right-blooming circus that Tony had brought over. The flowers were opening this morning having started to open last night and been nibbled and E. took me pictures of them. They are beautiful in a way but rather unpleasant creatures, perhaps because of their heavy snake-like stems which grow from the end of the big flat leaves and curve down with the big white pond-lily like blossom at the end. We all went over to the Blacksmith Shop in Rockport for lunch. Came back and E. dropped Wire and me off at the Willows and we walked home and then unpacked a box of pictures that had come from our house. Went up to Sleepyhocks for dinner and read the book interesting by Hildebrandt about afternoons.

Saturday, 10 A.M.

It is getting cold and I suppose I'll have to head home to-day and move up to Sleepyhocks. Later E. & I & Grace and I drove over to the Salem Country Club in West Peabody this morning to see the finals of the National Women's Golf Tournament Wire was going but decided to stay in bed having had a rather restless night. I think it would have tired him too much anyways. We did a good deal of standing up & the players over the 18 hole course. It was fun and beautiful golf. The players were Virginia Van Wie and Glenna Collett, now Mrs. Vare. The Van Wie girl played beautifully and was ~~really~~ a cute as can be and long-limbed and graceful. Glenna Collett was rather heavy and was decidedly off her game and had a bad beating — 8 up — at the end of the 18 holes they played in the morning. They finished in the afternoon and of course the object of interest was Virginia Van Wie as undoubtedly the national champion. She beat us. We have had times before and been licked and I am glad she has won out this time. We got home quite late for lunch and found Wire strolling around the place waiting for us. After lunch I went down to the House for a while and then E. & I went up to the Sturgiss for tea and saw the new little Pete Peggy. I mean Ted. Virginia had a sister & a brother who were born dead and another who was born alive and died a few days after. This was the only one they raised. The little brother seemed very lively and apparently it was not such an awful ordeal. They took him to the hospital in Salem. Sis Grace didn't go with us as she had a headache. She brought from eye strain from [illegible]. The Sturgiss & Peters came for

called me up and asked me to dinner tomorrow. We had planned to drive up to Ogunquit to get my pictures but Wins[illegible] ... they had three guests that they wanted me to meet, so we will put off the Ogunquit visit ... dinner and we talked mostly golf and garden club affairs.

~~Sunday. Oct. 2.~~ Monday Oct 3.

A lovely day. E. & S is gone and I got off early for Ogunquit to get my pictures that were in exhibition here this summer. We stopped in Ipswich to take a color photo of the old white church with a gorgeous flame colored maple in front of it and after Newburyport we took the short road through Salisbury, Hampton and Rye beaches and after Portsmouth went through York Harbor on York beach instead of the inside state road. We reached Ogunquit about 12.30. F and Mr. Hayes at the art center, got my pictures loaded into the car and drove around looking for a place to eat our lunch and also a place that Mr. Hayes told us about where we could get a broiled live lobster for S is gone. Got one O.K. and were directed back to the bathing beach as a good place to eat our lunch. We ate it there in the sand dunes. The beach was lovely, almost entirely deserted and the bathing pavilion closed for the season. On the way home we took a detour through ~~Ogunquit~~ Cape Neddick when we came to Portsmouth and it was nice. E. & S got out and explored the fort which is practically dismantled and overgrown with grass. Some of the houses that were standing when we were there 30 years ago & my sons - are torn down but otherwise it is just the same - the Sea Breeze, and alleys, the beach and the village. We got home about 5. a very nice day. S packed my bag and moved up to S Lagunitas before dinner. So sad to leave Cove House. Read the papers in the evening. S is gone leaves to-morrow and Sam Jones is driving up to town to take more things and me about the frame for the Roosevelt portrait. E. & S will lunch with Rosamond and S will drive her down.

~~Sunday~~ Tuesday, Oct. 2.

I got mixed yesterday morning, Sunday, when I was writing this up and left out Sunday, so I'll do it now. E. & S is gone stopped for me early and we drove over to Hamilton to get some ~~some~~ more ~~some~~ Mrs. Brown had told S is we could get at a florists there. S has been wanting some ever since she saw them in Carbonis window in town and watching every vegetable stand we passed for them. So we drove over and came back by way of Conomo Point and West Gloucester and E. got some color photos of some pumpkins piled in a corn field etc. Got home just in time for me to change and go over to the Fortes for lunch. Had a nice time there. Gen. & Mrs. Herbert Wade of New York and the Fortes boy. Marion and Gen. & Mrs. F. were the party. The Wades had been in Russia and said that conditions were no good there that it was really a depressing and terrible place.

mus. We all said that it was such a thing up from the station, nothing but ground, but there was quite a view. That we had a feeling that the place was full of ghosts and that the young woman who acted as guides on the visits, if there happened to be English visitors, were affecting Americanisms, supposed all the time and in private that they did not. The guardians would turn to me. I was the first one and the people I met looked tired and dirty. Dr Foster asked me twice about questions [illegible] and I knew they wanted me to talk about it, probably [illegible] but I refused. Dinner time was a welcome one. We usually particularly bright and well-informed. When I left which was about 4.15 as I was a little delayed by a tire leaving [illegible] I would get more readings from Tonbury for the frame for the [illegible] portrait. Their yields were [illegible] and [illegible] moved up to turn. Back to Sycamore and up to Shaftesbury for a while. Then up there for dinner and read about the [illegible] Then to Salem. Wire went to New York to night.

Tues day. Oct. 4.

= [illegible] morning, then picked up E., went to Thelma to get more readings and all went up to the studio to try them on the portrait. Decided on a Thelma one which I finally got him to agree to make for $60. E. took the portrait down to Mr Barnes in a taxi and we went home for lunch. I arranged the flowers afterwards and went to Mr Barnes who wanted me before, to give him directions about the picture. Then to the framers to give the order and picked up E. at Pinkham & Smith's and started for Sycamore - a lovely drive down. Through the hyms Following the Sandwich road to Plainfield, then through Wendam & [illegible]

and home by W. & Gloucester. Mamma looks very well but had a cold a few days ago. I think I have got washed in to the cod liver oil to build up her resistance. She consented to take it in a tasteless form that is advertised by Sydney and may be she will take the liquid later on. She still has soreness around the bladder, especially at night, and I wish we could see Dr. F. in my about it. Hattie is in Scituate and Margaret I will is there. I wish I could be in town so that I could take Mamma out. The car matinée and I will in about 10 days more. I don't like to leave E. alone here while he is in N.Y. so much and want to be here for him when he is here and also am going to do some painting. So I think I will better stay down a little longer though I hate to leave Mamma alone so much. She and C.D. have been to the theatre 2 times and we seems very cheerful and T3 sorry was down last week one day and I will go up again next week for the day. Had a letter from Mr. Compton of Tech yesterday saying that he is wanting the originals of these portraits to fix on a day that will be convenient for me in the presentation, anytime after Oct. 20 when Prof. Sumner's portrait can leave the Grand Central Galleries.

Wednesday, Oct. 5.

E. & I went over to G. in separate cars as I wanted to have my car looked at to see why it kept stalling yesterday whenever I slowed down. Found that the "idling valve" was stopped up. Talked to the man about leaving it at the Ford place here this winter in dead storage and may decide to do it. They charge $25 for the winter and it is $5 a month in town & it comes to about the same but they do more to it here. So I may drive it down the last thing this Fall and leave it here. Did some errands. Home for lunch. Before lunch drove up to the Sturgis's with E. to give Mrs. S. a copy of the new yorker she wanted and that had a verse in it that they think must be by Mayo Potter, her granddaughter, and to thank her for a very clever little verse about Peter's visit to E. After lunch I went to Cove House and balanced my account, paid bills, wrote letters etc. and when E. came down later we rode home Judge. Read the papers about in the evening. Hotly Hoover's speech in Los Angeles. His first campaign speech and a corker. He will take the road a little now to offset Roosevelt's speeches and it does seem as if everyone could see that he is much the most able and honest of the two candidates, to say nothing of already being in the job and knowing the ropes. A telegram from Wise saying that he arrives to-morrow. Windy and looking as if it was going to rain all day.

Thursday, Oct. 6.

E. & I went over to C. to meet Wise on the early train that he didn't come. Couldn't imagine what had happened until we got home and E. called up Western Union and found that his telegram which they telegraphed yesterday said that he was coming Friday. So he won't be here till to-morrow. After that I went down to Love House and did some painting on one of the locks I am doing for Mrs. Bailey, wrote letters etc. and after lunch E. drove me over to C. to get some paint and my picture "Diana" that was at Wyatt Davis's to be photographed. We had just got back and had stopped at Love House for me to wash my brushes when the Hammonds' car drew up and it was Mrs. H. and Miss H. bringing Mrs. Taft, widow of Pres. Taft to see my pictures. They came in and I tried to make Love House look more cheerful, lighting the fire in the studio etc. and showed them the pictures I had there, my album etc. Read aloud articles in the National Geographic to E. after dinner. E. & I stopped to read some books in his studio at Rockybrae till Pres. Shaw & Jessie came to live. The remains of most

Friday, Oct. 7. still in the table and the studio so messy and bleak looking.

We went over to meet Wise again - this time successfully He is looking well and feels much less worried about things. After talking for a while in front of the fire at Shaughnessy we took our lunch and drove up through Spuzzum & Rowley to a rest room. Cranke told us about it in Shrewsbury, and after eating lunch in the car in a wood road - it was too windy and cold outside - we drove around quite a lot more, out to Pleasant Island - very bleak and windy - and got home about 4.30. I then went over to C. to get the painting at Mr. Davis', as he wasn't there yesterday when we went. Emil Gruppé was there, very drunk. So much so that though I hardly know him he gave me a very cordial reception, opening the door of my car and trying to take me in his arms and kiss me saying he had always admired me etc. I got out the other door of the car and he followed me in to the studio, saying that I was a good painter, but not a Cecilia Beaux yet. It was rather funny as I felt I was getting the inside dope. what he really thought about my work and a reflection of other artists opinion of it. Wyatt Davis and his wife were afraid and try to smooth things up but he took a bottle of whiskey out of his pocket and invited me to have a drink with him, said I'd be a better painter if I got drunk. I got the photos, and the painting and got out as soon as I could. He didn't like my Diana, said he liked my Portuguese better, and his last words as I got in the car and

Wyant Davis grabbed him around the middle and pulled him away so I started work not to paint any more bows and arrows. It was funny. He didn't struggle at all, nor was his appearance fierce, but he had a wild look in his eyes and an entirely different expression on his face and was acting entertaining, whereas usually he is sullen and silent. He seems he was drunk and when they told him to go home to his wife he said why should he, we would very give him Hell. Poor fellow, I'm sorry for him. I guess he's going to Hell all right. I called up Gemma after dinner and she is all right and is expecting B any time right. She has decided to have two of the horses at Chestnut Hill Riding Stable and give lessons there herself and leave the groom. Frank will have the other horses up at Keene. So she will be at home this winter and I'm glad as Gemma won't be alone if I go off as I may of course and will in November anyway to paint Mr. Freeman in Providence. Wish had a telegram from Mr. Congdon giving him date to come for the Tea for presentation and we decided on Oct. 25. Had a letter yesterday from a Mr. Robb of Isaac Pitman & Sons enclosing one from Mr. Conroy saying he liked the idea of writing the introduction to my book and asking an appointment to see the ~~manuscript~~ and format on Monday. Mr. Robb wants me to write something more in the announcement circular of the book. We read the Hildebrandt book on Magellan in the evening. It is exciting. So wonderfully well written.

Saturday. October 8.

A lovely day. We slept late, or rather I had his breakfast in bed and stayed there a while after words, while E. took the boat over to be fixed, a leak in the water system, and I drove over in the B butterfly to bring her home. They found that they could fix it in a few minutes so she came back by water after all and I drove back to the House and wrote a note to K. reading her one of B Davis's letters that Gemma had sent me. About 11 we took our lunch and drove up to Dun Castle and had lunch on the little bathing beach by the Fort. It was lovely. After lunch we wandered around, exploring the Fort. Had brought last night's Transcript along as Mr. Webster the postmaster gave it to me when I stopped in the P.O. in Squantum to mail a letter before we left and I was reading it on the beach after lunch when I saw that Mr. Freeman who I was going to Providence to paint this fall had died suddenly. I suppose it will have to be a posthumous now and I am so disappointed. Not only was I looking forward to painting him but I hoped that the commission

and the meeting of people in Providence etc. might be a big help and lead to something else. Telegraphed Mr. Brice this morning before we started on the picnic as he said the Roosevelt copy was all packed and in the frame waiting for the expressman. Bottle all right and ought to get to N.Y. in time for the Twelfth meeting at the Historical museum and the Town presentation plans are going along well but what I want is someone to paint and I am so disgusted about Gov. Pearson and wish now I had done it early in the summer, though I couldn't have left I guess very well at that time. We had dined the magellan book in the evening and finished. How tragically unnecessary was his death in the Philippines and what tremendous courage and bravery he displayed all through.

Sunday. Oct. 9.

Another lovely warm day. E. & Wife went out in the boat but I stayed behind in Cove House and got the circular for next years exhibition for the G.S. of A. in shape for the printer and sent it to Mrs. Anderson with my check for the Society's commission on Hyde Hall drawing and the little water of the madonna. When E. and Wife came back we went up to Sleepy Hollow and dressed and drove over to Tarrytown to the Rice's for dinner. We and John Heard who is evidently visiting them were the only guests. Had a nice time, mostly talking politics. Hoover has gained ground since his recent speeches which have been excellent but the general feeling is that Roosevelt is leading. We got home about 4.30 and the Foster came for tea bringing some cousins of Mrs. F.'s, a Mr. & Mrs. Hodgman, whom E. & Wife knew years ago in Bernardsville, a Mrs. Watson from Santa Barbara, who knows Uncle Edwin and Mrs. F.'s sister Mrs. Gibson from Greenwich, Conn. Mrs. F. urged us to go down to Cove House and get my albums which she wanted them to see as they were so enthusiastic about E. & Wife's portraits at Sleepy Hollow and she sent me down in her car. They were really much interested and very complimentary. We started a book about the mutiny on the "Bounty" in the evening, written in the form of a narrative novel by two men, Norman Hall and —: Nordstrom. Very interesting and I guess in a state prison.

Monday. Oct. 10

Wife had an awful blow in his mail this morning. A notice of #4500 due in taxes on his royalty returns. It was a big because it included 3 years back taxes which had been paid ~~back~~ back to him but which by a later decision of the Supreme Court he now has to repay.

It is an awful blow just at this time when the financial situation of his business is so uncertain and he doesn't know just what his personal income will be. He may have to give up the apartment though unless he can rent it. But there won't be any point in that. He may be able to get a reduction in the terms of his lease and will see what he can do. He knew he would have to decide before long about that but this makes it more imminent. It seems too cruel with all the anxiety he has about the business now. And of course poor E. is worried sick too. After we had talked things over a little and recovered ourselves somewhat from the shock we drove over to Bass Rocks for E. to take some photos of the little workroom. I drove in my car and left it at the garage to be greased, oiled etc. and they picked me up and left me there on the way home to bring it back. Then we went out in the boat for a while, over to G. Harbor, and after lunch I went down to Cove House and worked on the material Pitman wants for the advertising circular of my book. Wire also wrote yesterday and he and E. came down to Cove House later with it and I changed some somewhat and incorporated more of his and after we had taken a walk around by Josie's and the beach, I typewrote it and wrote a letter to Mr. Robb to go with it and got it all ready before dinner. Glad to get that and the Glouster Society thing done. Now I want to do some more work on Mrs. Bailey's pictures, make a few sketches outdoors (the weather is as nice this year as usual and only the last few days has the weather been warm and still) get my pictures packed up and Cove House put to bed for the winter (I think I'll do it myself this year and save the expense of Alma) get my things packed and drive up to Town on Monday, the 17th. Then Thurs. the 20th is the reception and drawing of lots at the Grand Central Galleries in N.Y. and I think it is good business to go in for that, spend the night at a hotel and come back the next day seeing Mrs. Loeb etc. about my book in the morning. Then after that I'll run over to Skaquacks for week-ends till E. & Wire go West which will probably be about the 1st. of November though I suppose that depends on what they do about the apartment. We read about the meeting in the Boston in the evening and Wire left for N.Y. at 10. He will stop in at the National Arts Club [illegible] and see that the Roosevelt portrait arrived all right.

Tuesday, Oct. 11.

I got some pictures and mon. mis plants packed into the car and E. & I drove up to Town and got there in plenty of time for his appointment with Dr. B. She would not come to lunch so we went to Childs on 59th Street

down. When I left Ls I went to the apartment and left the plant. Got Mamma who is looking very well but still has soreness in the lower part of her abdomen from the bladder trouble she had when she had pneumonia. I want her to see the Drs. about it as I don't think it should take so long but she hasn't yet. We did some errands in the car and then drove out to the Riding School in Chestnut Hill - to Ackerly's - where Bonny is and brought her home to the lunch. The man who owned the stables had developed also a garage business and after his death last Spring, though the garage is flourishing the stable has run to seed and the man in charge now a Mr. Kerkeyford went to B. to take hold of it and build it up. She has two of Ls horses there and if it works out all right may bring down another horse and her groom. She is going to send out notices and try and build up a clientele there and can go back and forth in the school bus as after the garage runs and later they say they will provide her with a car when she learns to run one. So it may work out well. Had lunch with Mamma and Bonny and Mrs. Ayres started for S Queen. I drove down the long way 48 miles through the Falls, the Pike and Wenham to Essex & Gloucester. I have not yet found the shortest way from the Pike to Essex. Found E. Lane when I got home and read the papers and all S mail's new Outlook until dinner and after dinner we went down to Lane Hoover to listen to Calvin Coolidge on the radio. He was speaking for Hoover at a Republican rally in Madison Square Garden, N.Y. City, probably his very public appearance in the campaign and a very important occasion and he made a very impressive, logical and sound talk convincing to anyone who hears or reads it. Afterwards we put a program of Ropers played by a French woman in Montreal and we enjoyed it very much. We left the fire down there and it was a bit too cold. Hope's letter from Wood- was very blue and homesick. Poor kid she can't adjust herself and yet never will get out of it. She probably will before long.

Wednesday Oct 31st Election Day

I got a letter from Wise in the morning mail saying that the Roosevelt portrait was a great success at the Trustees meeting at the Natural History Society yesterday morning. He called up Mr. Pinder the Sec. afterward and he said they were all delighted with it and that was Mr. Charles Robinson had said it was better than the original. Of course all I tried to do was to make it an exact copy of the Sargent but somehow I do feel that it has some of T.R.'s punch in it and am delighted they like it. Wise also said that they are considering a portrait of Mr. Osborn the Director (Henry Fairfield Osborn) for the museum and have not yet decided

on the article, are considering a Mrs. Phelps who will do it for $2500.00 if we are wise suggested she ask and said he would leave me and photos. of my various portraits to Mr. Pinder. It would be great if I could get it and I think the best thing would be to have the portfolio sent up from the Grand Central Galleries. After breakfast we walked down to Cos Cob and I painted in Mrs. Phelps two portrait heads while E. took a walk through the Lizard woods. Cloudy and windy with squalls in the P.M. Julia signed E. Pitcher's portrait and sent her name and our parents in the book. After lunch we read for a while and then went down to Cos Cob again, after a trip to G. for me to mail a letter to Wise and Hope, and made Judge and listened to the radio. In the evening we wrote in photographs in our albums and I read a detective story by Edgar Wallace to myself. Hope we have a good day to-morrow so that I can get started right away. Have engaged Mrs. Mason to come over and paint pictures on Friday and am going to get Cos Cob to lend my off this year to save expense.

Thursday, Oct. 13.

Sunny but cold with N.W. winds. Had a letter from Mr. London saying that he had seen Mr. Cottier who was "heartily in sympathy" with my books — liked my easy style, and will write an introduction of 3 or 4 pages for it which is fine. It will make a big difference and I am so glad. He can not do it right away, not until he finishes his lectures at Columbia which will be on the 24th but Mr. London will see that he has some corrected proofs then and I hope he will get right at it. E. went over to play golf this a.m. and I spent the morning in the studio. I wrote to Dr. Compton's secretary that I would come out to see about hanging the pictures on the 24th. The presentation is to be from 3 to 5 on Tues. the 25th. Patsy put up the gold a little in the background of E. Pitcher's portrait and went all over the picture in the studio getting varnished out, ready to be packed to-morrow morning. I am thinking of trying Bob Bartlett. Met Irwin Gill & E. Pitcher in the Corsican and the Pipe Major and Mrs Gaillard on the Academy and attending the Breast-cancer benefit. After lunch I took my paint box over to the Wests, G. read and made a sketch of me and Pat canoeing in a marsh with a house with elms beside it in the distance and a ditch in the marsh bordered by the ramping and reflecting the pale blue sky. It was so cold that I had to paint in the car. Back to Cos Cob to wash brushes and took down a few curtains and things preparatory to closing the house. Up at 8 Legg's with Judge and the Kings and wrote a detective story and later after dinner read an article on Nigeria in the National Geographic aloud to E. Wire telephoned that I will be home this Saturday morning. Hope we have [illegible]

Friday, October 14.

Even colder to-day but sunny and brilliant. Only 36° when we got up. Barnes man came a little after 9 & pack pictures at Cove House and I went down right after breakfast & oversee task and took down curtains in Cove House, repaired the frame of Prof. Taylor's portrait, etc. until E. whistled for me about 11. We drove over to Colbrook Dale and back through Kensington looking for some autumn foliage for us to photograph in color but found nothing that appealed to us as a subject. The coloring is dull this year, too much yellow green, and the trees are slow in turning. After lunch we went over to B's for charades and waves and I left my car at the Ford place to the spring wheels taken apart. It has squeaked all summer and the wheels were frozen "so that the grease would get in when I had it greased. It is lovely now. Read about an article in the national prospect in Edinburgh and the newspapers - a speech broadcast by Roosevelt from Albany. So weak and vague I don't see how anyone can vote for him. Warmer to-night.

Saturday, October 15.

A lovely day, one of those perfect ones we have been visiting for. E. & I went over to meet Wise who is looking and seems remarkably well considering all he has on his mind. He has got an extension of the £400,000 due the banks of Australia which is a tremendous relief and they are quite several business prospects and work on the possible financial mergers is going ahead though of course no agreement has been reached and Wise hopes that business will improve so that he won't have to make any such combinations. When we got back to Jordans I addressed the boxes of pictures that were packed yesterday and wrote Mrs. Brise and Bodworth about them and Wise and E. came down and got me and we drove over toward Cadnam to J. Priner. Typified at Bashford and ate our lunch on the edge of a pond or stream or part of Lake Cochineerick, I guess it was, and on the way home through Greystoke and Rowley we took some color photos. We didn't find many things that were nice to take as the autumn coloring is no shade of brown and yellow green this year, but we did find one huge flaming maple against a white house, & one corn stalks in a field against a crimson and dull gold foliage etc. On the way home going through Cassop we were run into by a man driving a Ford truck. Luckily we were both going very slowly. I had just asked E. to slow down as I was looking for a vegetable stand that I knew was along there somewhere that - [illegible] I might make a detour & we had got the car quite stopped when it hit us. We were going through & and as

he got near the end his truck crashed into us left ~~us~~ running [illegible] smashing it up and bending the left fenders. We saw right away that he was drunk, so much so that when we climbed out of his truck and tried to straighten the bent up left front fenders and wheel which was all crushed up, his tire flat and his radiator smashed in and leaking, we could say nothing. He even tried to run he had a jag and a big one. He appeared with the truck that pulled mine just a minute before we had struck his as it was pulled a little ahead and that when he had backed him to get off the road that he was drunk and would get into trouble and gave a card & [illegible] and turned around and was just going when he left us. Wire talked to him and got his name and number etc. and I went into a house and telephoned the police so that we would have an officer see him and we knew drunk in case and officer came in a few minutes and took down the whole story. Also the chief of police of Essex came and the man will lose his license. You couldn't help feeling sorry for the poor devil with his battered old truck which some friends of his who came along in another truck drove away for him to a garage and yet he certainly isn't safe to have on the roads. If we had either of us been going above 15 miles an hour & his truck been heavily loaded it might have been serious. He was defiant and inclined to be pugnacious with Wire who was very quiet and didn't take a argue with him at all, merely gave the facts to the police officer. You could see class hatred in his face when he said "I know I'm drunk but what do you fellows do? We can't [illegible] up everywhere" meaning I suppose that the ~~rich~~ rich ~~had~~ were just so hard in their dealings etc. and it is the support of the lower classes by these upper classes which ~~support~~ to get the poor so ~~drunk~~ that have made prohibition so hard. I suppose Simons and other saints would be amused at Wire suffering from the evils of [illegible] when he is a prohibitionist without realizing that it they who are responsible for these evils is not supporting the control of alcohol. When we got home Wire put in his complaint though he tried to bring trouble on the poor devil and yet we realized that he was only taking away the method of earning his living for him. That he might just as well be in which his drinking would not be as much of a danger to others. In the evening we read aloud the [illegible] of Mr. Farmer Labor and poor E. & Wire their conversations again it seems. I see his point of view probably going to him. It is giving to city workers which is a good thing as far as it goes. He thinks the masses can not be reached with reforms and just vote for Roosevelt in the hope of some change but [illegible] which they are getting better, largely because of the efforts of the [illegible] and we can't see [illegible] to improve our [illegible].

Sunday, October 16.

I spent the morning packing my trunk and getting things in order at Lowe House. "Three B[illegible]" dropped in to say good-by. E. A. Wise came for me about noon to go over to the Blacksmith Shop in [illegible] for lunch. The B[illegible] and some other B[illegible] people had tables near us. After lunch we drove around the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] we [illegible] didn't go [illegible]. When we got home we [illegible] [illegible] in the evening [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] and read.

Monday, October 17.

I spent the morning at Lowe House again packing and writing letters. Carmelita [illegible] came in [illegible] because she [illegible] [illegible] from N. Y. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] he had not been well. Wise gave him $15. So he was able to get [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. I went over to tell Carmelita. Poor thing, I'm so sorry for [illegible]. [illegible] even before the gas oven to warm the place unless Julie is there. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] It is all they can count on. She was terribly upset about his having gone to Wise for money, and telegraphed to his friend P[illegible] in N. Y. to try and get word of him and decided to go in and have a talk with the police [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] taking [illegible] on the B[illegible] [illegible] which we read about after lunch in a lovely sheltered place on the rocks on the edge of the [illegible] pool. [illegible] [illegible] but it clouded over so we came home and I did a little more [illegible] [illegible] in Lowe House. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Miss B[illegible] [illegible] and drove over to G. to see if I could get a [illegible] frame for [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] $1.50 [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

Tuesday, October 18.

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible]

out as it was raining cold not take one trip for the studio as the rumble seat had to be closed. Stopped in at C. Johnston a minute. She was looking and feeling better and had been able to sleep a little as she got in at three yesterday afternoon from Dixie saying that Lorie he had been sick and was coming in with the Marines in a few days. She thinks he is having a return of his gland trouble, a [illegible] his nose which he was operated on for a few years ago. He has been so nervous and always worries terribly. I hope she gets him up to the hospital in Boston where they treated him before when he got home. When we got up to town I left E. at Dr. B.'s and went to the office. It was pouring so Mamma did not think we had better go but I went out to Market Hill, after buying the flowers we brought up, and got B. away at her riding with A. E. Coss and for lunch when we got back and I took her to the train afterwards, still pouring, and went to one or two of the up town places to look for a hat and an evening dress. I shall have to get the good looking up to date one for this winter and want to get it before I go to the Grand Central dancing on Thursday. Left the car at the garage and walked through it was still raining with light N. E. wind. Went to the first Folk Dancing class in the evening. A small class the weather was so bad. Almost this. I took a taxi home and [illegible] Charles be right home.

Wednesday, Oct. 19.

It poured all day but I went out and did some shopping - got an evening dress at the Bachrach Shop the 3 here, and a hat at Jay's Parisian. Home for dinner and the man came to put up the radio. It's a new! I don't see why this radio is so much [illegible] it is only made for indirect when we have a square. Wanted to hear Henry Ford who is going to speak for Hoover tonight. Got some rotten stuff on the P. M. came home and unpacked my trunk, wrote letters and work in [illegible]. In the evening [illegible] to the M. P. to Friday night - she called me [illegible] up that day and wants me to come down for the week end to Princeton. Wrote her I can't as we have to go to Glen's dear Wednesday and we have accepted an invitation for dinner with the Watsons on Thursday.

[illegible] (Oct. 21)

10 o'clock A. M. Will see me and take me to the hotel, the Barbizon-Plaza. After talking a while in my room we went out to see some of the galleries - Macbeth, Levy, Rheinhardt etc.

nothing very ~~exciting~~ exhilarating or inspiring. He dined with us at the Hotel and we went to the Grand Central Galleries. Not so many people there as there were last year. Judith Anderson, the actress called off the names as they were drawn from a jar by a little Chinese girl in her native costume. There were only 44 numbers this year while last year there were 50, showing what a difference the financial depression has made. They announced the pictures chosen by the first 20 and later cards were put in the pictures for ~~purchasing~~ the most part. I was not chosen while we were there but to that is an equal number of artists and key numbers ~~[illegible]~~ and they will have to wait until those of the key numbers who did not win this time choose. I suppose I may have better luck some other time. Then it appeared as though it wouldn't be a bad idea to enter it myself and I should get my picture, since it would be a ride and a chance at a new group, possibly in a new city. They served coffee and cakes etc. afterwards and Judith Anderson passed and we walked around and looked at the pictures. I am crazy about my dress but my new slippers nearly killed me and I shall have to return them. Back at the hotel we talked for a while. Wise is disappointed that I won't stay his first choice but I think I may have chosen one of the best and also I cared about it. The girls who were doing the checking were quite surprised at first that I was among those chosen first, as they must have seen my name in going over the lists.

Friday, October 21.

Wise came down to the hotel and had breakfast with me. [illegible] and said the Treasurer's office looked fine except that the cases is too loose. Will tighten it up when I am in again later. Talked to Mr. Pinder a while about it and went over the photos. I sent out him for the committee for 10:30. Also his floor suit. He liked Capt. Bob especially and Wise on the two that he knew. Have had Friday and Sunday more - Isaacs, Hutton and the other one of Wise, and told him would be sent on right. Left at the Grand Central. He didn't say much in regard to the ~~[illegible]~~ exhibition as there would be too much time in the way of orders coming in. Hope I get it as I have nothing ahead but am at a disadvantage being in the agents. When I left I went back to the Hotel packed my bag and left it. I was late getting from uptown in the rush hour. Met Wise with his father-in-law on the way to boarding a boat. Went to the station, checked my bag, went up to the Grand Central, [illegible] and

Capt. Bob was there - Bedwell had called for Thomas and departed. Capt. B. & E. Wilder. Mrs. Parker and they visited here. Capt. B. when they [illegible] yesterday to-morrow and would visit Fairhaven, with Mrs. Z. This I'll also read Mrs. Nurse drawings. After that went to Pittsfield and had a nice time with Mrs. London and Mr. Robb who is getting out the announcement circular of my book. They will have to wait until Mr. Lovejoy writes his introduction as they want to quote that. They won't be able to get it out for X mas though may have it in time to all direct by means of the circulars this X mas and Mrs. London said - there'll be other Christmases. They certainly are bringing it out in good shape and I am hoping it will make a difference and bring me some portrait commissions when times are better. When I left there I went to Stearns and got birthday presents for Jim + Bobbie. Jim - "Hunting in the Bounty" which I have to be illustrated by. a black wide boy. Then went to Fischer's at the Islands and he got me to buy [illegible] in afternoon - Home with mail, read Hoover's and Roosevelt's campaign speeches. How his position is getting strong! I'm afraid he is invited too late. If only people would read what he says and believe what he says and use half an ounce of brains about it. I don't see how they could help saying that he is the man for president. As Mr. Clark said last night if he is elected, as every one seems to think he will do, it will simply [illegible] majority of the people in this country are ignorant. His [illegible] was superficial as to be silly. He is not fair to the administration [illegible] makes downright mis-statements. Either he is unprincipled or misinformed, in either case he is stupid. Found the family well. Bobbie was glad to be home and brought us some [illegible] and found time for the boys up there and did well on the [illegible] still - all in all it is a better year I think.

Saturday. October 22.

Went up to the studio and got the finished portrait and took it to Mrs. Hall's to have the frame repaired a little, then down town to [illegible]. At the [illegible] saw [illegible] Mrs. [illegible]. This morning [illegible] is the [illegible] book [illegible] it we went over to Mr. Lovejoy's in Woodland and Mr. Lovejoy came over in the afternoon bringing Libbie and Jean quite early, then we [illegible] and [illegible] much from that to Billy until it was time to dress and go to the [illegible] in Salem for dinner. We had a nice evening there. Mrs. Walker's sister Mrs. Whitman of N.Y. was staying with her and we looked at albums of photos. The Walkers had taken in their various trips in Spain, France, Africa and Italy.

Sunday, Oct. 23.

Wise stayed in bed as he had an attack of indigestion last night. He was awfully tired yesterday and the dinner at the W.'s was delicious but pretty rich. I went down to Cove House and worked all the morning getting things put away for the winter. Swept the rugs, took down curtains, put away ornaments etc. and got the studio floor all done except packing the piano and taking the ashes out of the fireplace. Wise + E. came for me about 12 with our lunch and we drove over toward Essex and had stopped on a back road between Essex and Manchester looking for a place to eat our lunch when a car going by stopped and a man got out and came up to us and invited us to bring our lunch into his place and he would show us a nice place for a picnic. He said his name was Henderson, Warwick Henderson he told us later. He spoke like an Englishman and was evidently a gentleman though in rather rough clothes. We accepted his invitation, packed up our lunch basket again and got in the car and followed his car about 3/4 of a mile further down the road where he turned in through some woods where he met and joined a woman and three children. He and one invited boy in the car with him and soon their house appeared in a clearing with apple trees, a one-roomed square [illegible] with a [illegible] behind it. He escorted us to a lovely sheltered, sunny place in the rocky pasture beyond the barn and before he left us told us in answer to Wise's questions that he was running a woolen mill, had taken an old cow barn and set up his looms there, that Cameron Forbes had given him the money to start with. He is Australian and his wife English and they are a very interesting family. We stopped in the house on the way out, saw the [illegible] of the [illegible] boy who had been [illegible] around us while we ate our lunch, the [illegible] which the children were riding, the eldest boy's blackboard hung on a tree [illegible] with "[illegible] Peter Henderson, [illegible]" at the top and some samples of the [illegible] woolen [illegible]. He got his knowledge of [illegible] in Australia and is [illegible] [illegible]. There was a [illegible] [illegible] Ambassador to U.S. on the wall and the whole house showed their breeding and refinement though it was evident that they are awfully poor. Quite an adventure and I hope we see more of them. We want to go to the mill sometime. Wise is particularly interested because he has made some important inventions in weaving which he has never done anything with.

When we got back I got my car at the garage and loaded the rumble with things. I want to take up to Burrow so that we will be all ready early so I am going with E. to Gloucester where she has to testify in the District Court in regard to the man who was drunk and ran into us last Sat. in Essex. We finished reading in the Tragedy before dinner and started a book on Egypt by Weigall afterwards. Very interesting and beautifully written.

Monday. Oct. 24.

E. & I got off about 8.45 she in her car and I in mine. I planned to drive straight up to town from Gloucester after I had heard the case in the Police Court. The man pleaded not guilty. Chief Officer Wilson brought the charge and called first on the boy whose parked car had been run into to testify. He told his story & was cross-examined by the ~~defendants~~ accused man's counsel. Then E. was called and told her story and was cross-examined a little. They didn't bring out the evidence they might have as I could have testified that the man himself said "I know I have a jag" and how he staggered so that I thought he was going to fall then he picked up his note-book he dropped from his pocket when he was getting for his license. Then the prosecution rested its case, and it was perfectly plain that the judge was convinced that he was guilty, as he had even admitted himself to the police office that he had been drinking. His counsel however then moved & Mr Hofferd from Ipswich called the judge's attention to the fact that the prosecution had not proved that the street in which the accident occurred was a public way and cited as precedent a case in which the accused had been acquitted because that had not been proved. The judge ~~and~~ he talked for sometime, he leaning over the judge's desk and we heard the judge saying that he would not want a miscarriage of justice on a technicality and they eventually decided to suspend the case until the point could be looked up which is all the lawyer wanted. He knew he couldn't get his client off and he just brought up this technicality to string the judge & C and get called into court again as it means $5) for him every time as the police officer told us. It is too rotten to scare the poor man. He was very nervous all through the testimony and looked relieved when he was told it was suspended (probably at which point he will lose his license anyway and probably he fined and have to pay the lawyer more for nothing. I don't see how anyone can be so rotten. I left about 10 when it was over and drove up to town got Nanna and took her out to do some errands, left this at the studio and after lunch drove it to [illegible] had an appointment with Mrs [illegible] to see about [illegible] for a gown which is to be presented [illegible] when [illegible]

his office and he and Dean Buck, head of the electrical dept. were in his office and we started and went around the buildings to see where the portraits would be permanently. We were joined by Prof. Keyes of the chemistry dept, a young man who is entirely interesting in pictures and who knows something about hanging and lighting them. He is the [illegible] to the studio with Sachse to see the [illegible]

[illegible] Admiral Taylor [illegible] and we decided on a place to hang the original [illegible]

What he had heard that Admiral Taylor had had a stroke, I do hope not, but anyway he is not well enough to make the trip up to Ithaca for the ceremony tomorrow. After that we went to see about pictures in the office of the mechanical dept. Sachse will hang himself on the end wall of the room in a very good light. I promised we'd hang in the electrical dept of course (Prof. Jackman's office) and Priestley in [illegible] with one of Faraday on the opposite wall, both to have long tables or cases of instruments under them. For the ceremony tomorrow though and for the present we hung it in the new room in the Edison wing and decided to place the others in cases that for the ceremony we'd have everything ready so that they can be taken and hung in their permanent places immediately afterwards so that the guests can see them there. Pres. Compton and the trustees are in nice and elevated and he walked out to my car with me afterwards and told me that he would like very much if Wise was willing to include Henry Ford in the collection and of course I'd be thrilled to paint him. I went home afterwards and got my big [illegible] and brought up from [illegible] down in my room. E. & Wise gave it to me. They have had it about 20 years but it is a nice oriental one and looks fine. Wrote letters in the evening and paid bills. Wise called me up to hear about my time out at Tech. Ran into meeting in the Times night be right and the Herald this morning about the portrait being presented. Reported it in from Tech as I haven't done anything about getting out writing it so much about for Wise now as it would look queer to have him selling [illegible] I should when he is going to try [illegible] in the rest of his apartment in N.Y.

Tuesday, October 25.

Dorothy + I went down town in the car and did a lot of

errands. Stopped at Bayard's with and engaged him to come and clean the studio Wednesday. Got back in time to dress for the afternoon before C. & Wise came about 12.30. Right after lunch Wise and I drove up to the studio to get some photos. of the Tech portraits to take out to Tech as they wanted them for the papers. Then drove out to Tech and went first to the store room to see how the portraits looked as a whole. They looked fine. would have been perfect if they could have tipped forward a little more but they couldn't without overbalancing the easels. As we were having to go to the Pres. room we met Prof. & Mrs. Keyes and they walked along with us. As we were going through the long corridors I turned my ankle on a difference in level between two parts of the building and fell. It hurt a good deal but they brought a chair and in a few minutes I was able to walk on it again. When we got to the Pres. office it was quite full, about 40 people. Prof. & Mrs. Thomson had come, Dr. & Mrs. Avery and his nephew, Morris Parris, Prof. & Mrs. Newell of B. U. who had helped me with the Priestley apparatus and of course C. & E. Both of the rest of the audience were members of the Corporation of Tech and heads of 10 departments and their wives. Dr. Stratton who was very pleasant, jovial and attractive, and we all went up to the store room. This is a very attractive panelled room with comfortable big leather covered chairs and big open fire etc. and the portraits began. They were unveiled of course by Mrs. Wright while Mr. Wright stood around the room. We began by reading Wise's letter telling him of the portrait collection that he had planned with Dr. Stratton and then called on Wise to explain his idea. Wise was standing by the end of a long table in the middle of the room, having [illegible] had been to arrange the portraits for the unveiling etc., and C. & E. had stood near as they considered me the best qualified person in this vicinity, that he wanted the collection to be known as the Maynard Wright Thomson collection of the arts. I assisted of course in unveiling but did not approve of and neither does Mrs. Wise or C. & E. It should be the Henry A. Wise Wood collection of course). Then he gave a history to Dr. Stratton and he gave a sketch of Priestley and presented a picture of Priestley, opposite to that of Mr. Wright, to Dr. Stratton. Then Pres. Wright called on the heads of the four departments whose portraits are to hang to give a resumé of the accomplishments of the subject which was [illegible] reading their papers from which they read except Prof. Keyes who came up to the table as there was no Priestley material. Each one started to talk about, and [illegible] of being

turned out of his home in England for rebellion. Prof. Dean is such a jolly fine old man. Then Prof. Jack about Taylor. Then Prof. Miller, Phil about Dewey and Prof. Keyes about Pickering. Then Mrs. Compton asked me to tell them something about painting the portraits and I got up and went over to the table and talked about the various kinds of them, telling little things that were amusing and significant that came up during the sittings. I was a little nervous and quite enjoyed it as I talked I could see enthusiasm and appreciation in so many of the faces, especially family and people I knew well it buoyed me up quite a bit and I talked very well. I had read up my diary the night before, the last where I was leaving the sitting and it brought back to me not a little things that happened and was just what I needed to talk about. After that we all broke up into groups and went around the building to see the portraits hung in their permanent places. Then came back to the Moore room for tea. Mr. Carlson, of Goodhue & Carlson, architects of the buildings, was there and was interested and told me he was delighted to have the portraits in the buildings and admiring and smiling in the way and he took a special interest in the hanging and lighting of each portrait. I was awfully pleased to know everyone liked the portraits so much. When I was talking Thomson & Dewey were sitting right in front and I watched their faces and could see they were pleased with what I said. They have been aged in the last years since I painted them - Prof. Thomson especially I think and he is a bad color but then he has been that for years. He is such a dear. So gentle and reserved and Dewey was so nice too. It was all the nicest occasion and I shall never forget it. I drove Wife & E. in as the others left a little earlier in a taxi, and we had dinner and then Wife & I went to the theatre, leaving E. at the Hotel Astor to get her train for Cyrus and Ida and Mary Lee as she was going to be with them in the Ida Rae garden. We saw Hairy Ted Tetzel. Reggie Wife & I went to the theatre and saw the Show Boat. Seen it yet? It is, we all enjoyed it especially the first act. It gets out of its depth. Wife left the midnight to N.Y. leaving me at 2.59 before I went to the Waldorf where I stayed.

Had a letter from the Grand Central Galleries this morning that Mr. Standish Backus Jr. retired and I was next to get a portrait for sure. It is great to have a definite portrait I do want Wife to help Mr. Compton in approaching Henry Ford. Mr. Backus may want me to do it in a group but I cannot stand for it. I do

covered when I looked him up in Who's Who. Still he brings his lawyer family to Manchester in the summer. I remember seeing his daughter's name, Barbara Backus in the Breeze. I also discovered that he is Pres. of the Travellers Building Association, Jr. & lawyer, was sec. of the Gen. motors corp. is counsel for the Detroit Edison Co. director of several banks and institutions out there and a member of eight or ten clubs including the Essex County in Manchester. It ought to be a very good connection and I am waiting eagerly to hear from him about the sittings. I slept after breakfast I went up to the studio and found the morning was clearing up & by 10 o'clock Margaret & Ott was leaving. The glare was black and it took us all day but it is fine and clear now and the electrics dry as well the windows and I have put the cups to be cleaned and I will make new plans for the disposition of the sitting and the chairs under the skylight & it will be good to be in nice and clean. Miss Leigh stopped in to see me & I engaged her for Friday p.m. to type for a drawing. Home by lunch, I went to the Lewis's. Mr. Francis finished me up in this case. I am back & the studio is to rights at last and we have been getting on. Do the way I have stopped in at the library & took up Mr. Backus. Wrote Wise about him and Ted E. when we stopped about 6 o'clock. She came up to town tomorrow & take the 9 o'clock S.R.Y. for the Roosevelt birthday celebrations and I will meet her. I [illegible] we moved the furniture all around in the living room [illegible] is in the little room and the big sofa in the big room and the [illegible] is better. C.D. & I did it and it was a real job as we had to [illegible] bookcases which meant taking all the books out, and we had to [illegible] the position of the pianos and sofa. It gives us so many [illegible] places to sit in the big room and will make it much easier [illegible].

[illegible]

It poured all day long and I spent most of the day driving around in it in the traffic down town, chiefly looking for glass to frame, it seems to me. I went down early to see what time was at a sale at Slatterys and got a lot that I like very much. Ben met E. at the South Station and as he had an hour and a half before I had to leave her at the South Station for her N.Y. train we drove up to Slatterys again but didn't see anything we liked. When I left her at the station I drove home and got Hannah and drove on out to Cambridge for lunch at Mrs. Taylor's. Went to get her after lunch, still pouring, then to the car [illegible] and went down to get [illegible] for new curtains for the studio. I used to [illegible]

Friday, October 28.

Cleared and colder. Went up to the studio early and had a sitting with Miss Saiger. Started a drawing of her that I think will be quite nice. She told me that she had become engaged to a man she met last summer. Who she has only seen about 5 times. Home for lunch and in the P.M. went down to Stearns, during errands in the way, to get a sharpener & wave. Met Howard Vila and he asked me out for the week-end of Nov. 12. Stayed in my studio in the morning and finished them. Wire & Hyde ~~x~~. He got in a very [illegible] ~~x~~ a bit of his color. Nice letter and [illegible]. Left for Saturday, October 29. [illegible] ~~x~~ fell and broke his leg.

I got my car and did a few errands, then drove to Squam, getting there in an hour and thirty-five minutes. 45 miles by the Middlesex Fells, Lynn Fellsway, Newburyport turnpike to Maple Street, Danvers, then Wenham, Beverly Farms by Grapevine Road, and the shore road through Manchester to Gloucester and Squam. Found Wire there and E. over in G. shopping. After lunch we drove around Chebacco Lake and through Essex. When we got home we took the radio up from Cove House and set it up in Shepards. Wire rigged a wire against the wall for a loop and we got it so that any number of stations came through very well. I made a list of them and after dinner we got a meeting of the Relief Welfare Organization at which Roosevelt made an appeal for contributions broadcasting his speech from Groton where he is over this week-end to see his sons who are there in school. We also got some good music. Mr. Graves came in for a while before dinner.

Sunday, October 30.

I went down to Cove House and worked until most of the morning getting the linen from out to bed for the winter, rewaxing the rugs, putting away ornaments etc. Wire came down and E. later bringing the lunch and we went over to Brayton's off the West Gloucester road for a picnic. Found a lovely place in a very sheltered in the sun and out of the wind for our lunch. Afterwards we drove around exploring and Wire + I left the car at an old road and walked in to an old [illegible] burial ground. Some of the graves were over 200 years old and it was interesting to see how clear and sharp the lettering and ornamentation were on the slate head-stones. Even the stone cutters marks to get his lines of lettering straight etc. were still as clear as if they had been made yesterday, whereas the inscription on some of the head-stones was entirely worn away. On our way home we stopped in Gloucester to see Capt. Blackburn. Cornelia Johnson had told us this morning when she stopped at Cove House a moment that he had had a stroke and was failing fast. Wire and I went in to see him and found just to his niece who was in charge with a town nurse. She said he was paralyzed

over the right side of his head and the left side of his body. It seems it is always that way as the nerves cross over at the neck. He could not speak and we did not know whether he would recognize us though he had known Peggy Farrell, daughter of some wealthy Bar Harbor people who is a great yachtswoman and adviser of his, when we had come in to say good-by to him the other day before leaving for the winter. We did not know whether to go in to see him or not but she thought it would be all right and would cheer him if he could recognize us. So we did. It was pathetic. His face was twisted with the paralysis and he evidently could not see out of the eye at all. He otherwise did not show any change of expression in his poor face. He moved a little in bed and evidently tried to get up and make some inarticulate sounds, which immediately set him sniffing. Aunt Wise and I spoke to him and patted his poor stump of a hand that moved [illegible] as the first tears began to roll down his cheeks out his good eye and Aunt Wise leant over him and wiped his face and tried to comfort him. She left him with the nurse trying to soothe him and could hear him sobbing from the other room. The struggles of his still strong spirit against the limitations of his paralysis. I felt terribly sorry for him and yet it seemed better to leave him than to stay in the room and be the cause of his struggles and distress. Later when he calmed down I hope he got some satisfaction out of the fact that we had been there, though I suppose he is not really conscious most of the time. I asked Dr. Fessenden when he came in the evening to give C. & Wise their inoculations against colds if his mind would be clear so that he would know what was going on and be conscious of his paralysis and he thought it could to some extent. He said that if the blood clot should be absorbed he might even get back the use of some of his muscles including the vocal chords but that in Blackburn's case he did not think there was much likelihood of it, as he was too old. It is terrible. What tortures poor human beings have to suffer sometimes! Wise and I decided that we would write to him, hoping that he could take in letters if read to him, saying that we were sorry to have found him so ill and trying to cheer him up.

Sunday, October 31.

Cloudy and raw, a regular November day. E. went up to town to have an appointment with Dr. Barstow and I brought my car up from the garage to the house and gave it a good polishing. Wise stood around in a white coat looking very much like a chauffeur. It was to call for [illegible] and we got a British Member of Commons luncheon in N. Y. on the radio. The Marquis of Reading spoke. Such a cultured distinguished address with well constructed sentences and well chosen words. He mentioned a visit in Harlem [illegible] the police and a crowd of unemployed who were protesting against the wrongs that exist and a rule

lately put in to effect by the British Gov. restricting the dole to those who have no other means of support, a step which they have had to take because of the greatly increased sums necessary for relief. He ended his address by an appeal for co-operation between the English speaking peoples of the world such as Winston Churchill did last winter. We were so interested in it that we dropped our dessert in and ate it in the living-room so we could hear him very well from the dining-room. After lunch I washed my hair and left work after E. came home about three. It had begun to rain so that I could not make very good time driving up and it was quite dark before I got home as I had to leave some work-leaves I had picked yesterday at the studio. I wrote letters in the evening to Pat. It is hard — on taking it — not to feel badly that he would not talk to us but just to lie still and give himself a chance to recover and be as brave and patient as he has always been. I hope he will be able to understand it when it is read to him. P — is now, I feel sure, in the very thing he can hope for now — just to fall asleep forever.

Tuesday, Nov. 1 ...

I got up to the studio at 11. Found Miss Zaiger there and worked in the drawing room most of the day. I like it. I have an idea in regard to painting her. I think I'll do her in profile with an Egyptian headdress as Cleopatra. She really looks quite a bit like a head of Cleopatra that is in the British Museum and I think it will be quite effective. I told her about it and she likes the idea very much. I was invited to the White House — Roosevelt and think she accepted — I hope for her own. He made a splendid speech in N.Y. last night and Roosevelt made one later in a rally in the Bronx Arena. They were both broadcast and wire + E. told me later, when they telephoned that they had heard them and that Hoover was fine, and that they listened to only about a third of Roosevelt's. He was so annoying and petty and it did seem to me just [illegible] it in the papers that he was back on the defensive. Hoover is gaining ground and he deserves to, as he is not only far bigger and more able and honest than Roosevelt but he has given himself unstintingly to his tremendous job of the last three years and his policies are sound and constructive while R. is all promises and pleasantries and [illegible] against the administration. I read both their speeches after lunch and then went over to the library to look up some Egyptian costumes and got a Weigall's Life & Times of Cleopatra. Went to a talk I'm in class in the evening. Very nice. He told me a few books to read and recommended one to me. Huntington for

the portrait of Mrs. Batts in Norwich. Wise went to N.Y. to-night to be gone until Friday or Saturday.

Wednesday, Nov. 2.

Had a sitting with Miss Zaiger and finished the drawing of her. I think it is quite nice. Home for lunch and afterwards drove mamma out to call on the Valands and Rozie (Elliot) Laws. The Valands not at home. At Rozie's saw the whole family and had tea and a very nice time. Alec Law is at home having closed his office temporarily because they had no work. Rozie thinks she is going to vote for Norman Thomas, the Socialist candidate which of course would be a vote thrown away, or rather sacrificed to the idea of having him get as big a number of votes as possible at the expense of supporting one of the candidates who is sure of election. I hope we persuaded her to vote for Hoover. She said she wouldn't for Roosevelt anyway. We stopped for Barry at his riding stables where she was in the ring with a class of about 15 girls from the Brookline High School. After dinner I read the paper and wrote letters - to Budworth & E. Wistar who has been asking about when her portrait is to be exhibited and when we can have photographs. I am trying it and the Pipe Major and the Finnish Girl on the Women jury in N.Y. but I don't think it will get in as they are so modern & crow. Mr. Ford, the Bursar of M.I.T. telephoned to ask when the portraits were painted so he is preparing the data for some labels to go under them. My name with pin-it will be on a small card.

Thursday, ~~October~~ November 3.

Went up to the studio and worked on one of Mrs. Bailey's portraits from photos. until 12 o'clock. Then got the car and drove down town to shop for a Chesterfield dress. Found one at Hayden's which will do very well and which they will rent me for 10 days for $5. After lunch I drove mamma out to Cambridge to make some calls. We did some errands in town first and stopped at the Copley Society as she wanted to see the house which they have lately done over somewhat. It looks very nice. There was an exhibition on of little paintings by Kate Sears, Lazarus and we saw that and upstairs in the library we looked over some huge albums they have of photos. of Boston people in the costumes they wore to the Artists' Festivals way back in the 90's. Then we drove out to Cambridge and called on Mrs. Norris, at at home, at Mrs. Jaggar's, who is the President of the Women's Club - Mrs. O. at home for a meeting and we missed us in the [illegible] as we were getting to the house. Mrs. L. is a [illegible] so is afraid is going [illegible] arterio sclerosis of the brain. In the [illegible] a dinner party at the Howards in Newton Centre, - drove out and found the house [illegible] difficulty [illegible]

[illegible] interesting evening. 14 people there [illegible] Tech and Harvard & his wives professors, the conversation was largely general, on politics, the war ex-periences of Dr. F[illegible] of Harvard, one of the men, who had charge of a medical unit in Russia & Poland, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] ... [illegible] of his [illegible]; I was told Dr. [illegible] who sat beside me after dinner was the man [illegible] the [illegible] about "[illegible] on the [illegible]" and he was [illegible] [illegible] & Hall who wrote it. He said they had both married [illegible] wives and settled down there ostensibly for life. He told us about a group of Russians now at Tech, sent over by the Soviet Gov. in an attempt to [illegible] [illegible] of the 5 year plan. At dinner I sat next to a young prof[essor of] physics named Tongue, a graduate of Princeton and Cambridge, England, now at Tech. He was present at the portrait presentation. The [illegible] [illegible] I sat next [illegible] [illegible] that time Dr. Millikan he told me what he was like. Said he had good ~~[illegible]~~ and saw the possibilities of some of his scientific discoveries in a way that made his discussion of them good newspaper copy that resulted in his getting publicity that he was sometimes criticized for by more conservative scientists and students. But that he thought that he himself was sincere and genuinely enthusiastic and not a publicity seeker. When I drove home about 11.30 he followed me in his car and took me home from the garage. I wore my new evening dress and was happy about it.

Friday. Nov. 4.

I got a letter from Mr. [illegible] this morning saying that my [illegible] had [illegible] and that he had sent one copy to Mr. [illegible] and the other to me. I hoped it would come before I had to start for [illegible] so that I could take it down and go over it over the week-end but it didn't. I went up to the [illegible] early and made the [illegible] for my [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in [illegible], dark blue, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] ... [illegible]

Medora that I have the tall mirror there reflecting light into it and making it stand out like an ivory bas relief with much shadow in the modelling against the dark background. When we left I figured out the size of the large canvas. It will be 31 X 45. Also rigged and fixed the charcoal drawing of Miss Zaiger and took it along in the car, which I had fun at the garage on the way up. When I went home to lunch. After lunch I packed my bag and started for Boston leaving the charcoal drawing as I may do it here to be framed and tried to order the canvas for enlarging at Hartford. I may write all out of the canvas I like through it will cut it at Burns in Worcester and bring it up Monday. Had a nice drive to Boston with the [illegible] about dusk. E. + I had an interesting evening talking to [illegible] Roosevelt on the radio. Hoover was running then it. His [illegible] decisively and such a wonderful grasp of the situation. He took up the campaign issues point by point and his arguments were absolutely devastating to the Democrats and Roosevelt in particular with the overwhelming conviction of his facts and fairness. Roosevelt who spoke from a political alley in Indianapolis was so weak, vague, platitudinous + slippery with a note of garish imitation and vaporing down to fake a clear utterance of his views. Smith was opposed with his usual spoke, sharp [illegible], + he got most of the questions. Mr. Wilson, Dr. Compton's secretary called me up today and said he had one of Dr. Compton sent a key to me for me to paint the portrait from and he will bring it to the studio tomorrow morning at 10. Will see him then.

Saturday, Nov. 5

E. + I went over to C. to meet Wise and he told us that Howard Blackburn died yesterday afternoon and that it was in the morning papers. The funeral is to be at 2.30 Sunday and we didn't quite know what to do about it as of course we want to go and yet we have made an engagement to lunch at the Vicis, a farewell visit for the season. Neither E. doesn't want to give up. I feel I should go to Blackburn's funeral and Wise does too and we finally decided that we would go there Sunday morning to see his face and pay our respects to him as he probably will be lying in state there at his home as the Masters [illegible] association. When we get back to Gloucester we have at home a telegram and letter from Wise saying [illegible] Sir Wilfred Grenfell, Capt. Bob Bartlett, Mr. Thibaud owner of the Gloucester schooner Gertrude Mr. Thibaud and several others. Before we went to Cape Ann I took my car over to the Ford Sales + Service place & [illegible] them for the winter. Will try that this year as I think they will take good care of it + try

only charge $25 for the winter as against $5 a month in town and as I'll lay it up for 6 months at least it will cost me less down here. Saw Mr. Anderson over at the garage and he said I left out two [illegible] on my copy that I prepared for the printer of [illegible] years of S. of A. [illegible] I don't see how I could have [illegible] it as I remember [illegible] the [illegible] he [illegible] in setting it up and getting it together I left them out. He said he would [illegible] them [illegible] E. who had [illegible] to do some errands picked me up at the garage and soon after we [illegible] Mr. [illegible] and we went over to the [illegible] and [illegible] a picnic and after [illegible] near Brier [illegible] we ate our lunch in the woods off the [illegible] road. Went home [illegible] as it was [illegible] and [illegible]. Read [illegible] for a while and took naps before dinner as we were sleepy having been up until after 12 [illegible] [illegible] speech. [illegible] things [illegible] and we listened [illegible] again. [illegible] from St. Paul and [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] and a [illegible] he [illegible] his [illegible] in [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible]. He [illegible] from the [illegible] train during the day and it is no wonder he was tired. Roosevelt's speech. The [illegible]. The [illegible] for Roosevelt, [illegible] on the [illegible] [illegible] are the [illegible] going to vote for Hoover and [illegible] there is [illegible] for Hoover. [illegible] to be elected. I can't understand how he can [illegible] and I [illegible] believe [illegible] vote for Hoover [illegible]. [illegible] in St. Paul and it was noticeable that there was little [illegible] for Roosevelt [illegible] the only real enthusiasm in the meeting was when [illegible] appeared. His speech was terrible as usual. [illegible] ballyhoo. [illegible] about [illegible] as the Washington [illegible] has [illegible] for [illegible] in a [illegible] an order from the Times to [illegible] of [illegible] they [illegible] narrower columns on a sheet.

Sunday. November 6.

[illegible] day. I wrote letters after breakfast, to [illegible], [illegible] at [illegible] and [illegible] says it is very [illegible] to [illegible]. [illegible] his [illegible] and [illegible] good [illegible] for me [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

afraid there isn't much chance. At 11.30 we went over to Gloucester for Wire and we to pay our respects to Capt. Blackburn. E. had ordered nice beautiful chrysanthemums yesterday from us all. His niece, Miss Annie Forbes, a very nice woman, a trained nurse showed us into the front room where he lay in his [illegible]. His [illegible] was [illegible] coffin with the upper part open was placed there surrounded by flowers. The [illegible]. The muscles of his face, twisted by the paralysis, had completely relaxed and the undertaker had placed his left arm across his body. His face being [illegible] in repose against the dark grey lining of the casket. His [illegible] and we looked at him [illegible]. Even last I saw him breathing. We had a nice talk with his niece, and she said he passed away without pain, that he got over the mental struggle that he was when we came to see him Sat. that she read him our letters and thought that he [illegible] a few days as his [illegible] is more he had failed quite so much. The funeral cortege was to gather at the Mater Maris's at 2 and march to his house at 3 and get the body to the church for the services and he was then to be buried in the Fishermen's Rest, a part of the cemetery, Beechbrook cemetery on the West Gloucester road, reserved for the fishermen of Gloucester. Blackburn had requested that he lie there and on our way to the Rice's for lunch we stopped there and saw his newly made grave and talked to Hansen in charge of the cemetery and he showed us the Fishermen's part of the cemetery with its big aluminum painted anchors and wheels as decoration and its neat rows of graves with granite head stones all alike. It made me think of the grave diggers in Hamlet, though he had more of his philosophizing. At the Rice's we found a big luncheon party of 20, mostly Fosdick. I sat between Neil Rice and Francis Welch. Talked politics mostly with Neil Rice. Like him very much. He thinks Hoover has a better chance but that there is not much hope of his being elected. After lunch we walked up to the top of the hill to watch the men shoot clay pigeons. Left about 5. Went to the Wight's for dinner. They are hoping for Hoover too of course, think his speeches have been fine. They all say that if Hoover wins it will be because of the radio which brought out the contrast between the two men as in his speeches.

Monday, November 7.

My last morning in Gloucester for the season. I went down to Cove House and did the last things to leave it in order for the winter. Then came up to the house and read the N.Y. Sunday papers in front of the fire as it was rainy. Well the trucks have got up and I have and

Annie packing, getting it done as quickly and easily. I think E. has a good team with them and though she has to let Elizabeth the work this winter she will get on finely with just the two girls. I packed my bag before lunch and E. & Wire drove me over to the train right afterwards. Stopped at Hatfields in the taxi on the way up from the station to take the canvas to be stretched for Cleopatra (Wire suggests calling it Cleopatra's Needle and I think I will. It is more interesting and less obvious). Then home to leave my bag. Then over to the library to look up some Japanese arms to use in a jersey drawing for Mr. Hungis's birthday. I had a letter from Julie about 2 weeks ago enclosing a page from a loose-leaf book to write address written on and I finally decided to cover it with poles, etc. etc. a figure in top corner (he's in his study) and the bear full length for tea, etc. etc. and then get this mailed Wednesday. Love at Miss Dow's address. It was O. K. as a beginning. I began rather I spent most of the evening doing that and got it in the mail box as I went to bed as it has to be there Julie to-morrow, though his birthday isn't till next week. I forgot made a final sketch to night and so did Coolidge for him. Wish we could have heard. I can't help feeling that he will be elected next Nov. His speeches have been so honest and convincing.

Tuesday, Nov. 5. Election Day.

I got started early and voted on the way up to the studio - the straight Republican ticket. Found the canvas for Miss Zaiger at the studio and got it marked off and the sketch placed on it before Mr. Wilson, Dr. Compton's secretary came, a little after 10. Miss Zaiger had come before that and was getting ready to pose. He had some photos of Dr. Freeman, just large heads, sent by his wife and I shall have to write to him and get others that will show more of him, or possibly that will give me more material from which to plan a portrait. Mr. Wilson says Dr. Compton goes to Chatauqua Sunday night. Hope he has luck with Ford. I got on well with the Cleopatra and think it will be quite nice. Will probably show it at the Women painters & Sculptors' show this winter. Had a letter this morning from the Am. Federation of Arts asking for a small picture for an exhibition to be circulated through Virginia. Will have to refuse. E. & Louis then in Chicago & N. Y. I left them on the train afternoon, called Jack and Mrs. Hopper stopping off in Cleveland with a note from Wire to Mrs. Hopper saying if Jack's wife [illegible] they see [illegible]. Wire took me to dinner nearby and we had telephoned for me to the morning for an

article she is waiting for the Springfield Republican about him. She had left word at her office that she was [illegible] at a little dress shop on Lexington Ave. where I found her with her new Russian visiting-card box having selected a dress. When I left at 1. I went down town to buy and send a wedding present for Ch. Peters. Not back yet. Home for dinner. Read over my revised proof for a while and then went to the Folk Dancing class. When I got home Nannie had called up the Transcript and found that the election was conceded to Roosevelt and it looks as if he had won by a big majority. I called up the Transcript and got more detailed information. He is leading in N.Y. state by over 300,000 votes, and they figure out that he has at least 29 states to Hoover's 8 already. It is discouraging to have the people so stupid and so blind to their own interests.

Wednesday, Nov. 9.

It is even worse than reported last night. Roosevelt has 472 electoral votes to Hoover's 59. Only 6 states went for Hoover, Maine, Vt., N.H., Conn., Penn. + Delaware. A tremendous Democratic landslide in almost all the cities. It is just an expression of the prevailing discontent and very little thinking behind it. I am sorry for Hoover. It must be a bitter pill to have his efforts and achievement appreciated. Now we shall see what the others can do and it may be as Hoover has started so many good measures that will undoubtedly be kept that things may go along well enough. If Roosevelt will assert the best side of his party [illegible] The only basic to do now, however, is to support Roosevelt and hope for the best. I spent most of the day at the studio, taking my lunch up. Painted more Teiges in the morning and got the canvas all covered. I got a necklace and wee bracelets for Ly before I went up. Found them at Close, 168 Lexington Street, a costumers, where I could rent them for $1 a week. After lunch I wrote letters and straightened out the studio. Philip came to dinner and I studied in photo. in the evening. We called up Dick Dwight to get him to join us for some bridge but he couldn't come. He said Elizabeth D. left a present for me which he had been meaning to bring in. Awfully nice of her. I suppose she was disturbing his belonging among her friends as souvenirs. Sort of depressing because it seems so final.

Thursday, Nov. 10.

Rainy and too dark to paint. I telegraphed Mrs

Zeiger not to come and spent the morning at the studio packing 4 charcoal drawings to go to The Grand Central Galleries - Martha, Nina, Miss Zeiger and The Full-blown Rose. Also wrote letters. Heard from Mr. Lawton this morning that the London office wants to make sure that the copyright situation is all right and that I have obtained permission to use all the pictures I had cuts made of for my book. Bonny brought up Sally Grey about 12.30 and I showed her a lot of pictures and then we all went down for lunch in a taxi and Sally & I is may white night-wing in the P.R. I stayed at home and wrote letters and in the evening went over my proof until Sally & Phil turned up for a call. They are on here on a business trip and leave to-morrow morning for Hartford.

Friday, Nov. 11. Armistice Day.

Clear and sunny and a good light for painting. I worked on Cleopatra and got a lot done. Ate my lunch at the studio and wrote a lot of letters afterwards, - to Mr. Freeman Mr. Everett Freeman of Providence to ask him to bring me some photos. etc of his father as the one Mr. Wilson brought me from Tech are not enough to work from being just head, to Leila Mechlin telling what pictures I owned and to a travelling exhibition she is getting up for Virginia, to E. Z. letter about the photos. of her portrait which came yesterday from Jelley and are very good, to T.S. about pictures to be entered in the Academy and the drawings I sent to The Grand Central, etc. Walked home about 4 and stopped at Tinsberg's to order the frame for Cleopatra. They will make it for 35. Ben Lowe, read the Transcript before dinner and after dinner went over the revised proof of my book and finished it. Bonny has decided to go into partnership with a George Wessell of New Haven and they have rented a stable with rooms over it at Tariffville N.Y. and are going to run a riding academy there. It is hard to advance the money for the first investment and while I am willing to let her of course but it seems like a good chance. The farmer owns the property and a very good business but but it be easier to drink and that is a good public there to draw in with the girls' school nearby. Emma Rose in the Transcript to night that Mrs. Hyatt, Mrs. Mayo's mother died. I thought when I saw her last summer that it would be the last time I saw dear lady.

Saturday, Nov. 12.

Rainy & dark in the morning, so Ted Miss L. sent to come and I painted on Mrs. Bailey's portrait from photos. Home for lunch, packed my bag and Ward Nila came for me about 3.30

and we drove out to her house in So. Acton stopping to call on Josie in Concord for a few minutes: It had cleared and the sky was lovely, big blue grey clouds and yellow light along the horizon and the country soft rose, brown with the oaks and dead leaves. We got to Maud's after dark but she took me all through her dear barn & over the wood from the little re-modelled farm house that Josie bought her a few years ago. The little black Shetland pony she bought from a neighbor a while ago because she thought the girl who was riding it was too heavy for it. Whisked to the farm in her stall, and we climbed a ladder up into the loft where Maud had arranged a screen and rows of rats & old chairs, sleighs etc. as a place to show her movies. The barn smelled so old and just like ours in Blue Hill when we were kids. In the house which is quite cozy and attractive, especially the little dining-room we looked at old books Maud had bought, (She had just been to a sale of an English library and was thrilled about her purchases) played on steps for supper and then drove in to Waltham, Leslie Hall, for a Folk Dancing Party. Maud had never been to one before but I judged by through most of the dances and We got on fairly well and I think enjoyed it. at least enough to consider joining a class. We drove home in the clear moonlight into the top stairs, wrapped in big coats etc. Had hot cocoa and crackers when we got home and got to bed about 12.30.

Sunday, Nov 15.

[illegible] going over the sun at intervals. Maud lent me some old clothes and right after breakfast we went out and climbed up a hilly pasture with woods on the lower part where we had the most beautiful view of the surrounding country. On the way down Maud climbed a favorite hemlock way to the top and got me some branches with little pine cones on them for the studio. Then we walked all through the woods to her place and lit a fire in her picnic grate in order to [illegible]. Liz Brinn were there, then Maud drove me in town. I enjoyed my visit and she wants me to come again and I think I will. It is lovely getting out into the country and I like Maud. She is a queer girl and a bit boring sometimes She is so wrapped up in her own little affairs I think living alone has made her that way, but it is greatly to her credit that she has created so many interests and is so thrilled about all the little entertainings she has and things she does.

Monday, Nov. 14. [illegible] went up to the studio and painted on Cleopatra. Had lunch there and wrote a lot of letters chiefly to get permission to use the various portraits I got the photos. of in my book. Mr. London thinks I had better have more permission in writing as the London office is apparently worrying about copyrights. According to our agreement I am responsible if there is any trouble. I wrote to Mary Hart, Sorolla, Ellen Emmet Rand and Harrison (he is in N.Y. at present) about theirs, the Grand Central Gallery about the Sargents as they own the copyright and Mr. Cunningham of Knoedler's about the Orpen. Heard from Blumenthal that one of my pictures, the Pipe Rogers, E. Wiles's the Finnish girl got in at the Corcoran. Am sending the Pipe Rogers and Miss Gaillard to the Academy. Also Mrs B. Ross Tracy was out here in Springfield. Am disappointed of course. Suppose both views will be indecisive. Sent off my corrected revised proof to Mr. London and suggested one page from which he could choose one to reprint in the circular. Worked home and tiggled to me about the frame for Cleopatra at the Copley Frame shop. Got a design from the library first fail – the wizard globe. In the evening Mamma & C.V.R. & I went out to dinner at the Burgess, Mr. & Mrs. Sawtell and Mr. "Bill" Stearns there. Very pleasant time, Thirsk and Bailey. I wore my new black and pale blue evening dress and am very proud of it.

Tuesday, Nov. 15.

Had a letter from Mr. Mr. Bartlett this morning saying he would do what he could to get me the commission to paint Mr. Osborn. Also studio found a letter from Wire and one from Mrs. Thirsk Backus, saying she and Mr. B. were much pleased they had drawn one at the Grand Central and that as they had both just been painted they would like me to do the two kids in a dress as Princeton or their elder daughter Barbara aged 20, either next summer or in Detroit. Will wait until I hear from Mr. Compton about Ford and type I can answer it. Have to go out to Detroit to do them both this winter. Painted on Miss Thayer then after eating my sandwiches went over pictures and selected some small ones to take in the art classes Exhibition. Also wrote to Wire. E. Wiles did not like the photos. of his portraits and we will have Foley try again. Worked home and went to Folic Douglas in the evening after visiting E. & Mrs. Vila. Very good time. Hoover has asked Roosevelt to confer with him on the foreign debts as notes have been received from the largest European powers saying they

can not meet their obligations even after Hoover's year's moratorium. R. accepted in a letter that was too upset and shaky to be dignified enough.

Wednesday, Nov. 16.

At the studio all day until about 3.30 working, painted on Cleopatra and after lunch planned out my Christmas card which I am going to make from my painting of Our Lady of Good Voyage. Don't know what I can do about Christmas this year as I don't dare spend any money for presents with my rising dividing and no definite prospects of money coming in. Took the photo of Bobby Jones over to be enlarged as I am going to try and make the replica better. There is something not quite right about it, before I take it down to Vose's. Mrs. Thompson thinks he may find a purchaser for it - some golf Club or something but I don't think that must be changed. Then went down town to buy I could get ideas for things to embroider or knit to give people for Christmas, don't think I'll make any. The materials for needlepoint which I thought I might do for E. - a sofa cushion or something to work on such that it would cost more than I usually spend on a present and I think we'd like other things better anyway. Bought a few things I need for the studio at the 5 & 10 ct. store, and blew myself to a dog. Narcissus bulbs for mama & the studio. Ben came home. Feel sort of depressed. Went to a Copley Society entertainment a lecture on Greece by Clayton Wilson, a noted decorator. He was a quiet timid but the audience was so deadly I felt more depressed. Tuckel is a few giggles afterwards and one or two nice things about my work which cheered me up a little. If the Pierpont gets in at the Academy or the Tiptop Lounge show goes off and is a success I'll feel better but things are disarranging now with no commissions and not daring to spend the money for models or canvases as I don't when I finish Cleopatra. My book is a bright spot - I believe I like having some letters from people interested in portraits if it ever gets out. Heard from Mrs. T. Jarvis, O.K. about the Sargent but I leave B. and Mrs. Perry, Acad. - Mrs. Johnson O.K. but better ask Mrs. de Forest, Mrs. Dexter O.K. that better ask J. Lawrence Co. I have written all three. Also had a nice long letter from Lilian Swain. Mrs. Otis Caldwell was seriously ill in June. [illegible]

Thursday, Nov. 17.

Painted for two hours on Cleopatra. Won't do any more on it now till I get the frame. Miss Richardson came in looking for Miss Reiger who answered the telephone calls while she had the studio and she seemed very much taken with it and it is quite striking I think. Painted on Mrs. Bailey's thing a little after lunch. Forgot whether I said he came in the other day

is not. It was rather difficult as he could not explain what he liked & didn't like owing to his stroke and not being able to get the right word but I think he was pleased on the whole and will work in again next week when I will finish them. I will call up Mrs Ames and tell him about them and get him in too. After lunch I went to the Copley Trans & shop & saw about my frames &c &c. Then down to Stearns for a manger and home. Read a novel by Edith Wharton in the evening - like her books always - and very good. Heard from Mrs Hopkins that it's O.K. about his portrait for my book.

Friday, Nov. 18.

Went up to the studio and wrote letters and painted on Mrs. Bailey's thing and the Bobby Jones again trying to make it better before taking it to Vose's. A letter from Mrs. de Forest evidently not understanding about the portrait things I thought I had made myself clear. Evidently Mr. Ames gained 3 ofs. de Forest and he likes the one - a boy and not the one in the art museum. I hope the one I left the cat inside of is less but I cannot tell now. Worked again today & proof of the cat. Went home about 4 and played the piano - Czerny exercises & Virgin. Katie Hermans came to call. Did reading and read in the evening. Bonny goes on Monday up to Briarcliff N.Y. where she has rented a stable with Mr. Lowell of New Haven and will have a riding school. The stable is large, with living quarters for he and Mrs. L. and a covered ring and it is a horsey neighborhood with boarding schools near by so it seems like a good chance but of course she is anxious about it and doesn't like going away from home another winter. A letter from Wise she wants me & Linn to visit them for a week or two.

Saturday, Nov. 19.

Went up to the studio and tried to make the Bobby Jones copy a little better from the enlarged photo of the original. Think I improved it and took it down to Vose's on my way down for lunch. The elevator girl there admired it very much, actually it was one of my portraits and then said "I'm surprised!", which annoyed me. Also worked on Mrs. Bayley's thing. After lunch went down town and got a pattern and some silk and lace to make some "panties" for K. & B. for Christmas. Seems certain that we won't be going to give presents this year, can't afford it, but I think I'll have to but will make as many as possible. Think I'll make some doll clothes for Judy, will get K. to send on one of her dolls as they cost too much to buy her a new one. Read in the evening a novel "Faraway" by J. B. Priestley. Like it, as I usually do.

Sunday, Nov. 20.

Stayed at home all the morning and cut out and

bracted the "panties" I am going to make for Christmas present, did some sewing, washing, pressing etc. and read the papers. after lunch I wrote to E. and to Mrs. Barker saying I would rather come out to Detroit to paint her daughter than do it next summer as I was afraid she would be too sunburned then. Walked up to the T. enroute to see Gertrude Whittemore at the Studio club, Found her at home and had a nice talk with her. She is a good egg and I admire her courage in undertaking the course at the School of Occupational Therapy which is pretty strenuous when one has been so ill for four well for years. She is much better due to use of ray treatments she took and feels she had to get herself to get into some kind of a job; now she is trying this and living in a tiny little basement room at the Studio club. I walked home through the park and down Commonwealth ave. After supper I read more of the Priestley book and did some more sewing.

Monday, Nov. 21.

Helen didn't turn up this morning and her sister tel-ephoned later saying she was sick with a bilious attack, so we had to get breakfast. Barry was going to be at home for lunch and Gemma got Saxon to get dinner so I took sandwiches to the studio for my lunch. Got up there begin to find the frame for Cleopatra but it hadn't come. Miss Zaiz came but I decided not to paint as it was cloudy and dark. When Mr. Tewksbery did come with the frame after my telephoning it was not the right color, so he took it back and tried it and brought it about 2 o'clock and it is all right and I am quite pleased with the way the picture looks. I worked on Mrs. Bailey's things and wrote to Wise and about 3 went down town to get the cards and en-velopes for my Christmas cards at the Joplin Paper Co. Ben went to Irving & Casson's for a private view of an exhibition by Diesse. Saw Miss Lawton there and Mrs. & Mrs. T. and Miss ? who used to be Mr. Barrie's secretary was pouring and her mother and sister were there and spoke of coming to the studio in a minute or so. It was awful. I couldn't remember them at all. Miss Lawton is going on to N.Y. for the academy ~~Private View~~ Varnishing Day which is Friday. I'd love to go on and I am beginning to hope that I may have got in as I haven't got the notice yet from Budworth about collecting the pictures, I haven't got the invitation to the P.A. either but that may come to-morrow — probably the others will. Still it does seem as if they might like the Pipe songs. It would be simply wonderful to have it hung, and might go on to Brooklyn for Thanksgiving and come up to N.Y. Friday morning for the press and artists' varnishing day. But this is one thing of it. After Theresa I went to the Guild for Ethel Mayer's exhibition and saw a lot of people I knew there including Mrs. Bowles, the former art edi-

on the Transcript who I hadn't seen for years. Read in the evening and rested on Christmas presents. Received Xmas cards from Bonnie Loraine and Lee Hunt cross to-morrow and New York by boat Thursday night.

Tuesday, Nov. 22.

When I got up to the studio this morning I found the notice from 13 Gainsborough Studios telling I had collected 2 pictures from the Academy as well as my Pipe Rogers nor Miss Gaillard got in. I did think the Pipe Rogers would, though he is pretty big. Of course I'm awfully disappointed and it is discouraging. I don't see how I can do any differently but to keep on painting as I see things and after all it is more thing of mine that's rejected, except in Paris, that have been accepted before, and after all though it would have been a big help to have that shown in N.Y. now I have reached a certain position and on the whole am going ahead all the time, so there's no use wasting too much on exhibitions. It is a blow though as I did think Tarbell and Mrs. Hale who are on the jury would like it and vote for it. Perhaps they did. I suppose I shall never know. Miss Paige came rather late but in time to get 2 hours work done on Cleopatra and I finished it and think I improved it. It certainly is striking and I like it. I'll try it on the Women P.A.S. in January and the Pipe Rogers too. I guess. After eating my lunch I started the drawing for my Christmas card - am going to use Our Lady of Good Voyage and think it will be quite nice. Then went down town to return Cleopatra's headdress to Hayden's costumier. Walked home. Went to Folk Dancing class in the evening. Heard from Mrs. de Forest. O.K. about the portrait for my book.

Wednesday Nov. 23.

I went up to the studio and worked on my Christmas card. Got it all ready to ink. Had a letter from Miss Emmet saying it was all right to use the little boy's portrait, Davis given, for my book, and as I heard from Mrs. de Forest yesterday that makes the whole lot all cleared up. A letter from Wire saying they would expect me Sunday and one from E. when I got home to the same effect. Think I'll stay about a week. Also had a letter from Dr. Crapsey enclosing correspondence with Henry Ford about sitting for his portrait. Mr. Ford's secretary answers that Mr. F. was too busy at present but that he'd get in touch with him when I come out to Detroit so might be able to give me some time. When I left the studio about 3.30 I took the jewelry back to the Oriental and went to several exhibitions. Saw Wroy at Grace Horne's. His drawings are all right and I don't like them very much. Heavy colour, rather trying

the modernistic style, Colonial portraits at Noe, Laura Hills' pastels of flowers and Maryland Battigers' water colors at Doll & Richards. Saw Jim there and talked to him and Mr. McKean and Kay Paterson who is also having an exhibition of water colors there. Mr. Battiger asked me if I had anything in the Academy, and asked twice when I appeared not to hear him the first time and went on talking about something else, so I had to say that I had sent it, that I had sent my Pique Negro which he remembered and they had turned it down. He looked really surprised and said he had heard they had been swamped with pictures and perhaps it was too big. I wish I'd been a fly on the wall when they were judging it. I'd like to know how it really struck them. Dressed in the evening and Philip Agassiz came to call and asked B. Perry and me to go to the Cadet and B. Army A. football game tomorrow.

Thursday, Nov. 24, Thanksgiving Day.

Philip came about 9.30 to take B. & me to the football game, but it was threatening and B. Perry didn't dare go so she has sent off her music and all her other clothes and she didn't want to get wet as she was wearing white. So I went with Philip and quite enjoyed it. The game was fun though not of course awfully good football. The Battery won 12-0. It was cut at the Tech football field. A friend of Phil's who was the cheer leader brought us home. After lunch I read, wrote letters and paid a lot of bills. In the evening Ramona & E. D. and I went to see Beatrice Lillie in a new Revue, "Walk a little Faster". She was funny but the whole thing was pretty poor and we were disgusted we had spent the money for it.

Friday, November 25.

I got my Christmas card all inked in at the studio. Ramona & B. Perry called in me about the middle of the morning to see Elizabeth. They liked it, I think. On the way home I stopped at Grace Horne's gallery to see Mr. Whitmore who is there this winter, as it occurred to me that I'd wrote a note to the Sizzolli's saying that I was going to be in N.Y. and would like to see them that I might perhaps do something about getting them to decide about the portrait they talked about last summer. I wanted to find out first from him though if he thought they were seriously thinking of it. He said they certainly were and that he thought it would be all right for me to call up Mrs. S. and go out to see them and that he would write first saying that he had suggested it. So I said I'd look up the address and bring it to him in the morning. I saw several other people I knew at the gallery, - Mr. Houghton and Miss Patterson who said she had been at the Bellevue the other night and they say

were going soon to spend the winter in Spain. Got home a little before Bonny left to get her train for N.Y. and Mamma + I went over to the Back Bay Station to see her off. She is taking the boat from Providence and is naturally somewhat mixed in her feelings about her venture. Of course it's not a very good time of year to be leaving but the advertising will help a lot & it was like a pretty good chance. Finishing the Priestley book "Faraway" in the evening and wrote some letters. It is a very absorbing story and so well written.

Saturday, Nov. 26.

Took Mr. Sutzgallis address over to Mr. Whitmore, took my card to have the prints to be printed and then went up to the Art Museum and selected a few more photos of portrait - Reynolds and Gainsborough - in case Mr. Lord wants to see them in my book. Wandered around the art museum awhile looking at the paintings and the Egyptian things, then walked over to the studio, where I got some little pictures ready to take down to the art club for the little picture show before I go to N.Y. on Monday. I will take 4. Hope any two can be hung - The Red-haired Model, The Lolly pop, Nicotiana and a little still life I did some years ago. The pictures are to be auctioned off at the close of the exhibition & I'll go to the art club. Home for lunch and afterwards went down to Stearns and got a fringe waver. Bought a doll for Judy for Christmas afterwards. I will make some more clothes for it. In the [illegible] we were going to have, enjoying [illegible] would meet me Monday.

Sunday, Nov. 27.

Stayed at home all day long, sewing, writing letters and paying bills, washing underclothes, reading etc. A cold day for this season, down below 20 this morning but we were very comfortable with the steam and an open fire. The apartment is going to be much more comfortable this winter as we have got rid of the drafts in the living-room by having the radiator moved under the front window and having a hole in the chimney flue repaired. Hope that will make a difference & that Mamma won't catch cold but wish she could get out more & get more fresh air. Henry Fordman operated on for hernia yesterday

Monday, Nov. 28.

Went up to the studio after breakfast & got the cards on the little pictures I am sending to the jury at the Art Club and brought them down in a taxi when I came home to get my bag and go over to the station. Took my bulbs and ivy plant in to Mrs. Devore and will keep them for me while I am in N.Y. Stopped at the cleaners to get two

dresses I had left there and at 13 adbrachs to see about having some of the photos they took last summer finished for Christmas. Their lowest price for about 8 x 10 prints is $9 apiece – 13.50 if there are two from the same negative. Pretty expensive and I don't know whether I'll do it. Mamma went over to the train with me as I told her it was warmer and she thought she would come and get the work back. Katta Hasbrouck was there however to take sister-in-law Edith Parsons off and she drove Mamma home. Hope we'll get out for a walk later but it won't be if we have Katta there and Hope now that she knows Mamma is about this week she will do nothing with her. I note to leave her. I read a novel by Rose Macaulay on the way in "Told by an Idiot". Well-written but rather depressing. Wire not me. C. was at the apartment having just arrived from Ts Antilles. We just sat around and talked after dinner while I raved on Christmas presents. Wire is in pretty good shape in spite of being terribly worried about the finances of his business. Though there are possibilities of orders soon now he is down as low that he can't keep running much longer unless they [illegible]

[illegible]

Tuesday, Nov. 24.

I went up to the Natural History Museum right after breakfast to tighten up the canvas of the Roosevelt copy. It had dried out however and didn't need it. Mr. Pinder was talking to someone at his desk when I went in the office and scarcely nodded and looked if anything a trifle annoyed when he saw me, so I just looked at the portrait said a few words to his secretary about it and walked out. I suppose he is being pestered to death by people who want to get the Osborn portrait to do but my going there at least brought me to mind any way. After that I walked back the two blocks to 145, left my plates and hammer there, got the photos, fed my book and went down to see Mr. Sanders. Had a nice talk with him. He had a note from Mr. Corbin saying he expected to write the introduction the end of this week. He decided on two of those photos. I brought a Reynolds and a Gainsborough, as additional illustrations and I went over to the Grand Central to see if Mr. Davis would be willing to have their name left out under the Sargent portrait so we have to get the Penn. Academy in there too and it looks pretty crowded. He would like it as however and we will have to get it in. Said he would like the leave the Galleries name in "a nice book like that". My picture of E. Wistar is hung, looks very fair, rather poorly set in, and I told him

about the charcoal drawings I had sent on and he seemed rather interested. Took the new 8th Ave. subway home, had lunch with E. who went out to a Roosevelt house meeting directly afterwards, called up Is Perry in Brooklyn and arranged to go up and see her Tuesday, read for a while, "Great Herring-Hogs book on the bull fight", "Death in the afternoon", he seems to delight in his own coarse mind, which is apparently incapable of deep and fine feeling. Wire came for me about 4 and we went up to the Natural History Museum where a tea was being given for Marie Peary stopped by the Society of Women Geographers. E. joined us there later. Marie P. was speaking when we came in and gave a very graphic and delightful account of the expedition last summer with up. Bob. erect the Peary monument on Cape York, Greenland. After tea talk Wire was introduced me to Stefansson, the polar explorer. A ruddy faced, flat nosed, Icelandic with a crest of long blonde hair. Annie S. Peck, the mountain climber was there too and I met her, 82 years old now and last summer he climbed Mt. Madison in the White Mts. - returned me. Little erect, wiry with straight shoulders and long arms, just the build for a mountain climber. She was giving people rides in her biplane about the aeroplane flights over S. America. We brought Marie Peary home & dined with us and had a most interesting evening with her. She is a fine girl, an intensely vital and absolutely honest person with a keen sense of humor and a clear intelligence and grasp of realities and it was an awful horror to us when told us the awful story of the expedition last summer. She seemed a rock and disillusionment that have really crushed us in other way kept. Bob. believed and [illegible] to the last so we could believe him as he died, thoroughly honest and entirely devoted to her interests in his loyalty to Peary. It seems that he, through private sources of need for money, had not played fair with Mrs. P. when [illegible] paid $5000 to give the expedition [illegible] to Cook etc. His whole [illegible] about Cape Sheridan that would not allow us to [illegible] and kept Bob. stood in with him, and when the weather conditions got so bad that the motor sledges and the dogs would not haul the necessary kept Bob. was all for giving it up. Marie believing he only had to get it up in spring that we should [illegible] from fruits of his investments [illegible] it was found [illegible] Bob. himself and he was generally hated by Marie, overbearing and rude, after the first day out from N.Y., probably because he had a guilty conscience about the way he had treated her. When the men sent

down from the mountain a typical statement that they could not build the monument and crypt. But it was all for giving it up and she simply would not go back and tell people they hadn't done it and she made such a row and insisted on it that they did it on her responsibility and they finally did. Though it was a terribly difficult job. She put it through and she is a fine girl.

Wednesday, December 30.

I went to see Mrs. Cortissoz this morning but he wasn't in. On the way down I stopped at the Women Painters and Sculptors to leave two checks for their Emile Friese exhibition. Then got a taxi & drove at Saarinens, 46 W. St. near 5 Ave. a man that is a man who really takes pains to fit you properly and whose they were very good shoes many times as pains as they are comfortable ready made orders. Met Wire & E. for lunch at the Biltmore and while we were there Is. Ostrom got on & Talked to me. She and Jim had come up to town unexpectedly as Jim had been having a bad time with his sinuses. They had had to cancel their visit and were trying to persuade Jim to go to Florida and were at the LaSalle, a little hotel on 60 St. between Madison & Park and wanted me to come up for tea. After lunch we went to Abercrombie & Fitch and Wire got me the duplicate little radio for Christmas. It is only about 4 X 8 X 10 inches and cost $25. He is crazy about it and wants one too. as E. & E. Wire will give him one for Christmas. When we left Abercrombie & Fitch we went to a place where they sell lantern for projecting slides and Wire ordered one for E. She is thrilled as she has wanted one so long and now will be able to show her color photos. Then he went back to the office and E. & I went to Stern's to do some errands (I got some silk and patterns to make some pastries for tea for Christmas). When E. went home and I went up and had tea with B. & J. B. was out when I got there as I was early and I had a talk with Jim about my book mostly. He seems quite interested now. When B. came we had tea. They both seem fairly cheerful in spite of all. Jim's new stock broker is handling Jim's property so that he has made a few hundred dollars with it and has got it with 3 years interest instead of the 4 years I was told the guys has owed it. It was fun Jim and I went to see Cornelia Otis Skinner in some [illegible] showing her own views of the Empress Eugenie. She is simply wonderful and we were thrilled by it.

Thursday. Dec. 1.

I went down to the Herald-Tribune building the first thing and as Mr. [illegible] was out I waited for a while till he came. He is a [illegible], [illegible] looking man but was very [illegible] and said he liked [illegible] very much and, as he had written Mr. London, expected to write his introduction in a few days. I did not stay very long as I knew he was busy but it was enough to register I think and I it will make a difference when [illegible] writing the introduction to have the author more than just a name to him. When I left him I took the shuttle train over to the Grand Central Station and as I found the next train to Ossining, the nearest station to Bossy's place was not for half an hour I [illegible] up into the [illegible] and [illegible] and saw Mr. [illegible] there and told him about my [illegible] drawing and he said they would [illegible] after [illegible]. Took the 11.30 train to Ossining. Found the bus to Pleasantville where is the one Bossy told me to take did not run for half an hour so [illegible] to Bossy and she and Mr. [illegible] came over to get me in the car. It is the first time I have seen him and he is not very [illegible]. About 60, [illegible], [illegible], [illegible] hat and handkerchief and hoarse voice and astonishing [illegible]. The [illegible] are quite attractive [illegible] with [illegible] [illegible]. Bossy took me up in to the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] painted apple green etc. and she was very cordial and seems kindly and sensible. Of course they are not settled yet and as soon as they can arrange it Bossy will have [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of the drawing rooms [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible], the rooms all opening into each other, and [illegible] in the morning before she [illegible] up. It is [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] , Bonny but I think she is crazy not to leave all the details of their partnership clearly understood and in writing. Also she [illegible] have had his [illegible] looked up. I didn't get a chance to talk to her alone until we were on the station platform when I was going home, I asked her more questions then and apparently the situation is even [illegible] than I thought. She hasn't got anything in writing except that she has signed the lease with him as agent. He is ordered [illegible] buying and selling horses [illegible] included and the housekeeping expenses are run on a budget allowed to him. [illegible] which must [illegible] up there at present as he had no [illegible] to put [illegible], though he has bought them two horses, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] they have let the ring to some man who want to play polo, the first game of which was to be to-night [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] was riding with [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] with [illegible] of the class. It may work out all right but Bonny is in no way safeguarded against getting absolutely cleaned out of her horses, the money she has put in in advance rent and being left in debt and I [illegible] going into it [illegible] looking after her [illegible] better. [illegible] feels very strongly that she [illegible] [illegible] and he will [illegible] [illegible] a first rate thing. I got home about 4.30 and [illegible] [illegible] when Vine came home and we started the new [illegible] [illegible]. It is fine and [illegible] for Christmas. #25 and

[illegible] it into the [illegible] and [illegible] it 20 ft. [illegible] out of the window. After dinner we read aloud a book in French in the 14th century, about the Empress Eugénie.

Friday, December 2.

I took the subway down to ~~the [illegible]~~ [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Walked up to the Grand Central from [illegible]'s, got the [illegible] drawing of [illegible] and took it over to Mr. Gerrahty, at the Portrait Painters Gallery. He liked it and will try and get orders. I also told him I would do portrait drawings from photographs. I don't think it's quite the same as painting portraits from photos. [illegible] I would never do unless the person had died or would not possibly [illegible]. I talked to him quite a while about my book and he was very much interested. Stopped in to see Mr. [illegible]. [illegible] to the [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible], Exquisite [illegible]. Met E. + Mrs. Harvard [illegible] at the [illegible] Club. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. Mrs. [illegible] was interested in [illegible] [illegible], said it was a fine idea [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. After [illegible] E. + I [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~ [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], then took a taxi [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] Forbes, which was [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. Took a taxi [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in the evening, [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]!

Saturday, December 3.

I [illegible] down through the park [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] London and had a nice talk with him. He wants me to write [illegible] [illegible], more technical. I don't want to do it. Don't think painting can be taught that way. Feel I have given the main thing

on present book and that the next has to been done by the student himself in training his eye through actual painting and observation. I told Wire & E. about it at lunch, which we had at the Belmont, and he thinks it would be fine to have a diet. After lunch we went to look up the Pan-American airways and get information about their passenger flights in South and Central America. Wire thinks we might go on a trip that would include some flying in that part of the world. I'm not so keen about the idea, though their percentage of accidents has been very small and their record for keeping their schedules with the U.S. mails gives them 99.8% of adherence to time schedule, which is wonderful. It would be all right to take one or two short flights but I think it would be tiring to do too much of it. Listened to the radio, read aloud and served the rest of the afternoon and evening.

Sunday. Dec. 4.

We went for a walk with Dash in the Park and read the newspapers in the morning. England and France, who have written notes to our Government asking for further extension of war debt payments. There is a payment due on Dec. 13 and they want to be let off that and to have the whole matter re-adjusted. Hoover has answered that he has no power in this matter to make him advise Congress to let them off the Dec. payment and that if they pay that the whole matter will then be in better shape for discussion. They have answered by an appeal supposed to be to the American people stressing the bad situation that will arise economically all over the world if they are forced to pay. The general feeling here is that they can and should pay. After lunch I went over to Eleanor Mellon's studio for a tea and E. & Wire walked across the Park to me. All the studios in the building were opened with exhibitions going on. - Hayley Lever, Raymond Neilsen, the portrait painter, being the ones I knew about. E. Mellon was not there when I got there and I introduced to Mrs. Hayley Lever who was pouring tea. She used to go to Groucher and remembered me and E. She was a great friend of Mrs. Baumbach. E. Mellon introduced me to a Mrs. Beckman who is having a show opening to-morrow at the Ferargil Galleries. I left soon after and went to the Buzzalli's. Like them very much, especially Mrs. who is young looking and attractive and very intelligent and of course he is a very able man, strong face but not particularly striking looking. They want his portrait for the University of Washington of which he was president for 12 years. Almost come to see me but lost courage and lost

it down then but he was taken sick and now their expenses have increased with various members of the family dependent on them temporarily because of hard times and they do not think they can undertake it at present. Possibly will after the 1st. of Jan. I told them about my doings at the Grand Central and will send them photos. and think all will be well if they don't get involved off with another artist. Took a taxi home as it was quite late when I left. We read aloud, more about the Empress Eugenie and the Empress, a the evening.

Monday, December 5.

I went up to the Natural History Museum to thank Dr. Clyde Fisher, the friend of Capt. Bobs, who wrote me that he had been to the Grand Central Galleries to see Capt. B.'s portrait and had told Mr. Pinder how much he liked it and had spoken to him of me in connection with the portrait of Dr. Osborn. He was very nice and though Mr. Pinder had told him that the sitting had set very in the portrait as it was to be for the Roosevelt Memorial I think what he said would be to the good any way. Walked across to Broadway and took a bus down to 46th Street where I left my photos to have a support put in them. My left metatarsal arch has gotten weak because I have gotten heavier I think and the man there who seems to really take pains to fit me says I need that so I thought I'd try it. The real thing to do though is to lose about 5 lbs. After that I got my ticket to Boston, did an errand at Stern's and took a bus up to the Colony Club where I was to meet E. & Eleanor Mellen for lunch. Had a nice time with them. E. Mellen offered to propose me for membership in the Cosmopolitan Club but I don't think I'd use it enough to make it worth the expense. After lunch E. & I walked down to Yamanaka's and then ~~to~~ I went to Mr. Beekman's P.V. at the Ferargil Galleries - Paintings of dolls and toys for children, amusing but rather slight. He was there was very cordial. Then I met E. at Knoedler's and we talked to Mr. Cunningham for a while, told him about my books etc. Then took a taxi around home and rested until dinner time. We went to a concert afterwards of the Spanish-Mexico Marimba orchestra with a violin, bass and a Spanish dancing. It was very entertaining and we enjoyed it. The marimbas are best in the Spanish music of course though they were very good in a few classical pieces. There was a realistic about it all that was very appealing.

Tuesday, December 6.

Mr. London telephoned yesterday afternoon late that Mr. Corteissoz's Foreword had come and he sent it up by a messenger boy

for me to look over and we arranged for him to come to the station when I took the train to Boston at 1.00 o'clock and get it from me so that he could have it copied. It came up before dinner and I am pleased with it. It doesn't exactly praise the book but is written on a plane that makes you feel he likes what I have written and takes it seriously and there are several paragraphs that are good to quote for the circular. It is full of anecdotes and references to great portrait painters and I think will enrich the book and give it more color. Mike is much pleased with it and copied out last night before we went to the concert the part that can be quoted in the circular. He took me to the train and Mr. London was there waiting for the foreword. I finished the Rose Macaulay novel on the way home. Norma had come to meet me at the station but we missed each other and I got home first. Got unpacked a little and dressed and went to a delightful tea at the Sears - a lovely old house on Mt. Vernon St. Big jam there, lots of people I knew. Home for dinner and went to the Folk Dancing class in the evening. One of my pictures The Lollypop is here at the Art Club exhibition of small pictures which opens to-morrow with a tea and P.V. I am so glad. Also Mr. Reed gave C.D. a copy of the Technology Review for me with an article about the Tech portraits and reproductions of all ours. I am much pleased. It will be a good ad as it goes to so many Tech graduates.

Wednesday, December 7.

Went up to the studio and found that Margaret Smith's mother had come yesterday and cleaned it. Everything very nice there. My rugs haven't come yet. Telephoned about them and they will be delivered to-morrow. Called up Mr. Sanford of the Central Engraving Co. last night and became to the studio this morning and took the Reproduction and Engraving Co to make half-tones for the additional illustrations for the book. Then as I hadn't anything special to work on I went to Curtis Bartlett's where the Junior Civic was meeting to sew for the Red Cross. I saw Mr. Clark and he drove me down. Sewed there until 12.30. Hemmed 3 diapers, about 9 "jiffs" there. Mrs. Boyd drove me down to the S.C. luncheon which was at Eleanor Abbott's. After lunch I walked across the Common and the Garden to Pinckney + Saints to find out something E. wants to know about engraving color plates in the tri-pics in case we go on a trip. Then home. Then to the Art Club private view with Norma. Two of my pictures hung. The Lollypop and the Red-Haired Model. A good show and a lot of saleable little pictures. There is to be an auction afterwards. Talked to a lot of people I knew there and had a good time. Home for dinner and Norma & C.D. and I went to the movies afterwards at the Exeter St. Douglas Fairbanks in "Mr. Robinson Crusoe". Very entertaining and I enjoyed it. My radio has come and I have it set up and it is great.

Thursday, Dec. 8.

Went up to the studio. Wrote letters, looked up the Reynolds Gainsborough pictures, could not find the Gainsborough. Wrote three paragraphs to go under them, tried to get up curtain rods etc. Home for lunch and went out to do errands afterwards. Went to look the printer to get my Christmas cards I had left there to be printed. Found he had misunderstood my directions and had the line plate made too small and so he had printed all the cards from it they are all wasted. He tried to persuade me that it was my fault, that I had agreed when he had said $\frac{1}{2}$ reduction but I only agreed because he said that after I had carefully and steadily that I had made the drawing half as large again as I wanted it. Showed him the card and said I wanted the drawn reduction to be the same proportion to that as my drawing was to a line I had ruled around it. He tried to talk me down and was quite disagreeable. Tried to make me stand the whole loss but I just took my drawing, left my cards there, and went down to the Jagan Paper Co. and got some more cards. I will have to pay for these and he will have to pay for the plate, not as much as he was charging me which was too high I think and he won't get paid anything for his printing job but it really was his fault as he used a term that did not express the directions I had given him and when I acquiesced took it for granted that I understood. When I came up from down town I got the proofs of my photos at Bachrach's and took them home for Ramona to select the one she wants for Christmas. Stayed in the evening and listened to the radio.

Friday, Dec. 9.

Got up to the studio at 10 having left the proofs at Bachrach's again with instructions about finishing. Expected Mr. Sanford with the photos. and plate of the new illustrations for my book but he hadn't come at 1 and I had to go and leave a note for him. I want his company to make the line plate of my Christmas card. I discovered on examining it that my instructions for reducing were written on the bottom giving the exact dimensions, that they had been partly scribbled over and took the printers label stuck on top. That he did that with carelessly before he sent it to the engraver is also dishonestly after it came back I feel sure I would not remember I had written that dimension on, which I didn't when I was arguing with him about the mistake. I wish I had as it would have absolutely proved my case. The proofs were very carelessly done. Telephoned to tell them to send their adjuster to see them. Got my curtain up. Wrote to Mr. Stoddard to acknowledge a cheque for $40 he sent me for the little sketch I did at the No. 8 House. I'm afraid he

has made a mistake and that miss Arnold who bought it only paid 25 or 35 for it as mrs. Butler asked me if I would let it go for that. However miss Arnold said she couldn't pay after away as consideration of what she may have given my full price for it. Met Eleanor Bosley for lunch. Went to the library afterwards to look up the Reynolds picture. Went home and got the paragraphs typewritten and also the excerpts from mr. C.'s foreword for the circular and will send them to mr. Loeden to-morrow with the proof of the plates which I hope I find at the studio in the morning. Sewed, paid bills, wrote letters in the evening. Wis is delighted with the Technology Review article and wants me to send one to mr. Suzzallo. I left proofs of about 8 of my men's portraits at the apartment on my way to the train Tuesday a.m. to-morrow. am going to a German movie with the T. in arts theatre with Eleanor B.

Saturday, Dec. 10.

Eleanor m. telephoned that she couldn't go with me to the movie so I called up Grace Edgar and asked her to lunch and to go with me. After that I went up to the studio where I wrote letters, talked to the man who came to see about the rug and couch covers that weren't properly cleaned, mailed a copy of the Technology Review which Dr. Compton sent me with a nice article about the presentation of the portraits and reproductions of all of them to mr. Suzzallo etc. Walked home and stopped and got the tickets for the movies at E. Bosley's office. ~~Shaw~~ She had thought I would see it but when I saw it was made out in her name I didn't like to and didn't. It was only 25 cts. admission anyway. We saw Charlie Rapper as we went in and he joined us and I quite enjoyed the picture. The story was foolish but it was nice seeing pictures of the Louvre and Florence. There were some dancers beforehand, groups of Hawaiian Wisses who weren't bad but not awfully good either. When we came out it was snowing. Read and rested and listened to the radio in the evening.

Sunday, Dec. 11.

I stayed at home all day, mostly reading in front of the fire - articles on Russia and the Foreign debts in the paper - rested in Christmasthing, paid bills, wrote letters etc. After supper went out to E. Bosley's little apartment in Cambridge where she lives with her brother Jim, her other brother Phil who has just come back from Russia was there (his Russian wife couldn't come) and he was very interesting. His general impression seems to be that though there is terrible poverty and dirt and ignorance in Russia conditions are improving and that the majority of the young people are contented in working under communism.

Sunday. December 12.

I went up to the studio, sent off some Xmas telegrams to Bonny and got some logwire to take to him. Then at Grace Horne's to see if I can't tie up that portrait order. Painted on Mrs. Bailey's portrait a little. Went home to lunch. Nannie told me that Miss Holt at the art club had telephoned and asked me to call her up so I did and found that some people want a picture to hang in their living-room, one of mine preferred, but they want to pay $50 for it. Will see what I can bring down for her to show them. I suppose I might as well let some of the small things that I have exhibited a good deal go for that or a little more. Left the photos for Mrs. Winton and did some errands. Stayed in the evening and listened to the radio in my room. I have brought a little table in from Bonny's room and it makes my room much more comfortable. A special delivery came this evening from Wise with the report of the agency on Mr. Lowell and a letter from W. advising Bonny to break with him right away because the report was as bad. It did look bad, said he was unreliable drunk, left new Haven owing a great deal of money and they had not been able to find out where he was now. Of course he has a bad record on the face of it at least but Bonny knew that he used to drink, that his stables in New Haven had failed & that he was undoubtedly in debt, in fact he told her he had nothing to put into this new venture. I decided though that as long as Bonny knowing all these things still had confidence in him and had actually paid the rent for 6 months in advance he had a chance to get on his horses and support. Only I do think he is a perfect fool if he doesn't have a definite written understanding with him and in some way protect himself as that he can't run up a lot of bills that she will be responsible for personally if the horses fail. I wrote this to Wise and especially asked him not to let the agency make investigations where he now is for fear of driving him to their new stables. Hope we hear from Bonny soon how things are going. We haven't heard for a week.

Tuesday, December 13.

We had a letter from Bonny this morning - the situation looks a little more encouraging from the point of view of his getting horses. She wrote that the man who hired the rig to Gray Gables have had it three evenings on one of which they played a game ~~at the~~ in a gallery of about 30 people, visited two of the

stables horses and brought them in trucks, and that a few people have bicycles to ride. This is better than TB say and Mr. W. had hoped at this stage of the game so it is promising. She said nothing however about signing any agreement with him, and I will wait her pleasure advising her to do so. Went up to the studio where I wrote to Wise, took the photos. I borrowed over to the art museum, where I showed the curator of Japanese art the books I have, Noh books of Hokusai left me by miss Lily Greenough in her will years ago, which seemed thought might be valuable. They are not however being late reprints from blocks copied from his original prints and not a complete set at that. Walked back to the studio, left my Christmas card to be framed at Abbott's where they are going to charge me $1 against what's $1.50. Furthermore the charge for the bird plate, which is half as large again as the one I had made for me is $4.30 as against $6. Joke was overcharging me as well as trying to talk me down about the mistake in the order, after having spoiled my cards too. I'll never go to him again. Took quite a bunch of pictures to the art club in a taxi for Miss Hall to show the people who want exhibiting for their living room. Stopped in after lunch to talk to her about it. The art club has decided to have women members as well as men and I may join if asked. Went down town and did a few errands. Home and read the papers and listened to the radio. Folk dancing class in evening.

Wednesday, December 14.

Went up to the printer's (Abbott) and got my Christmas card. Then to the studio and spent the rest of the morning coloring them. Went to Swing Chile lunch at Sugette Sears, then home where I wrote a long letter to Bessy enclosing a copy of the report on Mr. Russell leaving out names and giving her strong advice to legalize her position in order to safeguard herself. Also wrote Mr. Landon sending him the information to go under the illustrations, what Skye is the final material. Gemma & C.D. went out to dinner at the Warren Storey Smiths' and I had a nice quiet evening alone, reading the papers, using my Christmas presents and listening to the radio in my room. Also wrote E. & W in England in reply to their £95,500,000 in interest due us & owing. France is still undecided. Though this installment is only about £2,000,000 and they are better able to pay than England. Doesn't one why we should be the goat. Germany should be the one to make the greatest sacrifices as she was responsible for it all, whereas she the one who lost the war seems to be the one that got the most consideration.

Thursday, December 15.

Went up to the studio and painted my Christmas

cards. Mr. Freeman telegraphed from Providence that he was coming up to bring me some photographs of his father and talk about the portrait and make an appointment to come at 4, so after lunch at home and writing a few letters I [illegible] to return the $40 I owe. He found that my rate will be only 25 & I may get $20 out of it which is luck. I went back to the studio and Mrs. F. came promptly at 4. He was very genial and florid and stout and about 40. and one of the photos. he brought will be good to use for the portrait. I think it might be a good idea to have a plan or map of some of Mr. Freeman's civil engineering work on the wall behind him and to-morrow see what he can get and bring it in. I rested in Christmas presents in the evening and cut out a blue flannel coat and hood for the doll I am going to give Judy. There is a Spanish play to-morrow night given by the Spanish club of Boston and I found out that the public can go and have asked Alice Lawton to go with me.

Friday, December 16

I went up to the studio and painted on Christmas [illegible]. came home for lunch and rested on Judy's doll's clothes and did up Christmas presents for mamma in the afternoon and went to the Spanish Play. "Los Sueños Dorados" with Alice Lawton in the evening. I enjoyed it very much and could understand a lot of the Spanish though of the plot had not been printed in English in the program I don't think I would have been able to follow it.

Saturday, December 17,

Very cold, my [illegible] this morning, [illegible] yesterday was a very [illegible] cold. I didn't sit [illegible] and worked up to [illegible] I painted in [illegible]. Came home for lunch and went down town in the afternoon and got some [illegible] Christmas presents for Kit's box which we will get ready to-morrow. We are giving very little this year as everyone is broke. Read and [illegible] in the evening. [illegible] Granny and he re-acts to my letter and the report about Mr. Conner is to dismiss the report. She thinks it is superficial and that most of the information came from talking to the man he was in business with in New Haven whom I. thinks is no good and that his relations were probably prejudiced by malice, which I never knew. Anyway it will make no difference to us and as he says [illegible] entire control of all the finances we may be well rid of Conner. I also received [illegible] and wish a happy Xmas, a message that [illegible] to-morrow from Judith [illegible] and I managed to get a Xmas

[illegible]

Sunday, Dec. 18.

Still wet but we had an open fire and were very comfortable. I received [illegible] Christmas presents and read the papers. After lunch I went up to the studio taking [illegible] and [illegible] etc. and got things ready for tea [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible], the friend she had telephoned about a [illegible], and [illegible] them a lot of pictures and then we had tea and had a very pleasant time. [illegible] listened to the radio in the evening. Wrote [illegible] about B[illegible]'s [illegible]. [illegible] we have done all we [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] out all right.

Monday, Dec. 19.

[illegible] to the P.O. [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

She will see if she can borrow a [illegible] evening dress and [illegible] and let me know. I came home for lunch and was going with mamma to a French movie at the Fine Arts Theatre but C.D. was at home having been to [illegible] [illegible] a funny thing about [illegible] [illegible] of his [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] and his hand was rather uncomfortable so he had come home for lunch and the afternoon. So mamma and I didn't go and I went out and did some errands. Stopped at Bachrach's to get my photos. The [illegible] was [illegible] and they will have to [illegible] them [illegible] and re-print them. Stopped at the Art Club and [illegible]'s to see if anything had happened [illegible] the people who are interested in buying a picture at the former and ordering a portrait at the latter. They are still expected to be heard from. Bought ~~a [illegible]~~ [inserted: socks] for [illegible] and a pair of [illegible] for [illegible] and stopped at the library and got some Spanish novels [illegible] [illegible] and read [illegible] [illegible] time. I [illegible] [illegible] Christmas presents in the evening and got everything done except B[illegible]'s handkerchief. Will wait till I get some new glasses to embroider [illegible]. I am [illegible] [illegible] and have an [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] for to-morrow.

Tuesday, Dec. 20.

[illegible] [illegible] Christmas presents and [illegible] to the P.O. [illegible] the studio [illegible] [illegible] Xmas [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

came in. When I got back to the studio with a white evening dress and white [illegible] "[illegible]" [illegible] for my picture. She was unable to pose to-morrow for the sketch and I got some white satin - stained wall paper for the background. I went down town after ~~[illegible]~~ lunch this afternoon. I did a lot of Christmas shopping too. Went to the Folk Dancing class in the evening.

Wednesday, Dec. 21.

Miss Lord came and we made the sketch and I am quite thrilled about it. It is going to be very interesting painting the different whites and there is a lovely [illegible] quality about the white fur and her skin and I think the whole thing will be effective and different. [illegible] luncheon! [illegible] Hall at the Women's City Club) and came right back to the studio afterwards to figure out the size of my big canvas, with my stretchers etc. It will be 3 ft. x 4 ft. [illegible]. Then went down town and did some more Christmas shopping and ordered the canvas at Shakespeare's. Got my new [illegible] for reading and sewing [illegible] Did up Christmas presents and [illegible] evening.

Thursday, Dec. 22.

Went up to the studio and painted on Christmas cards, [illegible] for the catalogue by Dec. 27. Home for lunch [illegible] Christmas cards for [illegible] at the Fine Arts Theatre. "[illegible]" quite interesting, [illegible] Christmas in the evening. She is coming home for Christmas, will reach here to-morrow night for dinner, is coming by bus.

Friday, Dec. 23.

Went up to the studio stopping at the Red Cross on the way to leave some slippers [illegible]. Miss Lord was there when I got there. She is nice and punctual and keeps quiet when she is posing and poses well. I forgot to say that I stopped at the studio on the way home from the movie yesterday afternoon and stretched the canvas and [illegible]. I got it started off and [illegible] placed [illegible] while she was dressing.

got a good start. Otto my bus. here. Painted Xmas cards a lot of time. I spent to do 100 of them but I am quite pleased with them. Went down town after that and did some more Xmas shopping. Have everything done now except for Mr. Wilson which I will do to-morrow. Bonny arrived about [illegible] and soon. We had our [illegible] we had just off till 7 pm. She came on by bus from Yorkton with me [illegible] $1.00 for $2. She looks very well and seems cheerful and optimistic about the business though nothing new has happened yet. We [illegible] a [illegible] Burkies & Jim came up from Preston for tea. [illegible] a lot of people. I hope it leads to new business for the [illegible] Telegram about to be wires as a merry Xmas. Pay to [illegible] attitude about [illegible]. He feels more encouraged about things as there are more inquiries about [illegible] and Mr. Shibley, one of the vice presidents of the Bank of [illegible] is to be very really interested in the business.

Saturday, Dec. 24.

I went to the bank to get money for the various elevator boys, [illegible] etc. went on to the studio, got a card and sent it for Mr. Wilson and [illegible] at 10 for a sitting with him Lord for my "study in whites." [illegible] a lot done on it, went home for lunch, then downtown to Bonny's hair-[illegible] place, Mary Elizabeth Beauty Shop, 5 Temple Place for a shampoo and [illegible]. It is all right and much cheaper than my other place. Then I went to the 5 and 10 cent store, bought some little remembrances and [illegible] with the little tree ornaments to [illegible] for dinner. Then [illegible] and Philip came. We had a very nice dinner - [illegible] put off [illegible] and [illegible] with the [illegible] and we got home [illegible] Montreal, Ken Philip and Bonny and I went down on the hill to hear the carols. It was very warm and raining a little and all the snow is gone. There is in the wind as we see as usual and there was quite a crowd. We were at a little [illegible] and didn't want to be to late getting back as we had to get our presents ready and stocking up and didn't want to keep Norma up late as we may [illegible] at a loss, as Mr. Shibley, hoping to see him about [illegible] but may didn't come which we were glad, though Ken was disappointed over it. When we got home we found our presents and though we none of us have got [illegible] in [illegible] we got a good many.

Sunday, Dec. 25th Christmas Day.

Received [illegible] into a [illegible].

and I took a long walk around the basin in the afternoon and Louise Howard came to dinner. It was warm and cloudy all day. Wire & E. telegraphed and we sent telegrams to K. & H. and Wire and E. I got 47 Christmas cards, sent out 98 of my Madame Bernard for presents. Nina gave me a very nice gold silk petticoat and 2 prs. of silk stockings. E. sent me 3 prs. of silk stockings. Elliot & Ann sent me a pair of silk and wool, and I got [illegible]

[illegible] and a [illegible]. What I read were extracts from Pepys's Diary and a French [illegible] for me. A pair of Japanese embroidery. E. Wilson sent me a [illegible], C. C. sent me a very fine [illegible]. Bessy sent me 2 Christmas [illegible]. Peter & Ethel, Eugenie, Ward sent cards & flowers. Mary sent me a very nice tie for tonight. Mary & Jack sent me a very nice [illegible] and Dave Wilson sent me [illegible].

Monday, December 26.

Went up to the studio and painted on my Study in White. and got a lot done. Miss Lord is so satisfactory, always on time and goes to work well and doesn't talk. Home for lunch. Read and listened to Hänsel & Gretel broadcast over the radio from the Metropolitan Opera House in N. Y. Philip came in to see if I was up and listened to it with me till he came home. Kathie Howard came for dinner. Wrote letters late in the evening as we went to bed early.

Tuesday, December 27.

Took a bus down to Painting on Study in White again. Went Brisk all this morning early.
down town after lunch to do a few errands, and all the stores so busy it was impossible to get a cab. Telegram saying Hope will take breakfast with us on Thursday when she is going [illegible] Boston on her way to a wedding at the Myers's in Hamilton. Went to a Public Library in the evening but at the Wilson's School Gymnasium. It was raining and I took a taxi both ways.

Wednesday, December 28.

It was [illegible] to start to paint a Still-[illegible] and I couldn't [illegible]. Went up to the studio and [illegible] it. Then went down town to shop for Christmas presents and got some books for Christ's birthday. Home for lunch. Went out to the Fine Arts Theatre in the afternoon to see a picture [illegible] Queen Louise of Prussia, Ramon got too tired to go with me and he's going [illegible]. Read Pepys's Diary and finished it. Started [illegible] for a walk after and a nap. Good time to get my [illegible] done.

Worked home. Stood in the main ... for the last time at the Tate ... reading in the Studies de Tres Riches Heures ... getting. Hope to ... letter from ... Wire, Tues ... Lovely ... is a ... is a ... very ... machines developed in the last few years can accomplish. Beyond that even our present "price system" will have to be ... that the whole ... will eventually be governed by ... engineers and technicians who will determine the exact ratio necessary between production, employment and distribution. I think that in considering the tremendous increase in the producing power of man as aided by the machine and the consequent cutting down of employment in many lines they are leaving out of the picture the related industries and jobs in other and expanding new lines that are the result of the new invention. Where the adjustment will come in my mind will be in the shortening of the hours of labor, but the keeping relative up, then the purchasing power of the individual will be retained, the machine is exploited and all will benefit by the machine. I have had a lovely afternoon and evening.

Thursday, 12 Dec. '29.

Painted on my Study in Whites, and did some good work on it I think. Hope arrived at 8.30 for breakfast and Mrs. American came for tea about nine. She is very tall and young looking but quite self-conscious and nervous which shows itself in a rather affected off hand manner. She ate a good meal in spite of her ... and a few sips of tea for breakfast. I suppose she is trying to keep thin but it really isn't worth it. Hope the evening in the fresh air will give her such an appetite that she can't help eating enough of this picnic lunch. I stayed at home all the afternoon writing letters and ... one of the Ignorica ... out of the Library. - Did not like Tres Riches. It is very ... and I am ... it. In the evening ... A.C.D. and I went to the ... to see it the 1st time. I ... was not very good and the acting did not ... in the spirit it ought to have had. Pictures were fine ... and the ... had to be ... out of ...

Dein salesmanship psychology was gone and they didn't present the pictures well, not enough variety - too many landscapes and often another quiet pastel in general tone and feeling. Practically none of the figure pictures were put up and neither of mine was. I suppose they may realize their error by tomorrow night with the crowds out. I know mine won't go unless the bidding is much more lively than it was to-night. I have got a reserve price of $75 on them and I think they're too high to have anyone bid for them. E. O. stopped from the Art Club during the P.M. and we had a talk. I wanted to try my painting of Mrs. in watercolor, mentioned that I had a bright idea to paint some pansies without the usual centering of mine. He suggested to give it a try and think I want to - that it was fine. Painted a little bit of it and it looked like it might be fine. I'm not sure that it's a good picture to do, but it may be, and the worst that can happen is that it won't be anything.

Friday, December 30.

Painted on my Study in Whites and am quite pleased with it. Mrs. Bailey came in to see the things I am doing for her and she thinks they are coming along but wants me to fix a few little things and let her see them once more before we ask her to come in. I would like to tell him about them right away as I am not sure how the family will feel about her having ordered them. She said it was her money and she could do as she pleased with it but they may not like the idea of her spending it that way and I don't want to reason to have worked her to get the order out of her. Of course if they have any feeling at all about it I can just give them to her, but I would like to have a frank talk with him about it. After lunch I went down to Young's Hotel to the naturalization office to testify in regard to Mrs. LO Nelis - Nielsen citizenship papers. Had I known who he was I would have been there a few years ago. He wrote me from Kentucky recently. Now he is working in something else in this. Walked home stopping at Evans to get a water colored in their sale. a very nice white birch and one [illegible] I had noted a week or two ago in the window. Then on over to my home at the Lighting Fixture Shop. Mr. Tonsberg will bring it up to the studio 5:00 this evening but I am not to go with the picture. Then home and read a while. Finished [illegible] and Pierre Noir's [illegible] of Paris. It is very interesting. It was published in 1928 and is full of [illegible] Saturday, December 31.

Got up to the studio by 4.30 as Mr. Tonsberg had said he would be there with the frame to get it timed to go with the picture

by 10 o'clock when I expected Miss Lord and wanted to paint on it in the frame. He did come however until about 11.30. Miss Lord came at 10 promptly as usual. She is a nice girl and I like her and we got on beautifully. When the frame came it was too light in tone but Mr. T. came back at 12.30 when I finished painting and I left him there when I went home to lunch, toning it down. I think it will be all right. After lunch I returned the three Spanish books at the library and got out two books of plays, one by Jacinto Benavente and a book on Spain by Madariaga. I bought a Spanish play "La Consagración de la Primavera" by Martinez de la Rosa yesterday at a little second hand book store on 8th St. for 25¢, so have that to read next. I got some neckties for Norman to send Elliot for his birthday and mailed them. I got some peanuts which Helen can make some peanut cookies for my S.S. class on which is next Wed. and went home. Elliot has just telephoned. He is in Bellevue having come on unexpectedly because his mother is ill with pneumonia. Alice is coming to-morrow and it looks serious though her temp. is only 99.4 to-night. She has been in bed about a week and they are awfully worried. I called up Elliot after dinner and got a little more of the particulars. He was going to telephone K. T. right away and work up his mind whether to wire her or not to or not. After dinner I read me two of the short plays by Jacinto Benavente and finished embroidering Elliot's handkerchiefs which I decided I'd send to him for his birthday. I sat on the couch on the radio. They are going to broadcast the next 12 concerts but unfortunately the station that is sending them out is the very one I can't get well. There is some electrical interference locally that makes a crackling and everyone and then a roaring when I tune in to that station. Wired E. telegraphed to wish us a Happy New Year. Wire has been more of the past two days at the Times and they have decided to order more of his presses, and auto-pasters later on.

Sunday: January 1, 1933.

I went up to the studio and painted for two hours on my Study in White. The frame is all right now and I am quite pleased with the way the picture looks. I am going to send it to the Art Club exhibition of work by Women which opens Jan. 9 and the picture has to be there Jan. 3. which is why I am so anxious to finish it. In view of the fact that the Art Club has is taking in women members and that I have been asked to join and have sent in my application and may be a member by that time I think it is very important to be well represented there at this time. I found I had a yellow ochre and had to borrow some from Mrs. Howe. Home for lunch, much later. Ethel and the kids came over and spent the afternoon. Ethel is the N.Y. Phillies wife I met over the radio. Ethel and I started to

about the nurse. Elliot stopped in on his way to the station to visit Alice this evening. She is to have two nurses to-night and the Dr. stops in about 5 times a day. Her temp. was up a little to-night, 102 and knowing that Elliot says she is quiet, does not cough and seems to be sleeping a good deal and her heart is steady and strong. Poor Mr. Noland must be in a state. Elliot is going to decide whether to send for K. after talking to Alice. I finished all my Christmas thank you letters to-night except one to Uncle Edwin.

Monday, January 2nd.

I called up Elliot right after my breakfast and was relieved to hear that Mrs. Noland is better to-day. Her temp. was down to about 99° and the Dr. who had already been feeling encouraged for the first time, & he knows Elliot and Alice, who was with her then so I called her up again at lunch time and found her mother still getting on pretty well. I walked up to the studio - the streets all deserted as it is a holiday for New Year's Day and painted on my Study in White. Will finish it to-morrow and take it down to the Art Club. After lunch I listened to the radio for a while and then went to the Leprosy Society's New Year reception. A Mr. Carmody rang, - very good bass voice. I met quite a lot of people there I knew and enjoyed it. Charlie Rapper came in the evening and played us some of his newest things.

Tuesday, January 3rd.

Elliot telephoned at 9 o'clock this morning to tell us that Mrs. Noland died at half past six. The nurse called Alice and she got Elliot and the Dr. came in 10 minutes but she was sinking fast and died. It was an awful shock because we had all felt that she was getting better & she was getting very much stronger. Poor Mr. Noland! It is too terrible for him. Elliot said he had telephoned K. and [illegible] last night. Of course there is nothing we could do and I decided to keep on with my plans to have my Serving Circle luncheon to-morrow. It isn't as if it was a very festive affair and it really was too short notice to let people know. I went up to the studio and had my last sitting with Miss Lord for my Study in White. I am really quite pleased with it and when I brought it down to the Art Club in a taxi after lunch at the studio, with my Cleopatra to go to N.Y. for the W.P.S. and I was very pleased with the reception it got. Mr. White the set of managers of the club was quite crazy about it and Miss Watt in charge of the gallery liked it very much and I have been asked to have it at the Private View on Monday, so I guess that will be over all right and possibly my Dress Tray the I sent too. After leaving the pictures at the Art Club I came home with a big bundle of cups and saucers I brought down from the studio. Looked at my mail which Leslie was sorting

when I left. Christine thank you letters from Brookie, Little K, Clark, Evelyn, etc. a letter with samples of materials for summer dresses from E. and a letter from Mrs. Dezzatto, saying, alas, that they will have to put off the portrait indefinitely for the present, - lack of funds and Mrs. D. is having such trouble. I went over to the guild at 5 for the tea and P.N. of Water colors by Sally Wood Tisdale. Katharine telephoned after dinner and Mr and Elliot came in. The funeral is to be at the house on Thursday at 12. They say poor Mrs. Noland is standing it wonderfully. Just what it is [illegible]

[illegible] 57.

I had my Sewing Circle luncheon to-day and it went off very well without too much work & trouble for mamma or anyone. It was fine, just warm enough to get everything ready the day before and the waiter came about 10 to-day and helped and they both served the luncheon and passed things in the dining-room and looked very nice. Mamma went out for luncheon at the Art Club with [illegible] and candy. Only about 12 people had let me know that they were coming and 25 came. Luckily we had provided for 25 and there was enough and everything was very good. We had chicken salad, baked spaghetti with cheese, stuffed olives and baking powder biscuits and coffee, chocolate ice-cream, plain vanilla ice-cream with ginger sauce, angel cake and peanut cookies and in a glass bowl
[illegible] and green glace mint. The roses were yellow and I had yellow candles in silver candlesticks & the Teneriffe lace table-cloth & it all looked lovely. Everything I mean made except the ice-cream, the angel cake & the candy. I ordered 4 qts. of ice-cream - a 2 qt. brick of each and it was just enough. Everyone had gone by 2.30 and I called up K. and found they were going to be at home and that it was all right for me to come out. So I did and saw K. & Elliot & Alice and Mrs. Noland and Mrs. Meade and Mrs. [illegible] (the [illegible]) in old Field & Mrs. Noland. We had tea and everyone liked it very much & I think Mrs. Noland & Mrs. Meade thought it was very nice of me to have them. Mrs. Noland is dwelling too much on his loss. He was pretty broken up and everyone and even almost broke down when something made him realize afresh that he was gone. K. & Elliot drove me down to the street cars. After dinner mamma called K. up to have a talk with her and she said they had found Mrs. Noland had a lump of [illegible] and just time to live and rest for the [illegible]. Probably hopeless [illegible] operation from the emotional strain. I read the papers, wrote letters and listened to the radio in the evening. Mrs. Langston Hughes coming to plan for unemployment insurance as opposed by a committee which he is [illegible] for. Beautiful to-day and I had a walk in the studio in my way home from the P.O. to get my mail. A letter from Wilbur. He is not at the Times [illegible] day January 5. Untold signed for 6 grosses to-day & to-morrow.

Still warm, just like Spring. Getting colder at night. I have

up to the studio to look up some clippings about the Old Farmer's Almanac to take down to the Old F. A. company in the Park Square Bldg. They are advertising a great deal all of a sudden. In the [illegible] I had suggested it might be well for me that they might use my painting somehow in this campaign. I didn't have time to find the clippings I wanted though before I had to meet Rosamond & C. O. at the Art Club to go out to Mrs. Ordway's funeral. We went out in the electric cars and took a taxi from the end of the car line up to the house. About 50 or 60 people there, of course all old friends and family. The Rev. Abbott Peterson read the service, not the regular burial service, just selections from the scriptures, a tribute to her, and ended with the Lord's Prayer. Mr. Ordway did not appear. When Mrs. O. came last night he called it providing all of her children & his stepsons were present which is certainly true. In fact and he will not be well enough to go up to Maine [illegible] Elliot and Alice drove out in Alice's car. Mrs. O's sons, one wanted to [illegible] and his attention to the funeral arrangements. Katharine will stay behind in Boston with him and probably [illegible] until they can persuade Mr. Ordway to come and stay with one or the other of them. Helen & Herbert Wilcock came on for the funeral, Alec and Rozzie Law were there of course, the first time they have been out to Brush as they have all been sick [illegible] the last of June when we had [illegible] as it is there will [illegible] and we were in the living room we couldn't see them all. It was very simple and nice. I'm glad Mr. Ordway wasn't to be downstairs though. It would have been a terrible ordeal for him with so many people about too. We walked down to the cars and got home just in time for lunch and afterwards I went up to the studio again to look for more clippings and later went down to the Park Square Bldg. to see [illegible] about the [illegible] in the Cascade Motor advertising agency [illegible] in the morning. On the way to the studio I met Mrs. Hawkes and she told me it had been broadcast over the radio that Calvin Coolidge had died and by the time I was down at the Park Sq. Bldg. the newsboys were calling the Extra with the headlines. He died suddenly of heart failure, had not felt well, had complained of indigestion for the past three weeks and had come home from his office this morning not feeling well, had lain down and 20 minutes later when Mrs. C. came home was dead. It is a great loss to the country and such a surprise. He was only 60 years old and might have had 10 years more. H. A. Elliot came in in the evening for a while. C.C. says my picture is hung in the place of honor at the Art Club and Jim Whitney.

Friday, Jan. 6.

I went down to the Park Sq. Building early to see Mrs. Dunn

but he wasn't expected in till late, so I left my album and went up to the studio, stopping to get my pictures from the little picture exhibition and took along the Spanish Senorita to make the operation more pleasant for me. Small. Got a glimpse of the gallery and I am pleased with the way my picture looks in the center of the main wall. Took a taxi up to the studio and painted on Mrs. Bailey's thing. She came in at 12 and I did a little more little thing to the one of her as a little jab at her suggestion. Rather difficult to get her ideas as she can't say the word she wants most of the time but we managed and I think I improved it a good deal. Home for lunch and went to a French movie la Bal with Marcia afterwards at the Fine Arts Theatre. Stopped at the studio on my way home to work on Mrs. K. came in for dinner, Elliot later and he left for Phila. to-night and we went to the station to see him off. Elliot & Alice drove up to Keene to-day with Mrs. Lo and Marcia and K. stayed with Dr. Lo. He is a little better but still in bed and pretty weak and nervously exhausted as well as sick with flu. K. & E. may move in here to live with him in the T.B. working house but it isn't decided yet. I rejoice that Elliot is to stay in N.Y. — and it is just as well as Elliot ought to stay around Phila. where he has made a name for himself in airplane designing and he wouldn't have such of any opportunity for a job along those lines here. Wire wrote that he has signed the press order as rather the Times Los. a.b. roll press and the autopoint situation looks good.

Saturday, Jan. 1.

Telephoned Mr. Swan and made an appointment and saw him this morning. He is very much of a live wire, is advertising representative for the N.Y. Herald Tribune and the Phila. Inquirer and a year or two ago bought the old Farmer's Almanac and is pushing it by an extensive advertising campaign and its sales have increased a great deal. He seemed to like my work very much, went all through my album and was much interested in the Iowa work of the artists' guild. (Just learned with Marie Peary, a boy, 7 lbs. and was very enthusiastic about her). He liked my painting of the U of Pa. Almanac and said he would like to buy it but couldn't afford it now. Might buy for reproduction rights and use it in his advertising another year. Came over to the studio to see it. When I left I walked up to the Art Club where I was to meet Mr. Lo Gais who I had telephoned to to photograph my study in whites. Waited ½ hr. for him then telephoned found he couldn't be there that time. Went to the studio and got myself and came back. Saw Fred Wood, Mrs. Ingersoll, Mrs. Blevins, Mrs. Wood in the gallery and they were all most enthusiastic about my picture. Mrs. Wood who is in charge of the running of the club told me that the picture [illegible]. George Dent [illegible] sat at the club table [illegible]

almost unanimously for my picture as the one they liked best. Home for lunch listened to the first performance of the Empire Jones on our fine Lyric [illegible] in N.Y. Lawrence Tibbett in the leading role. In the evening I got into bed and read a book [illegible]. [illegible] one is ruined this week-end but they would be [illegible] Saturday I wouldn't come as I expected to visit mrs. Ivins and he was to [illegible] at the studio to show him the [illegible]. He is [illegible] and can't come. A lot of [illegible] as we invariably have it at this time.

Sunday. January 4th.

[illegible] day, except for a visit with Mrs. F. [illegible] when I went to see Mrs. Townsend. She was asleep and not very well having been troubled with arthritis in her head due to injected tonsils which she had for 20 years. Her nurse-companion told me, and won't have taken out. Seems awfully foolish to me. The rest of the day I read, darned stockings and listened to the radio and wrote letters and paid bills. Mr. Ward is better but weak and Elliot and Alice don't believe he will be able to travel till the end of the week. Coolidge's funeral was yesterday. Pres. & Mrs. Hoover were there and of course the papers have been full of his life and characteristics. It is a shame to have him go. He was only 60 and was so badly needed by the country.

Monday. January 5.

I went up to the studio [illegible] I [illegible] the photographs to a white [illegible] had interrupted. [illegible] painting. It was all right though I think the shadows on the face are a little dark. He will make some more, holding that back a little, and Mrs. B. and I said she would take them down to the art club this morning. I found Miss Ford had arrived at the studio and posed on her there for two hours using her hand for the last in Mrs. Bailey's portrait. Home for lunch and after. Worked played the piano for a while and then went with Norma over to the art club. Mr. White had asked me to come early & look at all [illegible] and the flowers as Miss Hall is out sick. It was all a great success from my point of view. Everyone liked my pictures and lots of people spoke to me about it, Mrs. Pryor and Mrs. Ward even said they thought it was the best thing I'd done. Mrs. White had [illegible] the flowers Monday [illegible] it out. I really think it is a great deal, I am [illegible] pleased, because I know I can paint better [illegible] Supper [illegible]. Listened to the radio and read in the evening.

Tuesday. Jan. 10. My picture is reproduced in the Post this morning

with a news story about the opening of the show and the write-up about it is very complimentary. I walked up to the studio, stopping at the Davis studio to order some more prints of it to take over to N.Y. to show E.H. Wire. Wrote some letters at the studio. Then home for an early lunch and went downtown and to the movies with Norman. an English film version of the Water Gypsies and some other pictures. We enjoyed it especially the bits of English views along the river. Went to the Follies in the evening. Mr. Phister told me of a portrait possibility. Mrs. Esmond, head-mistress of the Gov. Dummer academy wants his young wife painted and Mr. P. had recommended me. Would talk to him more about it and quote prices when he sees him next week. I do have an idea of what to do next when I come back from N.Y. when I am going on Thurs. Dr. Hill suggested doing Patty Gray now. They have often tried me to paint the portrait when they could afford it and I think I'll offer to do it now and they can pay for it later, often I am tempted to keep it. Anyway, I can visit the Esmonds and see what I think.

Hait while she is young and I will have something interesting to paint and won't have to pay for a model. Norman will ask them to dinner as we have been meaning to do, when I get back from N.Y. and we will talk about it then.

Wednesday. Jan. 11.

Stopped in at the Art Club on my way up to the studio to leave a photo. Rec. Mrs Hall is back, told me Young Eliot liked my picture so much. Got my ticket to N.Y. and mailed a package to Mrs Young and a copy of The Theology Review with the article about my portraits to Miss Colvin, Evansville, Ind. Hoping to stir her up, took a bus to the studio to get my mail. Then to J. C. Lunch, stopping at Elliot Daggett's exhibition at Irving Lassen. Jr. on at Ruth Nettleton's but she wasn't there being in the hospital for a slight operation. Lafayette Lee and the Sec. acted as waiters. Walking home I went down Fifth afterwards, had a few words with and got a [illegible]. C.D. read aloud in the evening from Ditmar's book on snakes. He is a naturalist, the head of the Reptile dept. in N.Y. Zoo and his book is delightfully written and very interesting.

Thursday. Jan. 12.

Went to N.Y. to-day. Took the one o'clock after a trip to the studio to get my mail etc. Norma came over to the station with me. Uneventful trip. Read a book on Rembrandt by Van Loon. Wire met me. Looking very well but he is tired. He told me that Mr. Foster had come into the office to-day to talk about a portrait and when he learned I was going he wanted me to come to dinner. So I called them up from the apt. and went over there. 950 Park ave

Alexina F. & her young husband were there. She is expecting a baby any day. Also Queen Paiwa—the beyond a friend of his. The name I didn't get of a Mrs. Adams who is closely connected in the portrait. She is the head of a boys school here in N.Y. - the Buckley School - and the portrait is to be of Mr. B. Lord Buckley who was head of the school for years and who died a few weeks ago. He was a close friend of the Fosters and Mrs. Adams, in fact he was to have married him and it is a great tragedy. They had a lot of photos of him there and apparently it was all settled that I was to do the portrait. Wire had told Mr. Foster I would do it for $1000 and evidently that was what he was going for it and I am mighty thrilled to get the commission and to have a job to do while I am here in N.Y. I will paint it in E.'s big drawing room which is closed and empty this winter, & have access in morning the afternoon light. and it is wonderful to have it that way. Tho' of course it is not as interesting as one from life would have been. The F's are good and clean thought and I feel sure I can get a portrait they will like. I arranged to go to see Mrs. Adams at the school tomorrow morning and in the place where the portrait will hang. The F.'s were very cordial and nice and urged me to tell them again about painting abroad. Wrote a note to Mrs. Foster & must get back to tell her about the commission. Young Struthers, A. Foster's husband & wife to lunch.

Friday, Jan. 13.

Wire took me across the park in a taxi to the Buckley school 120 E. 74th St. Mrs. Adams very cordial. She will be nice to work with. Her office where the portrait will hang, pleasant room, mahogany furniture, heavy red velvet hangings at the windows, mahogany furniture. We talked over the color scheme and I will make a little watercolor sketch and show it to her and the Fosters. When I left I walked up to 86th St. and took a cross-town bus to Miss Bonn's, to talk to her about how to make up some lovely peach color dotted Swiss E. has given me. Then home got the photo of my Pipe Rajas and Cleopatra to take in the W.P. & I. I didn't know what if any of my things they had brought home when I got it [illegible] ing. I am so pleased. The two paintings are well and artistically hung. The Pipe [illegible] and in the light [illegible] the two [illegible] I was finishing the hanging and I got my invitation cards to send various people and looked around a bit and then went on to Frederick's where I ordered the materials I need to make the water color sketch for the portrait. Then met E. for lunch at Brentano's and after lunch we did an errand or two, then came home and I started the water color sketch and got it about half done before it got too dark to see. In the evening we went over E.'s color plates. She has her new [illegible]

[illegible]

A letter from Mamma congratulating me on my orders, one from the Art Club saying I had been elected a member, and one from the Penn. Academy saying the the jury turned down all 3 of the pictures I submitted. Such is life. I finished the water color sketch for Mr. Buckley's portrait then went out with E. First to Friedrichs to order my canvas and other materials. It will be 28 x 34. Then to the W.P.A.S. to get a few more invitations for to-night. Then to the photographers, Goode Studios, 112 W. 44, to leave the photos. to be enlarged. They will be ready Tuesday. Then we walked over to Mr. Loder's office where we saw him for a few minutes and I gave him a card to the P.A. Sunday night. Then went with him for lunch at the [illegible] and went to the theatre afterwards. Ina Claire in a play called "Polygamy" very well acted but not a very [illegible] though the costumes were good. I home for dinner and read the papers and went over E's color plates in the evening. She has been given a lecture and screen set up in the dining-room which they have not yet in commission. The wires and it makes a fine place to show them.

Sunday, Jan. 15.

Lovely and mild. We took a walk in the park with Dash, then came home and Wise joined me for a little while before lunch while I finished the sketch for Mr. Buckley's portrait. [illegible] in the [illegible] and [illegible] in the [illegible]. After lunch we walked to the [illegible] and went a long [illegible] - the [illegible] Mrs. Dewart up to see Cousin Nellie. She has had an attack of [illegible] and though they have found [illegible] she is very stiff and feeble. Very cheerful though and glad to see me. I took her some roses I got at the florist's on [illegible] as [illegible]. Left [illegible] for dinner and E. [illegible] with them. He is not well, had a heart attack a while ago which the Drs. say was [illegible] and also has diabetes, so has to be very careful. I like a lot. He is such a nice man and I like him very much. I showed them the sketch for the portrait and they think the composition & color scheme will be all right.

Tuesday, Jan. 16.

Went out with E. to market and to Mrs. Morris where we [illegible]. Home [illegible] and went to the Park where [illegible]. Saw Mrs. Royce there. She has [illegible]. Many [illegible] drop being grown and [illegible] and the types of people who own

them are funny - usually very over-dressed women. Home for lunch and a rest before we were due to Mrs. Harmon's for 4 o'clock for a musicale. It was very enjoyable and pleasant. She invited writers and played the piano a little and a girl Leslie Faire sang very well indeed with a rich mezzo-soprano voice and a French touch also very. afterwards we had tea. The house is beautiful, the hall room where the musicale was all white and gold, with crystal chandeliers and pictures and brocades at the windows. Mrs. H. likes to entertain people that way and does it very well. In the evening we went to the P. O. of the Women P. & S. A big crowd there. Fully as many as they have at the Academy - Mrs. Harmon was one of the guests of honor. We saw several people we knew, mostly artists and people seemed to like my Pique Dame. I don't think they like Cleopatra. She is too odd looking. The Pique Dame needs varnishing and I ought to have done it before the show opened - it doesn't show it so much in the daylight when I saw it. I saw Gilbert Davis there who has got both older looking and was too much made up, otherwise his clothes etc. just same. Probably can't afford a more up to date dress. I must go and see his wife's pictures.
Harley Perkins was there. His three years abroad has not improved him. Jane Peterson (Mrs. Phillip) was very cordial and wants us to come to tea. Mary Hislop asked me to lunch with her on Wed. Western still warm.

A full day and I accomplished a lot. Went first to Frederick's to get varnish and a brush and change some paint, then to the Gallery and varnished the Pique Dame. The show looked grand for the day and there were a few people around but it was so early there weren't many. Had to stand on a chair and even then couldn't reach his head so put the chair on a bench and as it was not very steady to receive three ladies who happened to be in the gallery held it for me while I delivered up. Then to see Mary Hislop about changing our lunch-eon date to Monday. Glad I got to Brooks & Davis were coming up. Then to Mr. Mowry's studio and arranged to borrow an easel. Then took a bus to Mr. Hendricks office and had a little talk with him. He says they will supply the transfer that were paid for in advance to Mr. Parker, practically a rent. His opinion is the same we are acting, but says, it will probably be 5 instead of 2 1/2 before they pay for them. So that I won't have very much to make up. Ordered lunch. Then took a bus up to the Buckley school and showed Mrs. Adams the photos for the yearbook. She likes it & I am glad. Then went E. for lunch at the Holley. Met Harold and Mrs. Hall and Mrs. Hall's sister Mrs. Hall. Harold is a fine boy, 11 years old, tall for his age, dark hair and eyes, rather pale. Jane is. He was interesting, entertaining, and I got a little

as all English lectures do. Ben & I went over to an artist material place that was being a sale. Bristol, 159 E. 60th & got some brushes etc. Ben took a bus down to 34th street and got the photographic enlargement. (112 W.)
Ben & I are home digging at Carnegie Studio to get Mr. Francis's easel. B & Jim came for dinner and E. invited them over after words and we & I went over there to a meeting of the N.Y. Zoological Society and saw movies of animal life in the Zoo by W. Beebe, fish in the Aquarium, wild birds at Tiffany's & Prof. Beebe's diving pictures. Most of his descent to the depth of 2200 ft. is the sea off Bermuda in a "bathysphere", a steel ball fitted with windows, oxygen tanks, & telephone wire. It was all tremendously interesting & Prof. Beebe did not get any glory for it actually, down there, to date of course. The illustrations were drawings from descriptions of the fish he had seen and movies of the descent and operation of the bathysphere from Bermuda (92 ft. by. It was a huge metal ball; chiefly how you "bail" & was in the hold when the new world-picture. I didn't possess enough of that quality to see.
Wednesday. Jan. 14.

Billy & I & B & Bonny are trying to make plans for meeting for lunch at B & Jim's hotel, the Lafayette, 33 E. 60th St. We broke to his surprise & decided that Bonny & I would leave them after lunch and go to the W.P. & I. or Wanamaker's. I painted until 12 o'clock and got a good start on the portrait. Ben went over to the Lafayette. Very pleasant lunch with B. & J. and Bonny and Maj. & Mrs. Robertson. Then we parted and B. & I [illegible] and Cornelia Bryerson to matinee at the W.P. & I. as we walked over [illegible] Cornelia arrived soon after we did. Cornelia B. arrived a little later but stayed longer and when with B. & I we went to tea afterward at the Ruppelmeier's on 57th St. and who should walk in but B. & J. & the P.'s. So we had another glimpse of them. We had a nice time in [illegible]. She is bright & likeable. We showed the Wilcox [illegible] & I came in for a visit to see Dr. Hammond's portrait. I took Bonny back to the apt. with me and E. asked her to stay for dinner and she went down in the subway with us afterwards when we went to the Civic Repertory Theatre in 14th St. to see Eva La Gallienne's production of Alice in Wonderland. It was awfully nice. Kept me true to the book of the Tenniel illustrations of the Alice. Josephine Hutchinson as Alice. Very [illegible]

enjoyed it and was very kind & we read it & I remember word for word. W is talking to W very about her business and gives her good advice. He is not very hopeful about it I am afraid. He says there are signs of increasing heat I'm afraid it is extinguishes a good deal and she won't have the capital to carry it. Also Mr. Russell will be a very difficult, tricky person to work with. A nice letter from Marie Peary congratulating me on my Study in White and from Mr. I shall about the picture he brought.

Thursday, Jan. 19.

Rather dark and rainy. I painted on Mr. Burney's portrait until 12 at the apt. Then went up to Miss Norris for a fitting for a [illegible] dress. He is starting for me for next summer. Then met Wise & E. for lunch at the Belmont and Wise & I went afterwards to the new Radio City Music Hall. It [illegible] to go. It is a vast [illegible], built on such an enormous scale as the decorations though modernistic are quiet and dignified in color. The entrance foyer with its big curved stairway at one end backed by a huge mural painting by Ezra Winter and its [illegible] like [illegible] at the sides. They must be 60 ft. high and its huge [illegible] crystal and metal cylindrical chandeliers, they weigh 12 tons so it said in the descriptive booklet, is very impressive and so is the huge auditorium, with its [illegible] and curved balconies. The stage is enormous, practically 3 stages in one, that can be raised & lowered in sections & [illegible] parts. The program is not as wonderful as it was one would expect as the management has had to bring it into the popular price class in order to fill the huge place in these times. It was [illegible] - you know this is a new picture "The Big Broadcast", plenty good act vaudeville stars and some very effective ballets. We stayed at home in the evening and I read about two articles from the Sat. Eve. Post, one on unemployment by Garet Garrett, very good, and the other on evolution in Soviet Russia by Will Durant. He used to believe in Communism but thinks now that so far only unhappiness and in many cases misery has resulted. Wise wrote B. a letter to-day analyzing her business situation and offering advice if she needs it.

Friday, Jan. 20.

I painted all the morning, had lunch with E. at the apt. and we both went to Schaffer's and got permanent waves afterwards. Mine cost me $5 and I hope it is enough better than others I've had to make up for it. The permanent is all right I think, but I don't like the fringe wave they gave me. Two ways. Julie Stuyvesant Wise and her brother in law Joseph Scott came for dinner and E. wore and then we went to the [illegible]

wards. He's rector of the Church of the Epiphany here in Troy, and will get a 2 months vacation next summer and I hope to paint his portrait then as he has talked of doing. He mentioned it to-night saying he would like to. I didn't go down to the gallery in with it as a crowd would. We went to Cincinnati this afternoon. The Times-Star - the Taft newspaper is getting their new building into which they are moving and airplane machines and it is to be a grand affair with a reception etc. We'll enjoy it I know. Nothing to worry about, just to be on hand to receive the nice things people will say about his machinery and perhaps to get more orders started, especially for the Indianapolis man who has been waiting till this plant was finished to decide about ordering. Wednesday.

Saturday, January 21.

I walked across the Park with E. & D. to go to the artist framing shop Wilde on Madison Ave. between 63rd & 64th Sts to get some moulding for a frame for Mr. Bradley's portrait and to talk over about showing some of my things. They used to be on Broadway near 91st St but at E. had bought flats from them and taken one in there now and this autumn they moved over to Madison Ave. and a few weeks ago called E. up and said they would like to have an exhibition of my portraits. Wife & E. went to see the place and Wife thought that it was not suitable for a private one-man show, though a very good location, but would be all right for a group of black and whites. I talked to Mr. & Mrs. Wilde to-day and like them very much and the light and background are good and they say they will take down practically everything from the walls and won't charge me for the gallery and I think I will send them a group of portraits and flower things and another group of black and whites. They would like to have it the last two weeks in Feb. and I will arrange the date definitely before I go back to Boston. We picked out some mouldings and they sent them over as I walked back to the st. across the Park and painted until lunch time and after lunch E. & I went to a matinee - "The Twentieth Century" a very amusing comedy of some theatrical people on the 20th Century limited between Chicago and New York. Julie S. told us about it and it was awfully funny. Home for dinner. Listened to the Boston Symphony Orchestra on the radio afterwards. Called up the Peters and made arrangements for Tom and Mrs. Adams to come to-morrow to see the portrait. Also sent Peters' baby boy a cup. a fine to be named Gray, a old family name in the P. family. She will be Gray Stutters.

Sunday January 22.

Rainy and raining all day. The view out of the window across the park to the tall buildings was lovely. I stayed in all day. Painted on the portrait in the morning. Mrs. & Mrs. Foster and Mrs. F.'s brother Hageman Foster came at 12.30 to see it and they are very much pleased with it as the whole. There are a few little things that are not right but some of them I fixed after they left and when Mr. F. then came again at 5.30 to meet Mrs. Adams here (it was the only time she could come) they thought it was perfect all except the eyes and reading a bit more low on the side of the forehead. Poor Mrs. Adams who had been in love with him for years and was to have been married to him in another month was quite overcome by it she thought it was so nearly him. We decided on the frame and they will come and see it again when it is finished. E. & I listened to the Philharmonic concert in the P. M. and I wrote to Mamma. We got home in time for dinner. The opening of the Cincinnati Museum building was a great success with crowds there and many [illegible]. Heulbert Taft, the editor and publisher of the papers and the nephew of the famous orator Robert Taft who was brother of Ex-Pres. Taft. It was all a wonderful act. Yes Wise.

Monday January 23.

Lovely day, very mild and springlike. I went out with E. & A to the market and then walked up to 84th St. to Miss Moran's and had a fitting on my orange muslin which is going to be very nice. E. wants me to get a jonquil afternoon dress and Lowell make it up and he and W. will give it to me. I wish Miss M. were a better dressmaker, I think her things are often carelessly fitted and badly made ~~but if~~ and I really would rather get something more of the best stores will make which I could do easily at that price but E. thinks her things are better, for a fitting against ready-made clothes it can't be helped. When we left there I went down to Stern's, got a birthday present for Ina, with date as it is her day Jan. 15th, an evening bag, did a few errands and went to the Grand Central. Nothing of mine in exhibition now. About the W. St. grade given us at the W. 23rd collection of etchings by Frain. We met up to Mary Hibbard's for lunch. Then down town again and at Knapp's for the Journal. Then to the W. P. St. where I was to meet Margaret Murray at 4. She didn't get there till quarter of five had been waiting all day. Thought to show them her drawings. We saw them now, she seemed to like my things and then went across the street to Sch[illegible]'s for tea. She is [illegible]

and Mr. Ireland after being out of a job for almost two years and just gone in with another banker and is making at least a little something. They have had a hard time I guess. Caroline McFadden came to dinner. She is sailing for Europe next week taking two girls over there for three months. She is so thrilled to be going & to leave the job. She is a clever little all right, very intelligent and sensible and good fun and is wonderful with young girls. She would be perfect to take Hope over sometime and would be an awfully good influence for her. E. & Wife were very nice to arrange it. Mr. Lovejoy in the Herald-Tribune yesterday gave me a very good notice about my show & my wife. I quote it as thoroughly congenial, beautifully drawn and modelled and cleanly finished but thought my Pope Pius showed a certain lack of [illegible] in my attitude and seemed almost clumsy & visibly [illegible] it seemed [illegible] me in the way. I suppose he would probably [illegible] it [illegible] finished & give it [illegible].

Tuesday, Jan. 21st.

Wise gazed for me so that I could get the expression painted in in my portrait in relation to his dark blue suit and when he went down to the office about 10.30 I did some more work on the eyes and little things that they thought needed correcting washed my brushes and was writing a letter to Hope when Mrs. Hart who E. had asked for lunch arrived about $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour too early. She is the wife of the mechanical Supt. of the N.Y. Times and Wise wanted E. to ask her so as to get more solid with her husband. As we expected she was not exactly a social asset but the situation was amusing and I enjoyed it. E. of course had bravely set to be cordial and nice but the things Mrs. H. said on the way she had them and her type in general was monstrous here. She was a genuine good soul and I liked her but when we talked about the trip we all "Daddy" took on the Volcania which E. is crazy to go away on for another trip, and bravely told me about rigging up a work like on the private veranda of this deluxe stateroom (quarters which E. would love but wouldn't afford the last time we went) to carry out her "pictures" as it was a dream. E. showed her her color plates often before and my albums and she says she wants me to paint Mr. Hart's portrait sometime, and that she really means it. I left at 3.30 to catch my train for Princeton and we did the glorious stroll to the Grand Central Station for her train for Scarsdale. Wise met me at once immediately & Mrs. Francis Morgan Jr. a very interesting & attractive woman we had staying with us. Morgan. a Mrs. Merrick, Henrietta Sands morning, who has just returned from a trip & Tibet and the Himalayas. One of a very fine

wishes to go there, a trip which she took all alone with native guides. A wife's adventure for a woman. Mattison has brought out an account of his former trip and is bringing out this one. She asked us to tea at her apartment in N.Y. 1 Gramercy Square, next Sunday afternoon and Jim may be up in town then and may go with me, and Skipp E.+ Wife will. We had dinner rather late when we got home, getting it ourselves as B.+ I were getting along without servants now and sat in front of the fire, reading and discussing plans and talking, afterwards.

Wednesday, Jan. 23rd *

We got up fairly early, for breakfast and [illegible] Harry Payne Whitney and go to a concert. Had Mrs. Adams coming to see the portrait. I got up to the apartment in time to get everything ready and helped Wire to meet him for lunch at Harris, where B. was to meet us too. Mrs. Adams, Mrs. Foster and a friend, Mrs. Nicol & Music, came at 11.45 and stayed about an hour while I did little touches to the portrait, trying to get their ideas about what the expression of the eyes and mouth needed. They were perfectly delighted with it when they left. Then I washed my brushes and met W.+B. for lunch and afterwards Wire took me to a show at Roxy's new [illegible] theatre, not as impressive as the Music Hall and the entertainment very fair. Pop Wire had a telegram just after lunch when he called up the office from Mr. Eddy, Pres. of the Goss W. saying that they had definitely decided for financial reasons not to consolidate with him. He knew he had had to and then put a balance sheet that showed not quite a good impression there coming from a little business lately but it was a blow. It showed he is beginning adjustment to it now and [illegible] to think that it might be for the best of it all. If we can be prepared to [illegible] entirely independent [illegible] the finances of his business. We [illegible] went in the evening to Mrs. Augustus Post's and Wire's District lecture on his ascent with the Stratosphere about 10 miles up in the air in his aluminum gondola attached to a balloon. It was very interesting though he was hard to understand at first as his English accent was so queer. His voice [illegible] not in the platform and he turned to him occasionally for a word when necessary. He was introduced by Henry Fairfield Osborn whom I was especially pleased to see in view of the portrait possibility that. We went behind afterwards to speak to him. Prof. Beebe was also there

and said a few words. Prof. Picard believes that his ascent and future ones will be of value in determining the conditions up there as to air pressure, etc. as an aid to travel through the stratosphere which could be accomplished at terrific speed, 450 - 500 miles an hour. - and no factor of wind, fog or air currents to consider, so that people could fly, as he hopes, through the dark violet blue stratosphere from N.Y. to London in 6 hours. I wonder if I'll live to see it.

Thursday, Jan. 26.

E. & I went up to Miss Norris to try on my muslin and decide how I would like the dark blue velvet made up. Will have it with a little cape and a white yoke on the upper part of the dress. It is covered when I am dressed to wear a photo of Barry's portrait to the Evening Paper. The Citizen-Register with a caption giving us some publicity for the Nobles, that I had lost my purse. Went back to get it and couldn't find it. E. telephoned to Miss Norris and found I had left it there yesterday. Here's from Miss Norris and found I had left it there yesterday. I ran down and got it. A purse had found it in the ladies' room. I was lucky to get it back. Met E. & Wire for lunch at the Belmont and went afterwards to the Metropolitan. Wire a little encouraged and recovering from the blow about the Gas Co. because there are indications of more business. The N.Y.S. sent for Owen to talk about purses and a Spanish [illegible] and So. American papers were both in to see him today. He can't accept their terms but it is an omen, and the Sun may mean a big order. Metropolitan tonight Lucia was smaller than usual, orchestra in low priced boxes. Not a very big crowd. E. is crazy about a little sailing dinghy made by an English firm and raced in Bermuda, for 2 to sail. It is a wonder, and we may get one later on. Wire left us there to go back to the office and E. & I went up to Rus. Italian Restaurant for a dinner. We had there every Thurs. conducted by Caimbieri, - a visit of a big people's chorus that gives concerts in N.Y. It was fun. Home for dinner. Read aloud and listened to the radio. The frame came for the portrait. It needs toning down but otherwise is all right. E. & I tiggled in it the figure I had got in N.Y. It is not very [illegible] but as we did not have it to Rick's ill with you now E.

Friday, Jan. 27. won't go back with me next week but will get off a visit.

I toned down the frame and painted a little on the lower part of the portrait putting a little of the chair seat in and right. Bernice came over from the gallery and put it in the frame. Went to lunch with Alice Thorndike Sommerfeld at her apartment 1165 - 5th Ave. Had lunch with her and the lovely boy, 2 years old.

A splendid head in spaces. Polly was in bed with a stiff neck. Jacqueline & Alice away at boarding school. After lunch I had an appointment at Scruggs's to have my wave set. Alice & I went down in the bus together. Met E. there but got through first and went in and did errands and two and up to the Pennsylvania Club where I met Eleanor Roosevelt for tea. Elizabeth Wadsworth was there. It is the Club's new building at 106 E. 62 and is a fine building and very attractive. E. Nelson wants me to be a member but I don't think I will. Wouldn't use it enough. Home for dinner and read aloud and listened to the radio in the evening.

Saturday, January 28.

Went up to Miss Norris with E. to try on the dark blue silk. It is going to be very nice. Then down to 160 W. 45th street (Edward L. Pearce) to give an order for tables for the Roosevelt portrait and the Pope Hayes. He wasn't in. Left the order with a man who was there, a friend of his. Then took a bus up to 57th St. to the Fearing galleries to see an exhibition there I wanted to see by Luigi Lucioni. Still lifes and landscapes, all very hard and finished in detail, rather hard in some of the still lifes, but unique in the landscapes and portraits. It is the new fad now they say. "Objectivity" and finish of detail. Back to Joyce and David and Boyceau. Met E. & Wise for lunch at the St. Regis. Saw a dress I liked at a little store on Madison Ave. on the way. It was only $10 & if they wouldn't take a cheque and I didn't have money enough in my purse. Must go back and get it Monday. After lunch we went to see Uday Shan Kar and his Hindu dancers. They were wonderful. Especially Uday Shan Kar. Ce beautiful body and such grace and the dances very interesting and unusual, Russian Gaby and oriental, especially a head motion by which they move their heads laterally on their shoulders and then just it quickly like a snake. About 50 odd instruments and the men playing them all wonderfully picturesque. He is a cultured artist, an Oxford Cambridge man who started as a jester got interested in ritual dance forms and became a dancer. Inscrutable smile, just turns turned up at the corners, smoldering black eyes and black hair and beautiful golden, slim body. It was wonderful and I don't wonder everyone is crazy about it. Listened to the radio and read aloud in the evening. Mrs. Adams is coming to see the portrait in the morning but the Porters are out of town over the week-end & can't come till Monday.

Sunday, January 29.

Mrs. Adams came just as we finished breakfast and is perfectly delighted with the portrait. I made a slight change in

one eye and objected to always the high light on the forehead and she doesn't want it touched. Says it is a perfectly wonderful likeness. I guess the Fosters will like it all right. It contains a good deal of work and cost. When we left we walked across the Park with Leonard E. just in time to see the lamps. Then home and Wire and I went to Mrs. Phillip's (Jane Peterson) for tea & Eddie. It felt like going on the real vacation last night and wanted to be all right for the Lambert's for dinner to-night. Wire and I had a very nice time with Mrs. Phillips. She is a live wire and I like her. Her husband left her a fortune evidently, a big house on 5th ave. opposite the Metropolitan Art Museum and she has a studio on the top floor where we went after tea and she showed us her Venetian water colors and other things: I like her work best in her water colors. We went home about 4, got E. and took a taxi over to 1 Gramercy Square, E. 34th street for tea with the Mrs. Merrick I met in Princeton. She had a lot of people there, a beautiful view of the river from her apartment, a very nice living-room with good pictures, attractive people, only we didn't have any chance to speak of to tell Dudley and Travell with her as E. had hoped to do. I hope and the Lamberts for dinner. Very nice evening with them. Showed them E.'s color photos which they were very enthusiastic about. They also liked the portrait which we have in the bookcase in the library.

Monday, January 30.

Telephoned Mr. Foster's office and he arranged to come at 5 to see the portrait. Took a taxi to Carnegie Studios with the easel to return it to Mrs. Murray. E. came with me and we stopped in at Mary Hubbard's for me to say good-by to her. Then walked across to Madison ave. and got the dress I wanted. Then to W. 53rd street to the Museum of Modern Art. Quite interesting, a fine private house. The Manet is there now (lent by the Louvre) and is a beautiful, impressive thing, & joy to see again. Also Degas's, Winslow Homer's, Mr. Russell's, Bellows, Henri & Luis. Walked up 5th ave. to Sherry's at 58th St. and got lunch. Then E. went home and I went to see Mrs. London and to get present for Mamma &c. &c. Told Mr. London and idea I had for another book, a set of biography & art analysis of 100 famous portraits. - a full page reproduction of each, followed by all the interesting material relating to it I could get together. Anecdotes of painting and sometimes with which was painted, history of [illegible], description of work and analysis of composition. He didn't seem much taken with it but I may write up a two to give him an idea of the possibilities

Got home about 4.30 & Mrs. & Mrs. Foster came soon after. They are delighted with the portrait and there is nothing more to do to it. Mr. F. will call for me and it in the morning and we will take it over to the school. Read aloud and listened to the radio in the evening. I am taking the one o'clock back to Boston to-morrow. I have had an awfully good time and am thrilled to have done the portrait too.

Tuesday, January 31.

Mr. Foster came for me at twenty minutes of nine with his car and we took the portrait over to the school and it goes beautifully with the room. Then I drove down with him to his office near Wall Street and he gave me the cheque for $1,000 and told the chauffeur to drive me up to the hospital where Alvira Foster is. I wanted to see her and if possible the new baby before I left as Mrs. F. had asked me to. On the way I gathered in some clothes I wanted to call for at the Argent galleries and after a short call on Alvira, who was sitting up in a chair (I didn't see the baby) smoking cigarettes the chauffeur took me home. Then I finished packing my bag, went out for a walk in the Park with Dan and E. and then went to the train & E. with me, and Wise met us at the station to see me off. Stopped in for a minute at the Grand Central galleries to ask Mr. Barney if he would have the Tiffe things and Cleopatra when the W.P.A.S. closes and he said he would and asked me to decide what I would send to the Founder's Show this year. Then went on board the train and read the book on Thumbnail. Got home a little after six. Mamma looks well, better than when I left. C.D. is all right too. Went to the Folk Dancing Class after dinner. Called up Hilda after to ask about Mrs. Rice and was shocked to hear she had been very ill with pneumonia. The crisis seems to be over now and they are relieved about her. Hope to goodness she is really all right. Wrote E. about her; Virginia Hilda's visit etc. and letter to Mary. Such a good feeling to come home with my $1000 cheque.

Wednesday, February 1.

Got unpacked, took my new green dress over to Miss Carey to be fitted, went up to the studio where a man came to get me to take a subscription to an English magazine called the Artist. Liked it very much and decided to subscribe. Went to the S.C. lunch at Mrs. MacAusland, 230 Marlboro St., then home for a while, read some articles in the Review of Reviews until Mamma came home from the S.C. lunch. Then went over to Miss Carey to try on my dress, then to the art store where I got a lot of pictures I had left there and took them up to the studio in a taxi. Such a mess, colored woman, just finishing cleaning the studio. Paid her and stayed a while planning what pictures to send to N.Y.

to the exhibition they are going to give me at the Wilde Galleries. Ran home. Wrote to Wise and Mr. Carter came to call in the evening. Forgot to say that Mr. Crawford "Peter Parley" of the Record called me up yesterday and wants to bring a photographer to-morrow at 4 to take my picture for his column. Called up Mrs. Rice's house and she is better.

Friday
~~Thursday~~ Feb. 3.

Went up to the studio and made a drawing of Dorothy Laird in order to have another charcoal head for my show at the Wilde Galleries in N. Y. Went in to Mrs. Lorimer's studio afterwards and saw Guerite Pearson to talk to them about the meeting of the Committee to suggest changes in the Constitution and By-laws of the Mo. Shore Arts Assn. I am calling the meeting, as Vice-pres. in Mr. Lorimer's place as he is in Europe this winter, and it will be in my studio, Wed. Feb. 15 at 2.30. I am going to send a copy of the C. & By-laws and ask them to read them over and bring suggestions for changes in writing. Had my lunch at ~~the studio~~ Mrs Lorimer's and got ~~photos~~ for "Cavalcade", walked home with Philip A. + Ralph Bradley who stopped a while. Mr. Grays came for dinner and I am to do a portrait of Patty right away. I have spoken several times of wanting me to do her when they could afford it and I decided to ask her to it now, as then I would have the portrait to show and would get a model that wouldn't cost me anything. So I had Mamma ask them to dinner to see what she looked like and decide whether to ask her or not. She is not really pretty but is attractive and piquante and I think I can make something nice of her, possibly in a Spanish costume she has. I am to go to Mrs. Grays after Sunday to see her clothes. She is thrilled at the idea. She says she and we had a very nice evening.

Thursday.
~~Friday~~ Feb. 2.

I got mixed yesterday and wrote only what I did Friday leaving out Thursday. I went up to the studio in the morning, after taking my watch down to be fixed, probably needs cleaning. Found Miss Thompson there. She had come to see me about being on exhibition at the Copley Society, Feb. 13 to 24. Told I would love it thought it will have to be all pictures I have shown in Boston before. She said that would be all right and especially wants the "Study in White". ~~Commenced work~~ Home for lunch stopping at Miss Carey's to get my new green dress. Read for a while after lunch and then put on the green dress and "Peter Parley", Mr. Crawford, of the Record came to take my picture for his column. He thought I did my painting at home and when he found I didn't suggested we go up to the studio as he would like a few brushes, palette etc. So when the photographer came we all went up in a taxi and they took the picture. It will probably be awful and the interview silly

but I don't care. Home for dinner. Was going to a lecture at the art club by Mr. Colburn but Jack White came to call.

Saturday, Feb. 4.

Went up to the studio and practically finished the drawing of Dorothy Lord. Must see more look at it and she will come for an hour on Monday. Then I can get things ready for Patty Grey and make the sketch of her Tuesday. E. arrives from N.Y. Monday P.M. but she will be busy Tues. a.m. with appointments with Mrs. Barlow & Chap. Marie Peary is coming to lunch Tuesday. Went home for lunch, finished the nudie of Frances, Pete to attend Bride from Tee last. Opera w. in N.Y. while I darned stockings. Then went out to the Art Club and to Grace Harris's to see the Wisbech Pictures exhibition. Don't like his work. Queer and ugly. Saw Mrs. Courtney Lilly with a girl named Charlotte Read, sister of Mrs. Burnett, K. French's friend Intellect Persons. Had tea with them. Home for dinner and Mamma & C.V. and I went to see Jack Conway's movie "Camille". It was wonderful. Best movie I have ever seen. Remarkably well done and very moving and impressive and so much taste and artistic judgement shown. Very encouraging to have such a really first class production so popular. It ought to do good, both in setting a high standard for movies and in fostering friendly feeling for England here.

Sunday, Feb. 5.

Stayed at home till about 4.30, reading the papers, paying bills, doing accounts, writing letters etc. Then went next door to see Patty's clothes and decided what she will wear for the portrait. Decided on a white satin evening dress, dress and black lace mantilla and the dress has a large bow and rose ends in the back and I will get some silver paper for a background. Afterwards went up to the studio to get some correspondence and to write address for the tea I am going to give E. on Thurs. at the studio. Wrote them in the evening. E. comes to-morrow on the 10 o'clock.

Monday, Feb. 6.

Got up to the studio at 10 and finished the drawing of Dorothy Lord. I quite like it. Violet Lesley came as we were at lunch and stayed and talked for a while, Mr. White telephoned from the Art Club to ask for a picture to hang there when the Study in Nudes was over. Then the exhibition closed. I took down a Dorothy picture in a taxi. Then went to Drury Lane and Hartwell to get some silver paper for the background for the portrait. They didn't have enough so I went on to Liberty's and got some of the Japan Paper for it. Up to the studio again and went shopping around to get

ready for the portrait, went to the station to meet E. Stayed at home in the evening. C.D. read aloud from I was Peeple by Harold Nicolson. awfully nice. E. looks well and seems very cheerful. We called in Stars air and lunched with her on Friday. Mrs. Rice is better, we fear must not out of danger.

Tuesday, Feb. 7.

I made the sketch of Patty Gray for her portrait this morning. It took most of the morning to get her grouped and I didn't have much time for the sketch only about half an hour but I think I got a nice arrangement and am quite crazy about painting it. E. came at 12.30 just as we were finishing but left to order dinner glasses before lunch. I took the sketch home, managed to fix it up on a drawing-board with a frame over it as it was wet, and after lunch took it next door to show to Mrs. Gray et she liked it very much as no does Patty so we are all set. I'll get the canvas ready to-morrow and she will come Thurs. for the first sitting. Marie Peary came for lunch and when I came back from the Grays E. & I went out to do a few errands and stopped at Mrs. B's visit for her to see my sketch in Wiles. She was crazy about it. Kept saying over and over again "It's beautiful!", and it does seem to have made a hit with everyone. We stayed at home in the evening. listened to the radio a little and C.D. read aloud a play by Galsworthy, who died the other day, and I rolled on bleaches for the Red Cross. A letter from Bunny this morning telling about a serious accident on. D would be had. He was thrown and the horse fell on him and is in the hospital with a crushed pelvis, Bunny has to carry on at the stables and keep up Mrs. D.'s morale and in the midst of it the groom and house drunk. Poor little Bunny. She is having some experience. Hope she pulls through all right. She was also worried about Norma for some idea in spite of Norma's letters thought she had escaped well. I wrote on to right to reassure her. Also got a note off to Wise.

Wednesday, Feb. 8.

I went down to Shakespeare's and got the stretcher for Patty Gray's portrait - 38 x 42 - took it up to the studio and shellacked it and got the sketch and the big canvas marked off. E. came about 12 and we went out to Cambridge to Margaret Forbes for the Swing-Sick lunch. After lunch Charlotte Forbes took us in her car over to the Germain Museum in Cambridge to see an exhibition of photographs by a German of details of plants greatly enlarged. Quite interesting and decorative. Then we went to the Fogg Museum of Art which E. was quite impressed with. Then walked over into the Yard to see the new chapel, then Charlotte F. drove us in town

and after shopping at the Art Club a little to rest E. went home and I went downtown and got an opera for Sarah to wear at the tea in the studio to-morrow. We stayed at home in the evening and C.V. read aloud from the Human Boy.

Thursday, Feb. 9th

Mrs. Higbee telephoned and asked E. and me out there to dinner to-night. It will be unnecessary getting out there after the tea but I am glad of the chance to see Mr. Higbee and talk to him about the committee to suggest changes in the Constitution and By-laws of the No. Shore Art Ass'n which meets next Wed. in the studio. He was elected to the committee but I don't know whether he wants to serve or not and hadn't notified him yet of the meeting. When I told him about it he said he couldn't come Wed but would like a copy of the C. & By-laws and I said I would bring him the result of our meeting and talk it over with him. I had a good sitting with Patty Gray. Went home for lunch early (E. went to Mrs. Randall's for lunch) beat it back to the studio and got busy ready for the tea. E. got a lot of greens and evergreens and Helen made wreaths. It was very nice. About 50 people came and everyone seemed to enjoy it. Quite a lot of men. Mr. & Mrs. Fred Weed, Jim Reed, Charles R. F. L.D., Mr. Stearns, P. Phelps, E. Moseley's brother Jim, Mr. Russell came first, then Jim Gray & Patty, Alice Smith, Alice Stapples, Mary & Theo. Reed, Mrs. Newton and Miss Kay, Miss Hamlin & Dave Jones, Mrs. Hopkins, Ted Gray & Mrs. Bunny Bell, E. Moseley, Mrs. Loyd and Corning. I didn't have any time to rest between that and dressing for the Higbee's and was quite tired but enjoyed it but it was a big job. Mr. & Mrs. Loyd came over to see us about 10 o'clock to-day and yesterday it was about 70°.

Friday, Feb. 10th

Had a sitting from Patty Gray. C. came over to see me and we went to "Town" Bowers for lunch. Then to the station for C. to take the 3 o'clock to N.Y. I think she enjoyed her visit. It was very nice having her. When she had gone I went up to the Copley Society to see the gallery again and decide what pictures I will send. There is only room for 5. The Study in Whites with 2 figures on one side and Tinkle in the Pines and Mrs. Hall at Farmer's Museum and [illegible]. Went up to the studio afterwards to get the pictures ready for Mr. Bowers to call for to-morrow. Also got some ready for him to take to [illegible] to N.Y. later for the Wicks Gallery Show. Invited to tea [illegible] and evening. Stayed home.

Saturday, Feb. 11.

Quite a blizzard this morning. I went to

Wadsworth + Howland for pictures were all screwed up and then to the Copley Society where I was to meet Mr. T since who was hanging the pictures, to long the show. I waited until 12 o'clock before he came. Historic had got stuck in the snow and held up by traffic. We got the pictures up by 12.30 and I went up to the studio to get my mail. Then home for lunch & and went down town and got a shampoo and wave in the P. M. Listened to the Boston Symphony Orchestra concert on the radio in the evening and learned blankets for the Red Cross. Mrs. Flanders at the Copley Society quite raved about my studies in Whites.

Sunday, Feb. 11.

Stayed in all the morning reading, Typewriting and typewriting the catalogue list for my show at the Copley Society. Grace Edgar telephoned and asked me to tea and to call up Charlie R. and invite him which I did. Went up there in the P. M. stopping at the Copley Society to get the numbers on the pictures. Home in the evening writing letters, and reading.

Monday, Feb. 13.

Had a sitting with Patty Gray. It is raining nicely and she is thrilled. Home for lunch. Then to the Copley Society to see how things were going. Mrs. Flanders said there had been quite a lot of people in. The Forbes from N.Y. who left their cards. They may have been home in Brookline for the week-end. Awfully nice of them to stop in and see my pictures. I suppose they saw the announcement of the show in the papers. It was in the Transcript and Herald and Post. It was. Shirley T was over there when I was and she seems quite anxious to have me paint her 14 yr. old daughter. Hope it comes to nothing. Then I left & went to Mac Jones & Moulton, framers that Mrs. Gray had told me about to see about a frame for Patty's picture. I want a black and silver 3 panel one. They haven't anything very promising there but one that may do and they will send that to the studio for me to try to-morrow. When I left there I went back to the Copley Society where I met Norman A, then we went to the private view at the Art Club and the Guild. A lot of people I know in both places and several people spoke to me about my Studies in Whites. Read and listened to the radio in the evening.

Tuesday, Feb. 14.

Mrs. Gray telephoned that Patty couldn't sit this morning laid up, but as it was dark and rainy all the T. sittings were in at 12.15 I didn't mind. Went up to the studio after going out to Mabery's

[illegible] find a [illegible] for [illegible]'s picture. [illegible] The frame Mac Queen sent was is not right either. There is a Reverend Mr. Weir who will be all right and I may have to order that but it will take two weeks so I will see what I can get here first. I visited artists on my own. Dorothy Tarpley before she and Lee Cox came in. He is very nice and liked one of Magdalena especially very much. No criticisms yet but I will let the subject of that one better. So I guess it is all right about Lee getting them and I will see what I can find for frames. Have found one and maybe a 4th would be a nice - Keep Lee with all three of the Bourgeois, Jack, Lisel and Ethel. Good in some ways but not in all and disgusted in others. Not nearly as good as Cavalcade. Folk Lore in class in the evening.

Wednesday, Feb. 15.

[illegible] the rest in [illegible] for frames and getting my own [illegible] by [illegible] and myself and [illegible] to [illegible] framed. [illegible] frames for [illegible] is getting it, and [illegible] making me. Had two more frames sent to the studio for Mrs. Bailey. Petty district [illegible] had a report this afternoon at the Y.W.C.A. Civil Club. He gave us tickets and Norma went. Then I gave Edgar. I wouldn't go as I had the meeting of the committee to appoint clerks in the [illegible] stations. [illegible] Mrs. Hoare, and Marguerite Pearson came. We were all over the thing and they suggested several changes, the most radical being giving the Finance committee + Board power to change the cost of the dues and another prohibiting any member to serve more than one as an officer, which would do away with any pay for Mr. B. as secretary and I'm afraid would force him to give up the job and make it very hard to get anyone to do it. However I was only chairman ex officio in Mr. Bailey's absence and will submit the report of the committee to him when he gets back from Dallas. Have [illegible] officers [illegible] in at the Rotary Society and my class seems to be going very well. Rotary very interesting. Served [illegible] in the evening.

Thursday, Feb. 16.

President-Elect Roosevelt was fired at by a man in the crowd that surrounded his automobile in Miami yesterday and he had landed from Miami waters yacht. [illegible] called, which was [illegible] for a ten days fishing trip. He was [illegible] and [illegible] Zangara [illegible]

he listed the presidents and rulers. a woman beside him in the crowd grabbed his arm with the gleeful insist that she see what it was going to do and jerked it up so that he injured his neck. If Roosevelt had been shot Garner would have been inaugurated into the Presidency. It is all that cranks, lunatics and other irresponsible persons can buy fire-arms. I had a sitting with Patty Gray to-day and got on nicely. Ordered the frame from Newcomb-Macklin. Home for lunch. Went down town + did a lot of errands in the P.M. — birthday present for Hope (box of eggs box from Pierce) new shoes, paint etc. Folk Dancing party in the evening. Did not enjoy it much as I was pretty tired

Friday. Feb. 17.

Home for lunch and went with Mama afterwards to the Harrison Gray Otis house to see an exhibition of photos of the restoration of Williamsburg, Va. In the evening went to a lecture at the art club by Mr. Weber of the firm of paint manufacturers on pigment and mediums. Very interesting and instructive. Sat with the Bills. Find that every thing I'm doing is all right except that I have to use too much oil with my paint. Sometimes in covering large surfaces, such as background I use too much and it turns dark in patches. Did not know what this was before but now I know it must be too much oil. In other respects my palette and methods are all right, Mr. Weber does not think the medium mixed with the paint colors should turn dark or brown provided both are pure but I won't risk it.

Saturday. Feb. 18

Did not have a sitter sitting this morning as I thought we would both go at it better Monday with two days' rest and I had various letters and things I had to attend to. Went up to the studio and wrote Wade in N.Y. saying I could have my room as the 27th as originally planned. A letter from Wade yesterday said E.C. Ellis who is over there now was staying till the 26th or 27th. So I wrote putting off my room a week. Now this morning he writes me he is going the 23rd so I wrote again and if all is O.K. will go on to N.Y. as originally planned Fri. the 24th. That will give me 3 a.m. to get my room together and pay it. The frames have come for Mrs. Bailey & me. So I see I can finish that up before I go. Will have to wait till I come back to finish Patty. Took my paint box down to Wade on the way home to lunch and did a little work on the right eye in Bobby Jones portrait. Think it is all right now. P.M. Lunch I took my paint box up to the studio again. Put on my sitter's

which I had left to be cleaned, and some dresses at the cleaners, etc. Listened to the Symphony concert over the radio in the evening. Betweens 9th with a shower from the Bach Cantata club. E.A. wire telegraphed. Mrs. Douglas Robinson died last night - double pneumonia. She was 71 years old, the last of T.R.'s immediate family. His youngest sister.

Sunday February 19

Stayed at home all day, working on my income tax returns, writing letters etc. I earned in 1932 $5420, all but $50 of it, which was for the Simmons Clock talk, by painting. My expenses, connected with my work, were $1949.35, less than last year as I didn't have any exhibition where I had to pay gallery rent. I spent over $2000 on clothes, living, my car etc. which seems a good deal. The tax rate is no more in Virginia this year 4/ instead of 1½ and the exemption is $1000 instead of $1500 so I have to pay quite a tax, about $100 I'm afraid though I shall have I get the book to figure it out. I wrote to Minnie and Sam. [illegible] Monday. Finished the returns having gone to the [illegible] P.O. [illegible] Exhibition [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] and told her not to come. Went up to the studio and while there planning what to send to various exhibitions, I gave Fred. Hartford, Philadelphia, the Academy etc. Painted a little on Mrs. Bailey's portrait. (the glass have come) took the copy for the cards of my N.Y. show to the printers. Home for lunch. Went to the English Speaking Union with Rosamond in the afternoon to a tea for three members of an English company which is here playing in a play by Robert Sherwood, Eliot's brother-in-law, called "The Queen's Husband." Rosamond wants to use it and I went down to the Tea afterwards and got seats for Wed. P.M. The Englishmen at the tea were Maurice Colbourne and Barry Jones and a nice lady whose name I've forgot. The Queen was also there. Mrs. Tucker Burr introduced them. Read and did reading while I listened to the radio in the evening.

Tuesday, February 21.

Both the Senate and the House have passed the Resolution to submit to the States the amendment to the Constitution which will do away with the Prohibition amendment. The States will

take action immediately and there is a general feeling that it is a good thing. I think it remains to be seen whether the new legislation for the control of alcohol whatever it may be will result in fewer evils than prohibition and won't increase drinking. I'm afraid for a while there will be a good many automobile accidents from drunken driving. I had a sitting with Patty Gray this morning. Will have one more sitting on Thursday and then will write till the frame comes to finish it, which will be after I get back from N.Y. Went to the Nordikos for lunch. Mrs. T. has asked me to go to Bermuda with them for a week March 24th. We will drive down. The Parkers and the Bennetts are going, too. After lunch I went back to the studio to work my brushes out and then met Norma down town to see a unit I thought of getting. Decided to get it and will leave a sitting Thurs. P.M. The Grays have asked us to dinner Thurs. night and I go to N.Y. Friday on the one o'clock. Drew the proof for the card for my exhibition this morning before I went to the studio and they will be ready Thurs. Went to the Folk Dancing class in the evening. Mrs. Aspinwall has asked to say she had been in to the Ugly Society exhibition and thought the Study in whites was simply beautiful.

Wednesday, February 22. Washington's birthday.

I went up to the studio and cleaned and varnished the Commissars, the Canadian Girl and The Vegetable still life, fixed up the frame etc. and made out the labels for them and for the Study in Whites and The Village Portrait, all of which I am sending to exhibitions. Home for lunch and Norma & C.B. and I went to the theatre afterward - The Queen's Husband by Robert Sherwood. We enjoyed it very much. Addressed envelopes for my N.Y. exhibition in the evening and read a very interesting journal of M. Paléologue the French ambassador to Russia during the War and up to the Revolution. It is in 3 volumes so I only could start it but it is tremendously interesting.

Thursday, Feb. 23.

A sitting with Patty Gray and it is done now except for one more time when the frame comes. She is crazy about it but I don't quite like it yet. Can do what I want to it in the frame I think. I got my cards at the printers and have ordered 100 more so as I do have and leave enough in N.Y. Home for lunch. Had a fitting of my new suit at Stanley's afternoon and a game of Ping Pong. Also a manicure and in explaining the picture on my hands to the [illegible]

little girl, Norma, who did one I said I painted portrait. It immediately was all interest and the head of the shop having gone and I their last customer there we and the other little girl asked me a string of questions about people I had painted getting more and more thrilled as I told them about all sorts, Bobby etc. They evidently got me a little out of it I thought it would be mean not to tell them. Norma & C.D. and I went to the Grays for dinner and had a very nice time. Pretty noisy. The last time I came into a theatre something gave me indigestion so that I couldn't get to sleep. C.D. and Norma were restless and up reading etc. and poor C.D. got in a nervous state brought on by worries about his [illegible] and I was awfully sorry for him as he was finally getting off with nothing saved to show us when he has to give up his work and made more acute by a long talk with Mr. Gray over their mutual financial situations. That and coffee at various drinks during the evening had got him in a state so he couldn't sleep and he was up and down all night. I heard him twice and about five heard him and Norma talking in the living room and decided to join them thinking I might create a diversion and perhaps calm him down and let Norma get back to bed. We all got quite worked about it and I slept until 8 when Norma & I got up as I had lots of things to do before taking the train for New York. We let C.D. sleep late

Friday, Feb. 24th

I got up to the studio at 10 after packing my bag for N.Y. Mrs. Bailey was there and we decided on three frames for her pictures and she gave me a cheque for £100 for one of them and when she left I took them and the drawing of Dorothy Lord I was taking to N.Y. down to Haley & Steele and left Mrs. B. to the packing and went home with the others. Norma went over to the station with me and C.D. came from the office to see me off. Read a novel by Philip Gibbs, "The Cost in Days" on the train, a story of Jutland was England. Wire met me looking very well. E. seems quite thought she has a slight cold. Dr. & Mrs. Brown came for dinner and we looked at E.'s water colors and listened to the radio after we did. Reception was poor and is almost out on the whole people seemed satisfied with it

Saturday, Feb. 25th

I called up Mrs. Adams to ask for the portrait of Dr. Bailey, then took a taxi and with the drawing of Dorothy Lord that I had brought on with me over to the school and got the portrait and took it to the gallery. De Bois Tray was in the window and what pictures there were there were

Thurs. Nov. Wish left me in town to see the sights at the Y.M.C.A. Central and at the Portrait Painters' Gallery and we got it all done by 12.30 and I went to the Biltmore to meet E. & Wish for lunch. After lunch we went up to the Gallery for them to see the show which they thought rotten as well and I got on talking with various ones of the pictures & we went & sat and listened to the radio and read. After dinner I read about a very interesting book on Russia "British Agent" by R.H.Bruce Lockhart the young Englishman who was vice-consul in Moscow from 1913 up to the fall of the Bolsheviky.

Sunday, Feb. 26th

Cold and windy. We took a walk in the Park, came back and read the Sunday papers, after lunch listened to the [illegible] on the radio. It is [illegible] and I [illegible] to it. About the end of the [illegible] a Finnish [illegible] was given. He seems quite hopeful about the Roosevelt administration. E. & Wish has telegraphed that she wants to come up for Thurs. & Fri. for a fitting as I have written K. to ask if she can take me in then. Brooks is going to town on Wed. and we are to meet at the gallery at 3. Wrote home. Hope she and C.V. are all right. Took a nap this afternoon and am gradually getting caught up on the sleep I lost Thurs. night but feel rotten for a while. Mrs. Adams invited us to supper tonight.

Monday, Feb. 27th

Took my album over to the Gallery, walking over through the Park with E. and Wish. Then took a cab down to 45th & Park and went to see Mr. Gordon. He said that two men from the London office had been here in N.Y. last week & that from conversations with him at that they had decided to leave my book bound and all in England and had cabled over there to have it up. They charge $4. for it. 25 Shilling, over there. It is still expecting the circulars any time. Afterwards I met E. for lunch at Maillard's and after that we went to various book stores & got waiting for Wish's birthday. I wanted to give him Paleologue's Ambassador's Memoirs" but it is out of print. Finally got Yeats. Brown's new one to look [illegible] and a [illegible] Days Work, a [illegible] of Kipling's stories. Then E. met me and I went to the [illegible] and [illegible] for a short [illegible] Wish. Then we went with [illegible] to meet with the Times [illegible] and [illegible] it [illegible]. He is quite modest in his tastes & I don't believe he'll like my work as much as Mr. Wish did he used to, but we'll see. Also

two ladies had been in to see Dr. Bradley's portrait and liked it very much. So we also apparently. I walked home across the Park going through the Ramble way to get out of the cold wind. Mrs & E. already at home and Will had brought up the first two chapters of his autobiography and we read it aloud. It is going to be fine. He is writing it in a nice, simple direct style as his life has been so dramatic and his achievement so remarkable that it will be very interesting. These two chapters take him through his childhood up to about 15 yrs. when his father, Corey, died and his mother, Corey, had been killed through an accident some years before. (She had a dent in her skull) He and his brothers were left to spend all their years, summers as well as winter, at the boys' school in Media, Pa. to which they had been sent after his mother's accident. I am so glad he is doing it.

Thursday, February 28.

I called up Bonny this morning. She seems fairly cheerful and may get in for the day which I am sure. Mrs. Russell is getting on well and is expected back from the hospital the end of this week. Had a letter from K. saying she is going South on West to join Elliot and doesn't know when she can see me. Thurs. + Fri. when E. Lobister comes here. I'll go to Brooklyn. Went up to the Natural History Museum and varnished the Roosevelt copy this morning. Mr. Pinkerton's secretary told me that the artist had been decided on for Prof. Osborn's portrait who the same one who painted him before, Watts-Dunton. Lunched with E. and afterwards we went over to the Gallery. Mrs. Wiehle seemed quite cheerful. Mr. Cortissoz had been in and seemed to like the things and (Mrs.) Augusta Owen Patterson of Town and Country had been in and talked of reproducing Bonny's portrait in colors for the cover of the magazine. She had left her card and I went down to see her taking a photo. of the portrait. She will leave the edits on the picture and I hope they decide to use it. There has been practically no attendance at the show since E. and I went down for a while after going down to the Town and County office and then we called on the Foster's, but at home, and went home. We read Thistle Agent in the evening. I absolutely interesting of the best book I have read on Russia yet.

Wednesday, March 1. Wizie's birthday.

We gave him our presents, usually books, at breakfast time and he had letters from Hope & E. a wire from Hope and a big box of flowers from E. I went over to the gallery to buy some poppy

oil for cleaning the pictures. Mrs. Wilde's man did them — Bonnie, Capt. Bob, Borah, the Chrysanthemums, Japanese Lilies and the Orange Tree - rubbing them with a little piggy oil with a few drops of turps in it, on a soft rag, and wiping it all off afterwards. It not only cleans them but softens and brightens the paint so that it takes the varnish better, and in brushing it on brings out the colors. Now they should dry two days and then he will varnish them with picture mastic varnish. I stayed at the Gallery all day except for lunch with E. at Sherry's and tea with Brookie in a little tea shop next door. Hardly a word came in. In the morning Mrs. Adams had telephoned to ask for Mr. Buckley's portrait in order to have it at the school for some birthday ceremonies for Mr. Buckley and when a young man brought it back about 12 he said he brought it he had an order for me, that the wife of a benefactor of the school wanted his portrait painted. He took my address in Boston and I hope some will come of it. Mrs. Wilde and I got out around and talked all day. He is a Parisian of the best type, cultured and sensitive, with a sense of humour and he has had lived in different parts of the world and has had many experiences. We talked about Mexico, where he was 3 years, the Roman Catholic religion which he knows is an absolute racket. Home for dinner and read British agents in the evening. Birthday cake for Wick at dinner.

Thursday, March 2.

On the way over to the Gallery I stopped at Brooks Bros. on 5th St and got a Spring hat, dark blue straw with white grosgrain band. No one at the gallery. Two ladies had been in. Walked home across the Park for lunch with E. and afterwards we went up to Mrs. Ukida's apt., She is a little Japanese friend of Miss Sayres and had asked E. for tea and a sort of festival, the Doll festival which they have every year in Japan at this time, which consists chiefly in each family's displaying their collections of tiny little dolls and dolls furniture as well as larger dolls. There were no other Japs. at the party which was an odd mixture of bad Amer. and European taste and good Japanese objets d'art. I left before the refreshments which I was thankful for as they were mostly cold raw fish, lobster, etc. beautifully arranged but not very appetizing at that time of day. I took the subway down to the Penn. I station and got the 4.05 for Princeton. B. met me. She still has no servants so we got supper and then sat around the fire and talked. They have a new puppy - poor Skippy was killed by a police dog - a little white ball of fluff and he is very amusing.

Friday, March 3.

After we had done the jobs around the house B.

west out and met some pussy willows and forsythia branches for me to take up to E. Ran got lunch and went in to Julia Berenson's where we had been invited to play bridge. I looked on but rather enjoyed it. They were playing contract which I have never played and I learned something about it by looking over B.'s shoulder. She & J. & I went in to Princeton to an oyster bar "patronized chiefly by the undergraduates for supper. Rin's new puppy is darling, a fluffy white ball and very amusing.

Saturday, March 4.

Took a 10 o'clock train up to N.Y. and went straight to the gallery. Mr. Wiebe greeted me with the news that all the banks throughout the State had been closed by order of the Gov. for two days. about 40 of the states took the same action. Delaware and Maryland banks were closed a few weeks ago and the situation had resulted in a drain on N.Y. banks and a public hysteria was setting in and there had been a run on the Bowery Savings Bank yesterday. The Gov's action was utterly unexpected in fact in the morning Times which I read on the train there was a statement that there was not the slightest indication of the N.Y. banks being to close. Apparently the situation was becoming more dangerous than the public generally realized and about 4 in the morning after the papers had gone to press the bankers and the Gov. came to this decision. Of course everyone else is to open as the banks open to draw out their money and there will have to be restrictions as to the amount that each depositor can draw out. A nice situation for Roosevelt just as he becomes President. Nobody came in all the morning and I went over to the office about 12 to hear the Inauguration on the radio, taking a taxi as I had my bag and the big bunch of pussy willows etc. though I shall have to be careful what I spend of the little cash I have in my purse as it will be hard to get more. Ran and E. there and Wiebe came home with me and we listened to the Inauguration ceremonies, heard Vice-Pres. Garner sworn in as the Senate sworn and Roosevelt's Inaugural address and oath of office from the eastern portico of the White House. It is the last time it will take place on March 4th as the bill doing away with the lame duck congress being the inauguration on Jan. 20 in the future. Roosevelt's inaugural address was lucidly and courageously delivered and had a ring of sincerity of purpose about it. He advocated a sound and adequate currency" and said that if necessary he was ready upon himself the dictatorial powers which the president can assume in time of War according to the constitution. E. & I then came in after

lunch and took a train back to Baltimore at 4. She and just ~~came~~ missed from the bank in N.Y. She usually goes to and announced that as soon as the banks opened she was going to draw out all her money. Which is of course what thousands of others will do and they will have to be restrictions on withdrawals until this hysteria has died down. Wire + I went over to the Gallery for a while and then up to the Museum of the City of New York, a new building with a well arranged though not large selection of old portraits and objects of historical interest, costumes, models of ships etc. and several very good tableaux or model scenes by Lo wright Frankin and another man whose name I have forgotten. Lo wright Timmins the best. Then we went back to the gallery again. Mrs. London a few other people had been in. Finished British agent in the evening. Intensely interesting and it gives a clearer idea than anything else I have read of the Russian situation before and immediately following the Revolution.

Sunday. March 5th.

Walked in the Park. I very hot a cold wind. Read the papers and listened to the radio - Philharmonic concert - read aloud. Mr. Corbin gave a very good notice in the Herald-Tribune. It really seems to like my work and his review alone is worth having the show. It looks as if that is all I shall get out of it especially now with this financial situation.

Monday. March 6.

Roosevelt has issued a proclamation closing all the banks all over the country for four days, until Friday, and he has called a session of Congress for Thursday and will lay before them his plans for bank legislation, meanwhile clearing houses ~~&c~~ scrip may be issued. Everyone seems calm about the situation and there are many jokes made about the difficulties of getting change and cash. Wire's plant in Plainfield had some cash on hand and he will have $50 of it at the office to-day and I can get my ticket for Baltimore with my mileage book and he will give me a little for travelling which will tide me over till the banks open. Meanwhile I'll spend as little as possible. I walked over to the Gallery through the Park and it was to the Gallery
noticeable how much quieter everything is. Fewer people about and less topic. ~~Not~~ no one at all cares in the exhibition. Later when I walked down 5th ave. to meet Wire + E. for lunch there were a lot of men loitering around in little corners, talking in groups and looking worried, but they were mostly foreigners and most people think it is a good thing to call this last and just the financial situation a chance to rest from. After lunch Wire and I went to a wild movie called "King Kong" in Radio City Music Hall.

It was a thriller all right with marvellously clever photographic stunts. The story had to do with a huge gorilla, 60 ft. or so tall, which a moving picture company went to incorporate in a picture. It's dwelling place was on an tropical island, shut off by a huge wall from the native savages and kept harmless by giving it native girls. Of course when the white people came the natives thought it would prefer the white movie actress so they captured her and the rest of the story is the fight with Kong and the other huge prehistoric beasts who inhabit his jungle to get the girl back. Then they capture him and take him to N.Y. to exhibit him on Broadway, but he breaks his fetters and smashes up automobiles, elevated railroads etc. and finally escapes with the girl to the top of the Empire State Bldg. from which they finally shoot him down with airplanes. It was grand and we enjoyed it. Afterwards we stopped in at the Women P.+S. where a flower exhibition was opened to-day. Then I called up the Gallery and found 4 or 5 people had been in, and we walked home through the park. Read aloud after dinner. Mayor Cyzernak who was hit by one of the bullets intended for Roosevelt died to-day. He has put up a brave fight with a piece of his lung shot away but pneumonia set in and they couldn't save him. The others have recovered except Mrs. Gill who is still seriously ill but they think will recover. The man who did it has been sentenced to 80 yrs. imprisonment and now that Mayor Cyzernak (Mayor of Chicago) has died will probably be electrocuted. He is absolutely unprincipled and apparently entirely irresponsible.

Tuesday, March 7.

The papers this morning say that scrip, redeemable by the National Reserve Board will probably be issued temporarily. Banks in N.Y. are open to-day to make change, accept new deposits of gold or currency which deposits can be drawn on ad lib. by cancelled checks (an attempt to get back the money that was taken out and hoarded) and arrangements are made so that pay rolls can be met. Everyone seems calm and the public is just waiting while the new secretary of the Treasury Woodin and the President and his advisers are planning how to best handle the situation. I packed my bags and took them down to the station. Went to see Mrs. Sanders (he came in to the news stat. P.M.) and then up to the Gallery where E. joined me after my lunch in a box I secured opposite Mary on the dress and went down to the train with me. Wire was there to see me off too. Read the papers and a book by Philip Gibbs on the train. Found Norman + C. D. well. More news about Banks. Everyone less calm about the Bank situation, more concerned than otherwise at the shortage of cash. As the Talk Banking class there will remove of a probable rise in price of food and clothing and they

any hoarding of gold has begun. Called up Patty Gray and she will sit for me Thurs.

Wednesday, March 8.

The papers this morning say that there is talk of now that no ~~more~~ chips will be issued but that the banks will open Monday with a new currency based on the assets of the Federal Reserve Banks instead of on the gold in the National Treasury. Apparently as I understand it the Federal Reserve Banks only have to have a percentage of their assets in gold, can have the rest in securities, & gov. bonds I suppose, & that a huge currency could be issued based on it, & ~~it~~ would allow the banks to meet this deposits, though probably they will have restrictions on withdrawals for a while till things get settled. However we shall know in a day or two just what the plan is & the presidents bills will be ~~to~~ put ~~upon~~ to ~~the~~ and so they are all back of him and Sec. Woodin in this emergency they will probably get put through and business get going again. Apparently the hoarding and runs on banks was much worse and more general than we realized, probably brought on by the Senate investigation of the Nat'l City Bank of N.Y. Hoarded gold is being turned in now however but it's a good thing Roosevelt shut down the Banks when he did. It was rainy & dark today. I went up to the studio and unpacked the frame for Patty Gray's portrait. It is O.K. and I know what the picture needs now to finish it. After lunch I went out to Tiebs to clean the portraits out there. Prof. Hudson had written me that Eliza Thomson who was a pupil of Healy's & Healy's ~~portrait~~ portrait of her ~~was~~ on her 80th birthday on March 29th was wrinkled in the corner. So I went out to fix it (it only needed keying up) and while I was there cleaned his and Dewey's and Admiral Taylor and will varnish them next week. I am to be asked to the Thomson dinner and Wise is coming on for it. It is so each dept. where the portraits are they seem to like them so much and regard them as their most precious possessions and I am so pleased. Wrote letters in the evening.

Thursday, March 9.

Congress opened today with the reading of the President's message. He asked for dictatorial powers, as provided for during the War, in order that he may handle the banking emergency without delay and also laid before Congress his new Banking Bill which was passed in 7 hours after its presentation. An unprecedented performance. It was passed unanimously by the House and only 7 senators voted against it in the Senate, mostly from Republicans. It gave the president and Sec. of the Treasury entire control of the situation & thus the Federal Reserve System and ~~the~~ the president has extended the Bank Holiday indefinitely, in order that

the new currency may be printed and distributed to the banks, the feeling is that all national Banks and Trust Companies which are members of the Federal Reserve System will open in a few days. Everyone feels that Roosevelt has taken prompt and forceful action and he has been well supported by Congress, the governors of the States and the general public and it looks as if not only has the panic been averted but that confidence will be restored and business revived. Had a sitting with Polly, today. She is coming to-morrow for one more and then if it goes well the painting can come out of the setting to-morrow. She is thrilled with it and I like it but am not quite satisfied yet. Went home for lunch and spent the afternoon cleaning the pictures of mine which we have in the apt. – the Sabin picture, Seamus's portrait, Bongs, Woolcott's etc, Will go over them in a few days. L. O. at home with a sore throat. He need dread Ambrosia Polishing is resting in the evening. Intended staying in, and must get caught in I broke into the house on Thursday and was in difficulty getting cash for gasoline, hotel bills etc. for this trip home, but I guess they'll be able to get back into it.

Friday, March 10.

Roosevelt has asked for dictatorial powers to curtail govt expenses and payments to war veterans in order to balance the budget. He has a plan which will save $700,000, also a plan to provide jobs for unemployed on a large scale which he will go into in detail later on. Of course the cutting down of veterans payments has come with protest in those quarters but I hope he can go through with it as it is absolutely necessary to balance the national budget to get on a firm basis. He certainly is getting things done quickly. The banks, via State St. Trust, were open this morning and would cash cheques for $10 or under. This was to be extended for the next few days, while restrictions on withdrawals in cash or transfer to foreign banks of gold and currency that has been drawn out and hoarded lately, It is estimated that $300,000,000 of gold has been withdrawn in the last few days. Of course this was what made it necessary to close the banks, and yet with the withdrawal of cash practically in the banks as shown in the Senate investigations of the national city Bank of N.Y. you can't blame the public for losing confidence in the banks and taking their money out in gold. A whole new system is needed one that is proof against any looting of public deposits and then it is not we will have eventually news, and everyone feels that the worst is over and things will improve. Had my sitting with Polly, got my lunch at the studio and then painted three or four hours and we were delighted with the portrait. Have only a few little things I want to do to it and she is coming today

I worked home - very cold, high wind. Did reading while C. D. read the ambassadors sessions aloud in the evening. We had a fire and were nice and warm. Sent photos. to Springfield, Hartford, Phila. and the Academy to-day. am reading A Study in Whites Three and hope to get it finished in. Miss Zeiger stopped in at the studio to see me. She is going for Henry B works. Had a letter from Tom and Dorothy say they are not going to use Thos B sons portrait for a cover. from Alice T. saying she had been in to my show and liked it so much, and from Wise who has been at home with a sore throat since I left. Hilda Ayer called me up this morning to get E's telephone number. She wants to arrange for Hope + Anne + Is also Ayer to meet at 145 next Sat. when Hope comes to N.Y. on her vacation from abroad and they all want to lunch together.

Saturday. March 11

There has been a terrible earthquake in Southern California, beginning about 1.30 a.m. this time, 6.30 P.m. yesterday last, a series of shocks at about 20 minute intervals getting gradually less violent. The first one did the most damage and the neighborhood of Long Beach not far from Los Angeles was the worst hit. The epicenter is believed to be out at sea off that part of the coast. about 140 people were killed and over 2000 injured and the property loss amount to about $40,000,000. Hoover and the president economy bill asking Congress to empower him to cut Federal salaries expenses and war veterans pensions to the extent of $700,000,000 thus enabling a balanced national budget, occupy the papers with big headlines. Everyone feels that Roosevelt has risen to the emergency splendidly and that if Congress will only give him the powers he asks for the financial situation will be cleared up and the country begin to really recover from the depression. He also has a bill which proposes to provide jobs on general government development plans, tree planting, road building, land reclaiming, placing unemployed men in camps in various localities all over the country where they will be fed and housed at the government expense and given a small wage, thus enabling wives and children to live on the money now supporting the thousands who have had to turn to the government and various relief organizations for food and clothing. This third bill will follow the Economy Bill in a few days. It is believed the both houses of Congress will rush this through before the veterans have can organize and get in their work in influencing individual congressmen. The Banks will probably open on Monday this is the second one, members of the Federal Reserve System and the Treasury & Printing are keeping has been working double shifts day and night to get out new bills currency. Never in history was such important legislation put through and acted upon so quickly and the granting of dictatorial powers by this

President has made this possible and proved that a democracy such as ours need not be the cumbersome and slow form of government it has been in the past if public opinion is sufficiently aroused to get action. and this arousing of public opinion has been made possible by the radio. Roosevelt will speak over a nation-wide "hook-up" Sunday night at 10 appealing the whole situation to the people and asking their support. The explosives have been placed in the hopper and Senate and the debate and procedure brought to the people and every congressman knows that the eyes of the whole people are upon him and that he will have to consider the good of the whole country and not his particular constituency in his decisions. It is all quite thrilling and very encouraging for the future of the country. I went up to the studio and signed and fixed up the two portrait heads for Mrs. Bailey. They are now in their frames and all ready for delivery to her. I also tried a cleaning fluid of benzine, alcohol & terps. I got at the varnish, put out by Weber as my painting of Petunias. It is really meant to remove varnish as well as clean and I was doubtful about using it on an unvarnished picture but was also doubtful about the turpentine & terps mixture used by Mr. Wedderman for fear the oil would dissolve the pictures eventually. The cleaning fluid is no good though. I only used a little and it took off the paint so I shall stick to the others and be careful to wipe off practically all the oil. Home for lunch and went out and did various errands in the afternoon and dropped in and saw an exhibition at Doll & Richards, water colors & oil portraits by Guido de Blaas. Didn't like the ties at all. Water colors were direct and better done but not striking portraits, just rather magazine work that lots of young women do "going" type. Listened to Mr. Roosevelt's speech in the radio & sat sewing and wrote letters. Mr. Cochrane has reprinted Mrs. Corbin's review of my B.G. exhibition in the Transcript and the Worcester editor also printed a little paragraph. Norma wrote him about my having been in Worc. etc. Louise & Lindsay wrote. They had decided not to use Barry's portrait. [illegible] one of my pictures. Rained today with a high wind. The House has passed the President's currency bill. It will go to the Senate on Monday.

Tuesday, March 12.

Stayed at home all day except for going up to the Thorndikes in the afternoon to tell them that I will have to come home early when we go to Bar Harbor on the 24th in order to be here for the dinner that is to be given at Tech to Charles Rosson on his 80th birthday on the 29th. Found Mrs. T. at home and had a nice call. Harriet Bissell and her husband

are going up with us which is fine. As I have to cross back on the 29th in order the night of the 28th as the day train doesn't get in in time we may go up a day or two earlier. I got a lot of letters written, finished up my income tax returns and will have it to the bank to have it notarized figured out to-morrow. C.O. read about more of the Untermeyer's memoirs in the evening and we listened to Pres. Roosevelt radio address to the people at 10 o'clock. It was very straightforward and simple and to me rather obvious but I suppose was what was needed. He explained the situation in the most absolute terms and asked for confidence and courage. In the afternoon the Philharmonic concert from N.Y. came over beautifully. It was a nice program. Franck's Symphony, Ravel's Bolero and Respighi's Pines of Rome.

Monday, March 13.

Rainy and too dark to paint on Patty Gray's portrait so I called her up and put it off till to-morrow. Went up to the studio and cleaned pictures, the Old Farmer's Almanac and Boston. A note from Miss Oliver asking for a photo for her paper. The Americas. She suggested the body of a good voyage and stuck it up to Lee. Home for lunch. Cut out my wet and wild print dress in the afternoon and rested on it in the evening while C.O. read Ambassador Morgenthau's memoirs about. On the way home from the studio I went over to the uptown book shop on Huntington Ave., which has advertised copies of that at 2.50 (the regular price is $10) and it was such a bargain that I got a set and will either keep them or give them to E. or Wise. I stopped in the Bank on my way up to have the tax inspected on my income tax returns. All the Federal Banks closed to-day. There were no special crowds and everything seemed to be as usual except for signs saying the Government has forbidden hoarding and giving those who have taken out gold four days in which to bring it back. The invitation to the dinner for Prof. Thomson on his 80th birthday came to-day, it will be at 1.30 on March 29th at $5 a person. B. wrote that Jim had injured his back again when he rode the day I left P. Hook he is laid for 3 weeks.

Tuesday, March 14.

Still raining and dark so I couldn't paint. I took my work materials over to Miss Carey and decided how to have them made up. Ran up to the studio for a while and wrote letters. Home for lunch and went to the flower show with Hanna in the afternoon. A big crowd there. It was lovely. I liked best the rock garden that got the first prize and the gold medal for the most beautiful exhibit. It was made by Ralph Thurlow, landscape gardener of Scituate, Mass. and was awfully nice in conception - not too many details of rocks or plants, large areas of grass and a very natural looking brook. The

Cope and Gardner Cobb's Chinese garden got a gold medal and the village dotted with its white houses, with picket fence, lawns and flower bordered paths was awfully pretty. The big stage, it was in Mechanics Hall was a mass of acacia trees and the azalea gardens were lovely. Marvellous art flowers, I never saw such long stemmed roses or such huge ranunculus (I got some seeds for E.) and lovely pots of tulips and other potted plants. We stayed until a little after four when Mamma looked tired so we came home. Went to the Folk Dancing class in the evening. The Stock Exchange opens again to-morrow, cattle boats opened to-day. Roosevelt has sent his Ban bill to Congress.

Wednesday, March 15.

Still cloudy with showers. Went up to the studio and cleaned pictures. Went to Sewing Circle luncheon at the Pottery Shop on Sunbury Street. Then home and met Mamma at Cucker's to see about having one of her hats done over. Then down town to get material to fix over the sleeves of one of my work dresses. Then to the art club for the Private View of the water color exhibition. I saw a lot of people I knew. Mr. Pouchuell spoke to me about the Study on White, saying he thought it was my "best water color". Pete Fasenil" the society reporter for the American was there with a photographer taking flashlights of the celebrities who were present. I went in the evening with C.N. read about the Ambassador's memoirs. Both the House and the Senate have passed Roosevelt's Economy bill. The stock market opened again to-day the first day since the banks closed and stocks went up 3 to 11 points. Everyone feels quite cheerful and optimistic. Barbara Bradford asked me to have Patty [illegible] in her studio after we sitting to-morrow.

Thursday, March 16.

I had a sitting with Patty Gray as it was sunny and bright at last. Worked all the morning on the head, making the nose smaller which meant of course moving the mouth up. Still am not quite satisfied with it and there are little things I want to do all over, so she is coming again Sat. and I think it surely will be the last time. We went up to Barbara Bradford's studio and had a picnic lunch with them as she came down afterwards and saw the portrait and thought it was "stunning". After she left Patty stayed a little while and I changed the mouth a little and improved it I think. Then cleared up and went home. I sewed in the evening while Mamma read about a History of Russia out of the Encyclopaedia Britannica. Very interesting. C.N. out at dinner at the Art Club.

Friday, March 17.

I went out to Tea's this morning and varnished Mr. Taylor and I money and touched up the background of Prof. Thomson a little

Prof. Sills head of the mechanical engineering dept. chatted with me while I was varnishing for Sarony and came with me while I did so. I guess. I know Prof. Freeman very well and I will get him in to the studio to see the portrait when I paint it for suggestions as to the likeness. I come home for lunch. Was pleased because they seem to like the portrait at Tuck's so much. Read the paper for a while and then varnished the pictures here. Paid bills and read in the evening. Had the proof of the circular for my dress today from Pilsen's. It is fine. Hope they get it out soon. Mrs. Thaxter telephoned and we are going to B. Harbor Wed. the 22. I shall come home Tuesday the 28th or so to be here for Prof. Thomas's dinner. I really don't like to be away for so long but suppose I shall enjoy it. Perhaps I'll take my paint box and perhaps I can paint some snow effects.

Saturday [illegible] 18

Had my last sitting with Patty Gray. Her father and mother came up at 12 and seemed very much pleased with it and Ramona came a little later and liked it too. I do not think it is so good as other things I have done though it is effective and I made it more like her at the last. Perhaps it's the smiling expression. I don't like and yet that seems the way to do her, more characteristic. She is an awfully interesting girl and has grand splendidly. I don't they like it a lot but I'm not quite sure whether they are really crazy enough about it to want to buy it some day. Perhaps I'll send it to the art club receives exhibition in June and next summer in Gloucester. E. Rowley came for me after they left and I took her to lunch at the art club and then we came back to the studio and talked over the article she is going to write about people's characteristics as analyzed by the portrait painter. She hopes to syndicate it and will leave it today for me to see when I come back from B. Harbor. Wire writes he will come on for two days, Wed. & Thurs. and say that as this will be fine. E. Rowley drove me home and I rested in the evening and listened to the Philadelphia Symphony orchestra on the radio and C.20. read about notes from an ambassador's memoirs. E. Rowley says that a lawyer who has been two years in Russia says that the active lack of opportunity for individual self-expression in the U.S.A. today is among great is discontent among people of the type who are wanting to express

Sunday, March 19.

Stayed at home all day, reading, writing letters, paying bills and sewing on the red and white print dress I am making, except for going out town at the end of the afternoon to call on Mrs. Townsend. She is laid up with pain and tension in the muscles of the back of her neck and has an appliance that pulls her head back with a strap which goes

in order to choose the lesson in the weeks. I do not think a good photograph would get at the cause of the trouble and correct it, but she is apparently confident that the treatment she is having will fix it. Monday, March 20.

I went up to the studio and arranged the set-up for Mrs. Freeman's portrait and made the water-color sketch from that for the still-life in the picture and from the photo. of him sending $\frac{3}{4}$ length. I am going to have a table beside him, partly in shadow, with some of his books and the vase given him by the Chinese government at the back, and I guess I'll have fruit spread out on the table. It makes a nice composition and will be 35 x 39. Will now the sketch to Wise next week when he comes on and have written Mrs. Freeman now that I will have it ready to show him when I get back from Bar Harbor. I stayed at the studio all day doing it as it took a while to get the [illegible] and I'm glad I did the whole thing over. When I was down to [illegible] I got the address [illegible] to see me about it. I [illegible] for several pictures and she seemed to like them very much. I suggested it as it was [illegible] in May and she is visiting in N.Y. but was just too late as the gallery closes at 5:30. It is the opening day and I thought it would be open till six. Pouring rain and snow flurries all day. I am so thrilled because I have a commission to paint Mrs. [illegible]. [illegible] I don't [illegible] to me. What I would charge and said the family should [illegible] me to see it and [illegible]. They are all going to Scarsdale and she didn't seem to think the price I mentioned $1,000 was too much. They just wanted a head and shoulders. But of course it will be nice to have his hands in the lower part of the canvas holding his glasses with perhaps the top of a music stand showing, as if he had been playing and just looked up. Mrs. T. liked the idea very much and it will make a much more interesting portrait than just head and shoulders. I hope we can do it this Spring and I feel sure I can do a good one of him as he is nice to paint and will be easy to get a likeness of.

Went up to the studio and got my painting things ready to take away with me to Bar Harbor. Cleopatra ready for Mr. Brine to call for for Mrs. Left everything in order and took a taxi home with my things. After lunch went down town, did a few errands and got a shampoo and wave. Folk dancing class in the evening and packed my bag after I got home. Have to be ready at 7:45 in the morning as Mr. T. is to call for me. Am

Wednesday, March 22.

C.D. called me at 7. I had been awake before and I was all ready when the T.'s came a little before quarter of 8. We drove down to Bar Harbor, 272 miles in 9 hours, taking an hour out for lunch in the hotel in Augusta - making about 8 hours running time. Drove through the suburbs of Portland, Maine. Left Portland across the Penobscot by the new bridge at Bucksport and so to Mt. Desert. Found a good deal of snow and Augusta was quite [illegible] on Mt. Desert. I had hoped for plenty so as to get some snow photos but may find it in the woods. Listened to the radio in the evening. The Lodge is very cozy and comfortable. The gardener's wife does for us and we brought along a maid to help her. It is going to be quiet as Dr. & Mrs. T., especially Mrs. T. drop off to sleep all the time. She dozed many times on the way down and slept all the evening both very uncomfortable sitting in the corner of the sofa and Dr. T. who still was up with a cold when I went up to bed at 10. Now they are getting pretty early but she dozed on and they didn't turn in till after eleven. It won't be right for us to be as sleepy. She is to have breakfast in bed.

Thursday, March 23.

Cloudy with occasional patches of blue sky and a cold northwest wind. I walked down to the village to get some varnish to varnish a photo of the garden that I did here years ago, in 1912 I think. I had forgotten all about it but when I saw it in the living room here in the Lodge I remembered doing it. It looks quite nice and the colors are nice and fresh only it needs varnish. Mrs. T. says lots of people have spoken about it and asked who did it and I see it got a mention or so in two. I found that the paint shop, Sprague on Cottage street near Eden has artist materials, Weber and Winsor & Newton colors and got some varnish and walked home round by the back road looking for something to paint. I saw a farm across a field under the mountains that will be nice and when I told Mrs. T. about it she said that it is the Rockefeller farm and that anyway is much interested in it and wants them to buy it. When I got back to the house Dr. T. was just returning from the village (apparently he drives down every morning to do the mail-ing) and we took the photo out of the frame and varnished it. After lunch I played Dr. T.'s accompaniments on the piano for his singing for a while and then we went out for a drive during most of which he and Mrs. T. slept peacefully. I dozed a little myself and we were awakened when

I realized how funny we must look, all three sitting there in a row being driven along in a luxurious car through beautiful scenery with our eyes closed that I couldn't let myself drop off again. When we got home we had some more music while Mrs. T. fell asleep over trying to write a letter and after dinner Mr. T. and I played pool on a small sized table. Mrs. T. slept & sitting up in corner of the sofa. Later I turned on the radio and listened to it for a while as I learned one of the sopranos Mamma gave me to bring along for watching to new while both Mr. & Mrs. T. slept soundly. I finally went up to bed at 11.20 and Mr. T. woke up a little and said they would be going to bed soon. The beer bill has been passed by both houses and signed by the Pres. It becomes law in 7 days so probably after next week it will be the rule to begin and I suppose many saloons will keep open to celebrate.

Friday, March 24.

When the mail came this morning there was a letter from me from Mamma enclosing my invitation to the Academy Private View. So my picture is in and I am greatly delighted. I wrote E. a wire right away asking Wise to go in and see it before he went to Boston so that I would know how it is hung and I suppose I'll go in before the show closes. I am so pleased. It would really have been discouraging to have the R.A. jury not like what when everyone in Boston liked it so much and I know it is well painted. After writing my letters I went my pictures and went out and made a sketch of the farm in a field nearby. It was rather cold but I got it well started and it is quite nice. Will finish it to-morrow if the weather is anywhere near the same. After lunch we went for a drive in the car. Mr. & Mrs. T. sleeping peacefully most of the way. We got back about 3.30 and sat out in the sun on the terrace for a while and Mrs. T. talked to me about the portrait. It is all settled and I am to paint it this spring but they can only give me 3 W. I am glad to have it to do anyway and I feel sure I can do a good one, that they will like. When it got chilly outside I went in and Mr. T. and I had some music until dinner time and in the evening we played Parcheesi with Mrs. T. & Margt.

Saturday, March 25.

Was wet this morning, a horrid day and the atmosphere was a little too heavy and close. I made a sketch and started my picture, then got started on the finishing sketch of the farm, and the rest of the time I worked on my picture. After lunch we went for a drive again. Mrs. T. & Mr. T. [illegible] I sat in front with the chauffeur. We had a delightful drive and I enjoyed it very much indeed. After dinner we played Parcheesi with Mrs. T. & Margt.

me the study in which was in the recording. He must have stopped in to see this a.m. on his way downtown. He said it was well [illegible] and lovely. After our drive we had some more music and played some of the evening two while Mrs. T. slept. Then we turned on the radio and Dr. T. promptly fell asleep [illegible] and we listened to the [illegible] Symphony except in Boston and a Gilbert & Sullivan program. I don't see why they just yet slept up. Mrs. T. eats too much starchy, rolled and fattening foods and doesn't take a step out doors except from the door to the car, so no wonder she is so fat. It's terrible things. She can't gain up [illegible] thing so it never reads and writes letters when she talks or in the middle of and her lack of information about general affairs and happenings is amazing. I suppose it be nice and it is when one [illegible] and her body no longer out weary with food.

Sunday, June 2 d c

I decided I'd better go to church with Dr. & Mrs. T. in the morning. Hope I'll have good weather so that I can make another sketch before I go. I leave on Tuesday. Prof. T Norris dines at Tech in Wed. and Wise arrives Wed. morning for breakfast. The dinner will be fine. There has been mention in the papers about it and him already and in Saturday nights' Transcript a long illustrated article about him. After lunch we went for a drive again - to Surrey and Blue Hill. A lovely sunny afternoon, and the colors were beautiful. The birches are beginning to turn a little red - just their bare branches but at a distance it gives the mountains a reddish purple which is nice with the dark blue-black of the pines and the snow patches and the yellow dried grass in the fields in the foreground. The water was a heavenly aquamarine blue this afternoon. Dr. & Mrs. T. slept most of the way. When we got home we found the Sunday papers here and my Cleopatra is reproduced in the rotogravure section of the Herald. The good news [illegible] is that it is [illegible] today. Dr. T. & I had a little nap before dinner and afterwards played some Haydn and some very nice things for flute and piano by a Belgian who lived just before Bach and Haydn and whose music is only recently been re-discovered and played. His name is Loeillet We also listened to the radio for a while. Mrs. T. slept. We talked some more about the portrait this afternoon discussing what Dr. T. should wear etc. and they are quite keen about it and we will do it as soon as they get back which will be about April 11. Some other people are coming up to stay the end of this week - the Parkers and the Symmes.

Monday, March 27

I made another sketch, though I nearly froze doing it as there was a cold N.E. wind and the sun only out occasionally. It was down by the Cornwall Harbor brook which is quite full down small ice at snow left in patches in the banks and it is quite nice. Dr. + Mrs. T. are both very enthusiastic about both my sketches and I have them up in the mantel in the living-room. After lunch we drove to S.W. Harbor and it was beautiful. The water was greener to-day and the distant hills a dark blue and there is more red in the young birch twigs every day. When we got home Dr. T. and I had some more music and again in the evening. We played some Haydn and some pieces of Arthur Foote's and tried some more modern things. I think I have improved. It is especially good for one's time to play accompaniments. I had a letter from Wise and he says the statue in White is being in the center of the end walls in the second gallery, just where Cleopatra was in the W.P.W.S. and looks very well. He also sent me the Times Roto section with the prize winners. They are good and not at all modernistic. The academy jumps still in this issue and I'm glad of it. Have had a lovely week and wish I could do some more outdoor painting. The color is much richer than in summer. Must take my paint box when I go to T.'s and do later on and get some figure coloring.

Tuesday, March 28.

I packed my bag after breakfast and Dr. and Mrs. T. drove over to the train at Ellsworth with me, the 11.38, and said good-by. I really have enjoyed my visit. It has been so nice to be in the country and I'm glad I made the two sketches. Mrs. T. wants me to come up again next summer, suggests my driving up in my car and it would be fun. Then I could go off sketching and do some of the things that I saw on our drives. They heard this morning that they have a new grandson - Ola's baby came, a 9¼ lb. boy. Little O. telephoned and apparently everything went well. There were no indications of it arrival when Dr. T. talked to O. and Augustus but owing to the telephone and the baby was born early this morning so it must have been a comparatively short party. My journey down was uneventful. I changed trains at Bangor, ate the lunch Mrs. T. had had put up for me and read newspapers. Got dinner on the train and a diner just on at 5 at Portland and got to Ts'ton at 7.30. Found it warmer and raining. Mamma & L. well. I decided not to go to the Folk Dancing class and just spent the evening talking over my visit and unpacking etc. Mrs. W. drove in the evening but evidently does not like my Cleopatra in the garden room & Lon. the

said it would be better if Mr. asp would like us again. He said more things about some of the other pictures, always to be fussy as the artist is - Jesse we didn't mind. It was also reproduced in the Post on Sunday. Wise arrive to - noon at breakfast time for Prof. Thomson's dinner.

Wednesday, March 21.

Wise arrived at breakfast time. We had an appointment with Mr. Bassow and then came up to the studio and saw [illegible] the portrait of Mr. Freeman and Patty Gray's portrait. He liked the Freeman set-up very much but didn't think the head Patty was [illegible] the trouble is I think she just isn't pretty enough. She is bright and attractive but not really pretty and in a costume portrait like this, what you might call a fancy picture, you have to have a pretty face. I tried to get an animation and charm but I'm afraid I haven't really. We went down to the Tech club for lunch, stopped in at the gallery for a while to see the Water color exhibition and then took a taxi out to M.I.T. for the Scientific Lecture in honor of Prof. Thomson. These papers were read one by John M. Mills, professor of the electrical dept. of M.I.T. on the [illegible] technical and full of formulae for me, one by Karl ? head of the Bell Electric Co. Research Laboratories on the conductivity of metals and one by Dr. Compton, Pres. of M.I.T. on Thomson's part in the development of the electrical industry. Prof. Thomson was there of course and Mrs. T. but we and one or two girl students were the only women. It was in the general lecture hall, part of an [illegible] with blackboard and was very interesting and I think I got something out of it [illegible] Thomson portrait is there. I think it's rotten. He has done splendid work in his etchings and watercolors and still life paintings, but he is not a portrait painter. After the lecture we went to the studio where we were to meet Mr. Everett Freeman at 5.30 for him to see his father's portrait with us. He was driving up from Providence for the Thomson dinner as soon after he arrived he and I wrote him before I went to Bar Harbor that I would have the picture ready then and he stopped in this morning and arranged to [illegible] and signed the letter we gave us and we are all set to [illegible] by me. Then we went home and dressed and went out to the [illegible] It was a grand affair, over 450 people there, almost filling [illegible] in the Waldorf ballroom. [illegible]

by Lord table. Before the dinner people gathered in the room where the exhibition was and several people spoke to me about my portrait as they all seemed to like it. Gov. Ely was there and I spoke to him introducing myself and asking my painting of Boyd Edwards' portrait to him. He said they had no such difficulty with the official portraits. The Parker of Gov. Allen was an excellent likeness but in addition not accepted by the committee who often selected pictures, who's portrait, which I saw the other day at N—'s was a fine piece of work artistically but not a likeness. He did not impress me as a cultured or very big man, rather as mediocre, average intelligence and morality. Mr. & Mrs. [illegible] called while I was there & left a [illegible] with me. We were assigned to the same table with Mr. [illegible] who was interesting & I talked with him most of the time. He is one of the [illegible] & a [illegible] quiet & interesting person. The speaking began at 9:30 & was [illegible] & a miserable business. Dr. Compton presided & introduced the speakers, [illegible] (very good, went out of [illegible] an amazing ignorance of basic [illegible] of with B. P. of Thomson [illegible] & [illegible] Gen. E. Bullard, ex-[illegible] Dr. [illegible] (two long-winded) Dr. H. P. Charlesworth Pres. of the Am. Institute of Electrical Engineers, Dr. Harvey W. Cushing, the brain specialist, on behalf of Scientific professions other than engineering (brilliant, witty and really [illegible] & charming) Dr. Vannevar Bush, Vice-Pres. of M.I.T. and Dean of Engineering, on behalf of the Educational Institutions and Mr. E. W. Rice, Jr. Honorary Chairman of the Board of Directors of the General Electric Co. was up to speak on "My Professor". His long relationship with Prof. Thomson in the days when he was his pupil in the Franklin Institute. Then Prof. Thomson spoke in response and was charming and lovable as ever. He is a wonderful personality so simple and lovable & yet such a wonderful genius for discovery & scientific research. Telegrams & letters were read from scientific societies all over the world, from Herbert Hoover, Pres. Roosevelt & many prominent individuals. It was a great occasion & I am so glad to have been there.

Thursday, March 30

Wire had another appointment with Dr. B. who thinks he is in very good shape & then he joined me & the children & we had [illegible] Mr. P. [illegible] said about Dr. Thomson's [illegible] & then went on to Mrs. [illegible] & I [illegible] & stopping at Davis' [illegible] to leave regrets of Dr. Thomson & he stayed. We had a [illegible] & Mrs. [illegible] & I got [illegible] & then [illegible]

and the country and was especially lovely being a mass of flowers, hyacinths, cinerarias, etc. etc. We came upon Joseph Lindon Smith's studio where he was painting a mosque he has written "The Royal Gift" which represents the gift of the Gardner Museum to the public, to be perpetual. Wire met Mrs. Gardner's daughter, Mrs. Jack, and Mrs. Jack's sister, Mrs. Cabot, and Mrs. Cabot's niece, Miss Cabot. Wire was very interested in the museum and it is a lovely spot. We just walked through the art museum as we had no time for more and took a taxi home for lunch. Then went downtown to the gardner museum exhibition where my drapery is hung. A very good show. We heard the first lady of a beautiful sonnet which was given us "Florence of America, Art." Wrote to Mr. Sloane and Mr. Fairclough who are in Paris. Came home in the subway and I left Wire at the art club where he was to join C.D. for a while. Stayed at home in the evening, listening to the radio and talking and Wire took the midnight back to N.Y. It has been so nice to have him here these two days. I may go on next week as it will be my only chance to see my study in White's in the academy as I'll be painting Mr. T. the week after. Wire says people seem to like it, there is always a group in front of it. He visited 8 people at one time. I am anxious to see what Mr. Cortissoz says about it on Sunday.

Friday, Nov. 7, 21

I wrote a few letters and then went up to the studio. Got the canvas out and worked up sketches for Mr. T.'s portrait and Mr. Freeman's and telephoned to Kakegawa's for one for Mr. Freeman. Am going over my note-books where I keep a record of the history of everything I have painted, just so that I added up the sums I have received for every thing I have done since my first commission, which was Constance Cunningham's portrait in 1909 and to my amazement I have made in the 24 years $45,653.50. That is for 135 sales, portraits, sketches and drawings and does not include what I made with my class and with the Transcript articles and art columns which I have no record of. It seems as if I ought to have saved more but my expenses of living, clothing, food, rent etc. are quite heavy. Must have Jo home, then to Wire's if I go to try a case which comes up on the 15th, then to the City Club for an address. Then I am to be in my class. Home in the evening, writing, reading and then to bed to C.C. reading aloud from Mr. Roberts's [illegible]

Saturday, April 1.

I went up to the studio and [illegible] the canvas for Mr. Freeman's portrait and started it and the sketch off, getting it all ready to start work on Monday. When I stopped in at 20 Avis Place to get the enlargement I had a talk with Mrs. 20 Avis and she told me she was trying to get a commission for me to paint, Ellen Mc (I can't spell) Laughlin's husband's wife and Clara's daughter-in-law. She apparently knows the Tarbells quite well and was staying at the Hotel Netherland on her way back from N.Y. and spoke of my doing a portrait of Mrs. Coolidge's husband. He has been painted by a N.Y. artist and I can't remember his name, as he did the one [illegible] but Mrs. 20 Avis was going to send them Photos. of my things and something may come of it. She also said she would love to have me paint her baby granddaughter who will be staying with her next summer. I went home to lunch and then went down town and did some [illegible] and stopped in at the [illegible] on the way. [illegible] Jungle Tree and I started Mrs. Freeman's picture for a while to try and get the [illegible] relations. I don't think it is nearly as gorgeous as the Study in Whites. Will send that next time you write. I went in the evening and listened to the Symphony concert on the radio. They played a new piece by Mr. Loeffler, very lovely, written for the dedication of the new concert hall for the Cleveland Symphony orchestra and a Commodores new piece for chorus and soprano Edna Heyzer's Feast, by a young English composer named Walton. Who is making quite a hit. A letter from Wise saying Hope Bruce Thayer was waiting me to come in for a few days while I was on my picture in the academy. I am going if it is late to-morrow I can. Have ordered N.Y. Times and Herald-Tribune to get the reviews of the Academy. I hope Mr. Cortissoz mentions my Study in Whites.

Sunday, April 2.

Stayed at home all day sewing on my red and white print dress, reading the papers, writing letters etc. Mr. Cortissoz did not mention my Study in Whites in his reviews of the academy and the Times didn't mention the name of any exhibitor. I didn't expect anything of the Times as Mr. Jewell is bound by anything except the freaks and sensational but I did think Mr. C. would like it and mention it. Perhaps he liked it anyway even if he didn't speak of it. Hitler's government in Germany is sending a boycott against the Jews in [illegible] protest of [illegible]

Monday, April 3.

I went up to the studio and got the enlargement of Mr. Freeman traced and transferred to the canvas and started [illegible]

painting it when I came back from New York. Got my hair cut
done and did a few little things to Patty's portrait, signing it etc.
and getting it ready for Mr. Jules to photograph when he comes to-morrow
about 4 went to Miss Carey's for a fitting on my wash dresses for
next summer. They are going to be fine. Served and listened to the radio -
Sec. of the Treasury Woodin the first of a series of broadcasts by
members of the cabinet - and C. D. read more of the Ambassador's Memoirs
aloud. It is rumored by yesterday and the situation in Turkey with the
pro Empress really at the bottom of all the trouble with her influence
on the Czar. Sec. Woodin remarked the bond legislation and financial
situation since the beginning of the administration. They are overjoyed
and delighted at the firm policy of Roosevelt and the way he has got
action. His bills have passed through Congress with unprecedented
speed and natural confidence is rapidly being restored.

Tuesday, April 4.

The Akron, the big navy dirigible crashed into the
sea last night off the New Jersey coast and only 4 of the 77 men
aboard have been rescued and one of those died shortly. It is the
most terrible tragedy. Admiral Moffett, Chief of the Bureau of Aviation
a most distinguished officer who has devoted the best part of his life to
the development of the dirigible as part of the Govt's defence, was on
board and many other fine officers and men. It was during a thunder
storm and it is [illegible] by the winds. An S.O.S. was picked up by a German tanker about
12:10 and when they got to the place they saw in the lightning flashes
some wreckage and men struggling in the water. They picked up
four, one of them died before they got to N. Y. and but that was all
they could find though they and other ships who have since been
hunting around and around for a long time looking for others. I went up to
the studio and stretched the canvas for Mr. T.'s portrait. Jules came and
photographed Patty Gray's portrait. He seemed to like it. Went home
and got my bags and changed my clothes and took the one o'clock to N. Y.
Mamma was going out to lunch with Mrs. White and Mary T. Wales
came for her just as I left. Read articles by Philip Gibbs
on the train. Wire from Mr. E. well. Hope just got back to school. They
had been invited out to Mrs. Hammond's to dinner and thinking it was
a regular dinner-party did not like to ask if they could bring me along.
As it turned out a lot more people came in afterwards to see Lois Moran
do a lighting sketch artist stunt for the benefit of Third House. Cranky Sam.

Hammond is interested in and I might have come to that. A lot of artists were at the dinner that I would like to have met. Jo Davidson, Jean Mackaye, Hastings etc. but it wouldn't be helped. I listened to the radio and read.

Wednesday. April 5th.

Wise and I went to the academy right after breakfast and stayed until about 11:30. Am very much pleased with the way my picture looks. Mrs. Pfister who is the woman in charge of sales said that many people had admired it and three had asked the price. When we left Wise went to the office and I down to Tommy Hall to clean the Morris portrait. Will go and varnish it Sat. a.m. Met Wise for lunch at the Belmont, then Bourkie at Lord & Taylors and we did shopping, a lot for us etc. and had tea at Mary Elizabeth's before she took her train to Princeton and I came home. Read about the third chapter of Wise's biography in the evening. It is going to be fine. He feels a little more encouraged about business. La Prensa in Buenos Ayres has ordered nine autograph machines and his new posters at the Times are doing beautifully and are on the point of being accepted.

Thursday. April 6.

Bonny telephoned at breakfast time and arranged to meet me at the Grand Central Station at 12. I cleaned all the pictures here before that, then went down and met her and we went up into the Grand Central Galleries and I cleaned Wise and little Wise's portrait which is very well hung in the Founders Show. Then Bonny and I went to lunch at Schraffts across from the academy, then to the academy where she was chiefly interested in the sculpture and the horse pictures especially. She liked my Study in White very much though. She is having an operation tomorrow. Her eyes of course improving a little. Mrs. Hs. Mrs. H. are very difficult to get on with. When we came out from the academy she left to look up some purple and I came back to the office and went with E. to the community playing which meets at Mrs. Hammond's. Polly (Bartlett) Phelps was there and I sat next to her at supper. In the evening we read about a book on South and Central America by Marie Beale. (Mrs. Truxton Beale) Very well written and interesting. She did not go by her travelling especially over the mountains by air, which reminds me that Tuesday a British expedition flew over Mt. Everest. - The first time the Himalayas highest peak in the world has been flown over. Nothing more has been picked up of the plane, Commander Wiley's statement (The only officer who was saved) to the navy Dept. seems to show that

in view of the wets, victories they were flying too low. To-night the sale of beer became legal in nineteen of the States. Reports are in different stages of passing legislation in regard to the control of it. In N.Y. city the demand for licences has been great and there is newspaper talk of celebrations of "new Beer's Eve" as soon as it goes on sale after midnight. It will be interesting to see how it works out.

Friday. April 7.

I painted on the portrait I did of Mrs. Douglas Robinson in 1926, trying to make it look more like her from photos. E. wants to present it to Roosevelt House but the family did not like it at the time that I painted it. I had to work in her house and she was a very difficult sitter, particularly because at that time she was having serious eye trouble and was almost blind, as I couldn't leave her looking at me and it was impossible for her to keep the pose, which she wouldn't have done very well anyway being a nervous rather emotional temperament. E. had more photos, not very good, and mine is the right position and it was a good deal like groping to work from them but I think I improved it a little. I worked until 12.30 then went to meet E. & Wise for lunch at Tom and Dorothy's 572 Park Ave. to see if Mrs. Patterson would be interested in my study in White for a cover. She was out at lunch so I left the photo there and will try and see her to-morrow. After lunch at the Biltmore, at which Wise and I shared a bottle of beer just to see what the new beer was like, we went over to the Times bldg. and saw Wise's premier and outstanding in operation. They are simply marvellous. Rex E. and I came home and changed our clothes and went to tea at the apt. of a Belgian lady, Baroness de Bastiani whom we had met at Mrs. Hammonds. She is ~~from~~ was in a German prison for Wise during the war refugee, but she and her husband, two daughters and a son seem to be getting along fairly well. One of the girls and her mother have built up a business in imported and domestic hand made lingerie and table linens and the other daughter is an art student at the Cooper Union. They have a little Pekie and we took to us and they were very amusing, both chiefly interesting in food and tricks and petty suspicions of each other. It is an interesting family. In the evening we read about some more of Mrs. Beale's book on So. America and listened to the radio a little. The papers are full of big advertisements, many of them beer ones, and the general feeling is that times are improving for some reason, perhaps because of legalized beer

which though of course it makes for more employment and activity must be largely a psychological reaction.

Saturday, April 8.

I did a little more painting on Mrs. Robinson's portrait and toned the past background in E. 20 sitter a little ~~cool~~ as that is something her friend do not like about it. E. + E. and Wire thought that it might be that the background didn't keep back enough made the figure look too cut out & papery. Then I went down to Tommy and varnished the Moorish, then to Harris where I got a scarf for B Tommy. (he had very a very striking-looking white one that he showed from Mrs. Lo week) Then met E. + Wire for lunch at Harris and we went afterwards to Harris's City Music Hall. An effective ballet and the picture was lovable. Wire + I had seen it before but we wanted E. to see it and she was much moved by it. I wasn't crazy to do it though it again as it is rather harrowing, it is so well done. In the evening we went to Mr. and Mrs. Lambert's for dinner and had a very pleasant evening. I like my sitting and it is all progressing well enough. They have (Mrs. Lambert's sister) a fine Corot and a fine Degas and I like them very much, so much better than the modernistic stuff he has been doing lately.

Sunday, April 9.

We went for a walk in the Park, Evelyn & Wire Springy, a few jonquils in bud. When we got back I varnished pictures until lunch time. After lunch finished painting my dress and E.'s, took up to the studio for Mrs. [illegible] and E. 9. called up Mrs. Hamilton & Mrs. [illegible] to [illegible] afternoon. I hope to start the portrait Tuesday.

Monday, April 10

[illegible] to the Museum and visited the [illegible] Exhibition. I [illegible] for [illegible]. I like [illegible] Exhibition, struck in at once by [illegible] in it being [illegible] and more to the point of view of [illegible] and painting as the Spirit. They are simply [illegible] as strong and true and beautiful in color and design. Gruppis drawings [illegible] and I [illegible] it is clear that is [illegible] and restriction. Such a [illegible] which on the face would [illegible] and [illegible] the character and beauty of New England or winter. A lot of water colors and [illegible] Gruppis. Too bad. I hope he won't lose his grip altogether. [illegible] the making of a good painter. In the evening E. [illegible] to work [illegible]

[illegible] somewhere. So he and mamma and I went and saw a very poor picture and afterwards went to the Covenant Grove, a night-club, and had a rarebit and beer. Very few people there. The waiter explained it as due to Holy week and the Jewish Passover saying: "Not as both the Jews and the Catholics were having holidays they had to depend on the "el-light". We couldn't think at first what he meant, and I thought of Elsie. A rather good cabaret show. I called up Mrs. Bordike and am to go there to-morrow morning early.

Tuesday, April 11.

Got up to the Bordikes at 9.30, looked over the possible places for the portraits to hang and arranged for Mr. T. to come over to the studio as soon as he could for the first sitting. I went ahead as he had to go out to market first. Mrs. Bailey came before he did and she will send for the portraits in a day or two. She fell and broke a rib awhile ago but is practically all right again. Mr. T. came and she left and we started work. I am crazy about the set-up and think it will make a fine portrait and he has all the [illegible] He is wearing a gray suit, dark green tie and holding his glove which with its ebony and silver and a touch of red-black into which the suit is woven make a nice accent against it. [illegible] I reflected some light with a mirror into the shadow side of his face. I got a good start and he is going to be a good sitter except that he gets sleepy, but I can keep him awake by talking to him when necessary. He is such a nice, kindly person and always has such a sweet expression. I went home for lunch and called up Ralph's office to ask him to go to a concert with me that Katharine French gave me tickets for - Josef Hofmann's Chopin Recital in Symphony Hall. Then I went over to Miss Carey's to try on my wash dresses. Then got a stretcher 26 x 32 and went up to the studio again because I decided after Mr. T. left that the figure was going to be a little crowded in a 25 x 30. Luckily I had left plenty of canvas all around so I could re-stretch it and so it had been treated with a little time and not painted in the way it is now. I hate to do things that way and wish I had made a sketch as I usually do. However it is all right now and I did have the time of one sitting. Ralph came to dinner (C. H. out to dinner at the art club) and we enjoyed the concert and afterwards went to the Copley Plaza to dance and got home a little before 12. It was fun though two nights running [illegible] is not good for [illegible] and am only going to get the shot in to-morrow if it isn't quite right for the [illegible] watch. Had a few [illegible] a show of my things next winter. Doesn't do it though. I will write more fully when I get time.

Wednesday, April 12. Have to pay [illegible] taxes. Regret that I [illegible] this year.

[illegible]

and hopes to be on exhibit next autumn. She has been very ill with [illegible], is still in the country, but is feeling very well now and is going to Indiana for the summer. When she gets back in the Fall she wants to do my portrait. I am glad as I was beginning to think it would never come off. I went up to the studio and painted on Dr. T. only for an hour though as I got the clothes in and it was too dark to work on the head or hands. I hope we have a good day tomorrow as I am crazy to get at it. Home for lunch and stayed in all the afternoon and evening, paying bills, writing letters, knitting, listening to the radio etc. and went to bed early. The main building at Hope's school burned down yesterday. I hope she didn't lose all her belongings. All the girls were out on the athletic field so no one was hurt but the building was a total loss. It was the dining hall, executive offices and rooms for 90 of the 200 girls. I don't know whether Hope owned that or not. Hope she didn't.

Thursday, April 13.

Snowing hard, later rain. 3 ft. of snow in N. H. The streets are a mass of snow and slush, mostly washed away by night. Too dark to paint. I went up to the studio and found a letter from a Mrs. Huntington Sheldon, chairman of a committee for an exhibition of Children's portraits to be held at the Knoedler Galleries in N. Y. for the benefit of the Children's Welfare Federation asking me to send something. I hauled out the Nursery Interlude and my Girl pictures I had and decided to send that and Art is Long, or rather to give her the choice of them. They were too big to send both. Wrote her sending photos of them. Walked home to lunch. C. O. at home feeling rotten as he slept badly last night and was sick up late two nights before. I wrote letters after lunch and then went out for a while to get Easter cards for the children. Home on buses and found wire and two pairs of wire stockings as an Easter present from C. Knitted myself and listened to the radio in the evening.

Friday, April 14. Good Friday

Dark and rainy and I had to tell Dr. T. when he telephoned not to come for a sitting. I went up to the studio and painted on Dr. Thesen's portrait and got a lot accomplished. Home for lunch, went into Boston after words to see a dress he is having fitted at Plotkin's and got one myself, very pretty & soft wool with a jacket to wear for resi-dress trip, tea, private views etc. next summer. Then went on down to Mary Elizabeth's and got a manicure and waved. At home in the evening, knitting and sewing while C. O. read Dr. Paleologue about and listening to John Charles Thomas on the radio. A second building in Hope's school was burned yesterday. I'm afraid this time Rosmit lost [illegible]

Saturday, April 15.

Still cloudy and rainy so I couldn't paint on Dr. T. It looks as if I might not get it done for the Sunday celebration on the 27th but it can't be helped. The important thing is to make it right when I do do it and the color is as much nicer when the sun is out that I want to wait for good weather and get it in directly then. He telephoned as he has every morning before I left for the studio and stopped in later to get his shoe. I was cleaning out is bag and he admired it and also liked what I have done on Mrs. F's remain portrait. I got the hands in this morning and am all ready now for his son who his wife says said was more like his father's brother and who will come for me. I wrote Mrs. Evert F. Swan telling him I was all ready and asked if his brother could come up next Fri. or Sat. Dr. T. will be in Ts or Hs on then where they are going over the week-end. Home for lunch and then went down town and got a hair [illegible] and did a few errands. The shops were very [illegible] crowded. I suppose mostly last minute Easter shoppers but the sun did come out for a while in the middle of the day and that brought people out after all those days of rain. I stayed at home in the evening, reading while C.D. read M. Palaeologus's memoirs aloud. He is a wonderful student of history and his description of the [illegible] is [illegible]. What a great figure the Czar was, a good man of his type, but wholly inadequate for the tremendous responsibilities of the situation he was born into. One of the strongest arguments against hereditary rule. Though the founder of a dynasty may have genius enough to govern they are not necessarily inherited, in fact rarely are, by his descendants. A letter from Wise saying it was Hopi Indians, the second time, that Stone is dead and he has come to Phoenix in [illegible] and [illegible] his business with Quick. There is mention in the paper of the school continuing as Price's Island but not according to say it is closed indefinitely. I got [illegible]

Sunday, April 16. Easter Sunday.

Still cloudy. I stayed at home all day, sewing, reading, writing letters etc. except for a short walk in the afternoon when I met the Kendalls and had a little talk with them and Miss Mabel Daniels who asked me to tea some afternoon next week. She is to let me know the day.

Monday, April 17.

Cloudy with showers all the morning. When Dr. T. telephoned as he does every morning before 9.30 to ask if I want him to sit I told him to come as it was a little lighter and I thought I could do something on the portrait. I did correct the big drawing and get the canvas all covered except for one hand but he had to leave about 11.30. However it is easier to

well that I know I can make a corker out of it if only I get the light. Came home for lunch. Went downtown afterwards and got a hat and a blouse, and stopped at Tarbells before I went home to take it, was waiting for him to bring up and try on Mr. T.'s portrait to-morrow. In the evening Mamma and C.D. and I went to "If I Were King" and enjoyed it thoroughly. It is so clever and I laughed as much as I did the first time I saw it. C.D. loved it.

Tuesday, April 8.

Still cloudy with showers. When Mr. T. telephoned I arranged for him to come about 11 which he did and I worked on the shoe and the hands and have got it all in good shape now to finish if I ever get a good light. Mrs. Tarbell brought the moulding for the frames and we decided on one and he will have it ready by the end of the week. I heard from the Children's Welfare Federation and they would like the nursery I painted for the Exhibition. Mrs. Lyman Clark of the Copley Society telephoned and would like to borrow my Pipe Boys to hang at the Copley Society during a Scottish party they are going to have on Monday. It is still in N.Y. but I told him I would send for it as I would want to have it here before long any way to have Gay in Tarbells picture and it would be a good thing to have it at the Copley Society where people will see it and it will be talked about. I went home for lunch, then up to the studio again and washed my brushes and wrote letters. Took Mr dancing class in the evening. Alexander has been sick with a bronchial cold.

Wednesday April 9.

I had a letter this morning from Mrs. Pfister who was in charge of the academy show which closed yesterday saying Mr. & Mrs. C. H. Haupt, 777 Salem Road, Elizabeth, N.J. had talked to her about having me paint a portrait of their daughter who lives here. They expect to be in B'klyn and would like to come to the studio to talk to me about it and want me to write to them, which I did this evening. Mrs. Pfister said she told them I would charge $1500. Of course the academy will take 20%. I am delighted though and hope it comes off. I looked up their daughter in the Social Register and she is married to Mr. Harrison O. Applegate of Salem who was married Haupt. He is a brother of Helen Thompson in my dancing class. Mrs. Pfister said a lot of people had admired the study in the studio and inquired about it. I think I'll ask the Grand Central Galleries and also the Watrous people. It was cloudy but lighter at the end and I got a little done, I had a good sitting from Mr. T. He got into it

as he had to go at quarter of twelve. I walked home to lunch down Commonwealth Ave - where the crowds were gathering for the marathon race. I heard the broadcast of the finish on the radio after lunch. The winner was Leslie Pawson of Pawtucket, R.I. and he broke the record by about two minutes, doing in the 26 miles in 2 hrs. 31 minutes 1 and 3/5 seconds; and seemed in good shape not tired when he spoke over the radio for a record. Right after we heard that race I went to the Copley Theatre to see "O. Jo" presented by the new Copley Light Opera Co. They did it pretty well but it doesn't amount to much except that two times that made me sick was it was first given, 100 years ago and I went to the opera. Big headlines in the afternoon papers announce a rise in the stock market, due to the report that the President is going to place an embargo on gold shipments as his first step in a revaluation of the dollar. He plans that Wire was report to support and which he believes is the way way to do. He has been sending me literature about the progress the various countries who have gone off it are making and it has been very interesting to see it appearing in the news as the President follows their programs. I found, while listening to the radio in the evening, I am so thrilled about my new commission. It really means so - if I would have plenty of portraits to do when this is over. I am also much pleased with Mrs. T.'s and think they will all like it.

Thursday, August 20.

A lovely, bright day at last. Mrs. T. came for a sitting and I got a lot done. One time more now I think will finish it and as they go to Bar Harbor to-morrow for the week-end it can't be till next Tuesday. I told him that I would have it ready for Mrs. T. and sorry to see it 12 on Tuesday and that gives us two or three extra days before the birthday celebration so we will surely get it done. I walked home for lunch and afterwards took my new gray coat over to Miss Carey's to be shortened a little, and my tweed skirt to be changed a little. I stopped in at the Yerxa on the way and talked to Hibbard and Rocchia. I then got a corselet and went to Carbone's to see about some flowers for K. wants for her birthday. We came in the evening, knitting and listening to the radio. Mrs. T. seems very to-morrow to pose for his portrait portrait and I hope to get what I want from him in one time. E. wishes wanting me to come to for a Rembrandt exhibition that is on in N.Y. now but I can't possibly with all I have to do here. Roosevelt embargo on gold shipments to remain in force pending the gold standard and stocks have gone up and there was a tremendous day's business to-day on the Stock Exchange, 6,500,000 shares sold, and averages up 2 to 11 points, reflecting the optimism in financial

and business circles. The general feeling is that R. has taken the right step and that we are going off the gold standard just now in a better position to get things on a good working basis internationally at the forthcoming conference. MacDonald and Herriot are on their way here and the conference starts next week. R. is certainly getting action and everyone is much encouraged.

Friday, April 21.

I got up to the studio a little before 10 as Mr. Freeman came at 10 to pose for his father's portrait. He is a very short rather stout man and says he was just his father's height and weight so it was a great help to me. I found that I had the table and the things on it too high up in relation to the figure and moved them down and got the whole thing planned to go ahead with and painted the clothes and hands from him. One hand rather, the one with the eyeglasses, the other I shall have to do from a photo. because he has it in a pocket like a sailor's would that Mr. Henry Freeman said his father always had out in his business I got all I needed from him by one o'clock however and he is perfectly delighted with the portrait and asked me what I would charge for a head of his father for the Insurance Co. He was president of and he, Mr. Henry Freeman is president of. I may get that job, though he said something might make it necessary to decide on some Providence or other he has in mind. I told him I would do it for 200 as it is just a head and he said that was about what they planned to spend on it. When he left I ate my lunch, then washed my brushes and cleaned up and then [illegible] a necessary interview with Jess to M. G. to borrow some clippings in my scrap book. I went in the evening with C. G. and Aud.

Saturday, April 22.

Went to the Copley Society to clean the Pipe rags which Mr. Bisse had left there early, then to the studio and started in clipping. Home for lunch. Down town in the P.M. Got a new light blue chiffon evening dress I need to a dinner party I have been invited to at the Longwoods on Thursday. [illegible] Went to Alice Lawton's for dinner. She showed me her photos. and postcards of her trip abroad last summer mostly in etc. I smoked my pipe and with [illegible]. Again.

Sunday, April 23.

Read the papers which are very interesting now-a-days with the financial situation, the proposed agricultural legislation and the informal visit of Premier MacDonald and of Premier Herriot of France for Roosevelt's international economic conference. After lunch I walked up the esplanade and via the Longfellow Bridge to call the roll of the little sailing dinghys, the Five Mile Pond, Bass Lake

been entered from Narragansett Bay and Long Island sound and there must have been 40 or 50 of them in all and many of them had bright colored sails, orange, blue, red and green. There was a stiff N.W. breeze and it was a very pretty sight. I took my camera along and got some pictures. Walked home stopping at Grace Edgars but she was not in. Listened to the radio and raved in the evening.

Monday, April 24.

I stopped at the Copley Society on the way up to the studio to attach the label to the Pipe major's frame. Found Mrs. Bailey at the studio She had brought me the cheque for the second portrait. So that's done. Tomorrow brought the frame for Dr. T.'s picture and told it was I am all ready for him to-morrow to finish it I hope. Home for lunch, then down town to look for material to do over my green evening dress. Found a remnant at Jordans that just matched. After trying all over the place to get me first material that would harmonize. Stopped at the Guild on the way home. Bartle Paoffi's exhibition. Dr. Clark came for dinner and we went to the Artist Party of the Copley Society. It was an entertainment of Scotch songs and dances and Malcolm Murray played his violin. My picture did not look very well as the lighting was bad, a dandelion light in front of it made it dim. From one point of view it looked all right though and several people spoke to me about it. It was decorated with Scotch plaids hanging down either side of the frame. Dr. Clark was looking well and told us a good deal about his trip to Majorca. He liked it but apparently was not crazy about it, found it too cold. He stayed at the Alfonso, a modern hotel outside of Palma which is a big city, 70,000 people, and said rates were about 2.25 a day and if we found just a good car and chauffeur for all day for 3.50. Coming home in the taxi all of a sudden he pulled me to him and kissed me, said he had to, I looked so pretty. It was quite a surprise to me as he was always so sort of shy and nervous years ago when he wanted me to marry him. I have felt so sorry for him but I guess he's gotten over it worthy and probably doesn't even think of me for weeks on end. We had beer and ham and cheese when we got home and he didn't go till quite late.

Tuesday, April 25.

I got up to the studio rather early and got busy ready for my sitting with Dr. T. He came at 10 and I worked hard until 12 when Mrs. T. and Anny came. I had found that it was out of drawing somehow and had got working too much under tension I guess knowing they were coming. Anyway I was all in and was frightened all the afternoon. They were very much pleased with it but thought that was nothing not quite right and I know there is and must fix it to-morrow. I made a few little changes while they were there that they thought improved it and they really are delighted

it is so nearly right. It is up to me to pull it over the last ditch that makes the difference between a real success and a failure. I lay down for a while this afternoon and felt better and went to the Old Vic dancing class in the evening and probably will be all right for writing tomorrow.

Wednesday, April 26.

C.D. didn't get home till about 12.30 last night and he and Mamma were up talking till 2 so I couldn't get to sleep. I lay tried to be quiet and thought I was asleep but I couldn't knowing that Mamma was staying up so late. C.D. was worried about business and apparently they would have to talk about it and go on selling that before they got settled but the result was I felt rotten all day and on top of it was so dark and wet I couldn't paint. I came down town and did some errands and then to the studio and wrote letters. Got my lunch and as Mamma was going to be having Lisle luncheon. Bet has opened a tea shop in the Barclay House Piccadilly at the Bilting Lane corner on the way for a Private View of some of Polly Fowler's watercolours. C.D. didn't come home for dinner. Mamma & I listened to the radio. Heard Ramsay MacDonald make his farewell speech at a dinner in New York. He is sailing back to England to-night. Such a nice, kindly broad outlook. He and Roosevelt get on famously and I felt he accomplished something. I went to bed fairly early and took amytal so that I would go to sleep and not hear C.D. when he came home as I felt I must be in good shape to fix Dr. T.'s portrait to-morrow. I did hear him, though he was very quiet, but I couldn't help listening for him and worrying about Mamma's being up so late. He came about 12.30.

Thursday, April 27.

A fine, bright day and I feel all right. Dr. T. came at 10 and I think I really fixed it. Mrs. T. came at 12 and is crazy about it, said she knew it would be good but that it is even better than she expected. We arranged for me to take it over to their house and hang it while they were all out at the Christening of Paul Augustus's new son, then it would be there for a surprise when they all came for dinner as they all do on Thursdays. So I went home for lunch, came back and signed it and put his name and date of birth on the back and at 4.30 took it over in a taxi and hung it over the mantel in the living-room. The maid and a woman who was evidently an old retainer who was there getting many visits that I thought it was pretty wonderful of Mrs. T. really to want to have it hung as well. It

looks just like him I think and there is some darn good painting in it and it is very nice with the color and scale of the room, Mrs. T. said she would call me up and let me just what they all said and I hoped she would this evening but she hasn't. I hope that doesn't seem too many criticisms though I suppose I couldn't expect to have everyone think it perfect in such a large family. I worked hard while painting it rather as if I had been drawn through a wringer but so pleased to have it done and on time. Rested a while, then washed my hair and worked some. C. C. at home all day, feeling rotten with a cold & sore throat. He is generally unflagging in his present work, Miss A. this & that writing and Clarence is so very practical and so much like Theodore. He talked to-night of going to N. Y. & Mrs. Perkins would give him a job in the Richard Gardiner Studios. We all went to bed early. A letter from C. says I hope & that she will be coming on. It is a summer hotel at Fisher's Island. She seems to like it better and be well on in her [illegible] work.

Friday, April 28.

Mrs. T. did not telephone and I waited around a little then went up to the studio and painted on the left hip in Mr. Perkins portrait. Came home for lunch and still did not hear. I thought there probably could not be much the matter with it or she would have called me up to arrange for a sitting & for it so there is no tea this morning and Mr. Morris before they go to California on Sunday. And yet if they had all been pleased with it she would certainly have been heard from that. The birthday party for Mrs. T. and Marian Rockes was to be this afternoon at Mary's and I could not quite see whether I was expected or not. Mrs. T. had asked me when I met her by 4 o'clock but this joint birthday party was to be at her apt. She had said something about my coming when she was at the studio but I could not remember what she had said exactly. I was so concentrated on the portrait then. I had thought I would just call when she telephoned but when I hadn't heard from her by 4 o'clock and still didn't know about the portrait I decided to go up there and at most look in on the party. So I did not want to Mary's home. The party was not till this evening and I was evidently not expected. Mary showed me the cake, table etc. and then we went in next door to Mr. Mortier's. The first thing Mary said was that she thought that was just as that Mary had been having a hectic time & then Mrs. would have called me up. Her voice did not have that quivering sound, and I knew there was a difference of opinion about it. We found Mrs. T. in and Mr. T. coming soon. Mrs. T. said he was just going to call me up but tell me what they all said. I think he was quite [illegible] about it because he says he [illegible] it. I [illegible] at the studio and they all [illegible]

and also he didn't like the way it looked in my. It was to big for the space
over the mantel & the ceiling is low but I thought it was better to have it
in the place of having it in the room all the time. It looked all right
however the general feeling was that the mouth was wrong, an expression he
so sometimes that they do not often see this he had sort of the tired
wife worry. I have had a few other criticisms, about the hands being too
big and etc. But the mouth was the one thing they all agreed on. Alice was
the worst she said they had not seen "It is not father, I can't bear to look at it"
but Mary said Alice is very near sighted and didn't have her glasses on. Ray
didn't agree me at all, told me just what everyone said which is what
I wanted of course. Mrs. T. said she hadn't called me up sooner because
she had a mortgage & that had the effect that they kissed in heaven and
she thought I could fix the picture from that, showing how little they
understand how it all was. I said I would have to leave him and was
arranged for him to come to the studio to-morrow bringing the picture and
I will just repaint the mouth in a more relaxed position of the lips
and will see if the hands shouldn't be a little smaller. I know I can
get it right but it is too bad to have made this bad impression
to have work. I should have hung it where it looked well
in the light because as it is it shows from here and many of them
get their first look at it from here and judged it without seeing
what the light was better. Rose I am dreadfully disappointed I feel somehow
relieved that I have done the worst and I know I can fix it eventually
and perhaps redeem myself in the eyes of the large family circle and friends
who will see the picture. I worked hard, didn't stay for tea. Went with
Mrs. Ly & Mrs Hart at the ~~assembly~~ Jordan Hall, Mrs. Hart Paderewski
sang. Felix F. & and Jean Badetti played cello & piano accordion. Very
nice concert but I was too tired nervously to enjoy it much. Emma told
me this morning that besides not being happy in his work, C. H. is worried
about the house in Quincy. The mortgage is due this month and Miss
Ray can't renew and no bank will take it over at this time. If Jim
will not advance the money Mrs Norma is sure he can make arrangements
with someone and want this morning to the Quincy place and they will do it
as we pleased better. If they do we will get a different philosophy of life out
of Mrs Norma and getting his mother in such a state that he loves a time
for which and the rest of his mother comes out as his enemy & only
he would be hurt ~~by~~ ~~by~~. We got talking to-night before I went to the
concert with Mrs. Gray. He was very low in his mind and I tried to help him by
telling him Miss Gray, Don't let you see with what you have when you are "Miss

if true to everyday with us yet is the greatest worry for the future would solve anyone's problems provided they gave themselves a chance and didn't abuse their nerves yelling or impatience till [illegible] by alcohol or anything else. I hope it helped him. Only when he's dressed he sees things about the thing and that's in his total [illegible] that's why he will get things straight in his own mind so that he could cope with them properly. Had a letter from Wise today saying he is coming on for two days next week to see about having Joe first into the house in Q'ram. He will be here Wed. for breakfast and we will go to the theatre Wed. night. So glad he is coming.

Sunday, [illegible].

I got up to the studio early and Mrs. T. arrived a little after 10 with the portrait and Jacqueline. Alice arrived about 15. So pretty and a big, tall girl. Mrs. T. took her down to the Victoria Club and then came back to fetch me saying he had to leave a little after 11. I finished mine about 11.30 changed the model's clothes, did little things all over and think I improved it a great deal and so did he. Then I took it over to the office in a taxi. (The taxi driver said "Isn't that Mr. T.? I often drive for him".) Mrs. T. was there. Sarah Wiseman expected for lunch. Polly (Hennessy) Pelham for tea. I hung the picture in another place in the room where there was more space and it and the light was better. Mrs. T. thought it was very improved. Mrs. B. even like it so I must put it in the show. I thought it was awfully good of him. Alice Avory (Alice's friend) and Janice Wicken were there and helped me hang it. Both thought it was ever so much better. I hoped someone would ring up this evening and tell me what the others thought of it, especially Alice. I didn't want to go back to Mrs. Y.'s [illegible] to celebrate with the picture if it wasn't when they didn't like the expression. After they've gone I'm going to take Nanna up to meet Alice (we can get in through Mary's house) and I told Mrs. T. when they came back the rest of this week I would fix any little thing that wasn't right. I am bound to make a mess of it and Mrs. T. says she knows I will but it is all that perfect now. Walked home to lunch. Jack Edgar came and we went to the matinée with. Saw George Lorian in Pygmalion and Galatea. Very clever and amusing and original. We went to the King's Head for tea, then I came back to the studio to work on, Nicolas. He came in the evening. Read the papers and came to bed early. L.D. better. Thought his throat a little sore and he felt a little tired. Slightly sick. One or two light vomiting fits. Never leaving room. Have not had Mrs. T. yet to do light cooking before 5 - not well.

Sunday, April 30.

Stayed at home all day, mostly fixing over sketches, reading the newspapers, writing letters etc. A special from Wise with a clipping of my Nursery Rhymes in the Roto-gravure section of last Sunday's at. Live. A wire in connection with the Ashby-Jones suit for $ - now out at the Cleveland Leader. A wire from the A.'s Chicago office wanting telegrams before they left and wish the best and I would like to know if Alice at the office didn't like the portraits better - P. D. was still pretty low in his mind but better.

Monday, [illegible].

Called up Mary Forbes to arrange about coming out to clean and varnish the two portraits I did for her years ago and she will bring them to the studio to-morrow. Also called up Mrs. D. about Robert's but she had had that cleaned and varnished a year ago. Went up to the studio and spent the morning getting it cleaned and in order, hung some pictures etc. and varnished Art is busy. Home for lunch. Went down town and did a lot of errands in the P.O. Got tickets for the Abbey Players Wed. night for me and Wise. Sewed on my green evening dress. Down town again in the evening. P. D. feeling better and to the office for half the day to-day. Very warm. Wore my new dark blue checked silk dress with the little cape.

Tuesday, May 1.

Wise telegraphed that he can't come until Thurs. A. M. So staying over a day hoping to see Mr. Orlo and get the portrait matter settled. I worked up to the studio and painted on the thin life in Mrs. Fleming portrait. Mary Forbes had telephoned at breakfast time and wanted me to come out for lunch. So she + Mrs. White ~~stopped~~ for me at the studio and we drove out. Nielson was to stay. The leaves all coming out on the trees and the maples still red. We lunched at the Farm House. Mary's [illegible] garden and Mrs. W. [illegible] Mary showed me over the house by the front door steps of the little house. Then we drove over to see some very pretty cottages Natalie always is selling, Mrs. de Normandie's. Natalie's house is lovely. Then they drove me in town. Saw Patty Gray for a minute out in front of 259 with the Peks. She just got back from N. Y. a few days ago, tired out with work in the chorus of Miss Adams's Gilbert & Sullivan opera. I rested for a while. Then dressed and went out to the Compton's dinner party. It was very nice. 14 people there. I wore my new light blue chiffon. Next to me Mr. Taylor, head of the dept. of aeronautics who is much interested in painting and goes sketching whenever he has a free afternoon. Was attracted into short [illegible]

and a Mr. Pearson, head of the English dept. at Tech. after dinner had quite a talk first with Mrs. Compton, then with Mr. Arthur Little, a member of the Corporation of Tech. Others that were Mr. & Mrs. Carter of Fairway Court, Mr. & Mrs. Penman (who I waligned afterwards with the one we met coming back on the Volcano) & Morris Parris who brought me home. He has got a job with some paint people but says there is so little doing that it doesn't keep him busy. It seemed funny to be out in Dr. Hatton's house again without him. The Compton's haven't changed anything. It was very lovely a little bare because of the things Morris & Dr. S. took away with them. The terrace and courtyard behind where we went for a while before dinner is lovely.

Wednesday, May 3.

Alice telegraphed yesterday that he could not come on till to-morrow so I went down to the Hollis St. Theatre to change the tickets before I went up to the studio. met Miss Swan coming out immediately talked to her about the portrait of Dr. T. telling her I had had another sitting since she saw it and had re-painted the mouth and thought she would like it now. She said that she thought the upper part was perfect any way, and said Mrs. T. is crazy about it isn't she" and I said she was in the studio but that when I got it home the family evidently didn't like it and it seemed to be mostly the expression of the mouth so I re-painted it, and she said they were a very critical family any way and she was sure I would make it just like him. Perhaps the reaction is it was not quite as bad as I thought. Went up to studio and visited with Dr. T. Morris Parris came and gossiped quite a while about the dinner party. He likes Dr. T.'s portrait very much. Says not to do anything more to the head. after he left I wrote Mrs. F. that it was ready for her to come and see it. Home for lunch alone as Mamma was at her Sewing Circle. Wire telegraphed putting off his coming another day. He is trying to see Mrs. Ochs about the posters before he comes on. When Mamma came home we went to the Valley Fair for the Farm and Garden Ass'n. They had it in the alley and back yards between Exeter and Fairfield St. and Newbury & Commonwealth ave. with booths, tea and beer gardens, Fortune telling place etc. in the back yards. It was quite gay and rather fun. I got a book on modern Painting second-hand and Mamma got a bowl of vegetables. We didn't stay very long as it was rather tiring for her. At home in the evening, reading and resting. A little 10 yrs. old girl Margaret Mc Smith, the playfellow of a rich Detroit man who has been living in the family's summer house at Swampscott on Cape Ann all the year now for the last 2 yrs. and going to the public school there because they said her mother has been kidnapped.
way). She was called for at school by a man in an automobile who according

to a telephone call received by Mrs Frazier stating that the boy would be returned safely had been sent by his father. When he didn't come home on the school bus his parents telephoned the school to find he had been kidnapped. It is terrible. Apparently nothing of value in the way of clues has developed. The man was under a negro is headed up.

Thursday, May 4.

Went down town to change the theatre tickets again. This time got them for Sat. night as Wise will surely be here then. The play is Kathleen ni Houlihan and The Playboy of the Western World both of which I saw when the Irish players were here before but they are good and I think Wise will like them. Then got some flowers at Whitman for the back of my green evening dress, tried on some cotton dresses at Whitmans and didn't like them. Went up to the studio for a while and home to lunch. Stayed at home in the P.M. reading and resting except for going to Miss Carey's to get my wash dresses. Wise telegraphed he has an appointment to see Mr. Ochs. Tomorrow at 3.30, will come on to-morrow night, go down to Squam Sat. A.M. and come up for lunch Sat. and possibly stay over Sunday. At home in the evening, sewing, reading etc.

Friday, May 5 No definite news of the little girl who was kidnapped, just rumors.

Got some paint removed and went up to the studio and took the silver sconce brackets out of Mr. Freeman's portrait as I decided it was too crowded. Gemma came about 2.30 and we went over to the T.'s apartment for her to see the portrait of Mrs. T. She liked it very much all except one hand which she thought looked too soft and pudgy. She didn't see anything wrong with the likeness and I think it is almost right. I still see little things I want to fix but I know I can later when they get back from California. The apt. was being all pulled to pieces and furniture covered over for the summer. We walked home for lunch down Beacon St. and I stayed at home in the afternoon and evening. Cut out two blouses and got one almost made from pieces left from my wash dresses. The little girl who was kidnapped, Peggy Mc Kenzie, was recovered by her family this afternoon. It seems that her father had succeeded in getting in touch with the kidnappers and had her in a boat off this place where he was keeping her as he had promised the kidnappers to give them $8 M. start before he made it known that he had got her. The police in a coast guard boat in searching the craft in the harbor found them and took them all to Woods Hole and kept the men all night questioning them. There seems to be something fishy about it.

Saturday, May 6.

Wise telegraphed at 8 from Woods Holl before he went to Spar

to run about leaving Jos just in at Shepstones and arranged to come up here for lunch. I went up to the studio but didn't do any work not having any big work to do just now. I had written the Freemans and thought they might come to see the portrait. Unpacked the canvases which came from Paris. At Home for lunch. Wire came with a big box of gorgeous pink roses from Shepstones. It says any pink roses at Love House are lovely, who brought me a sprig of peach blossom from my little peach tree. He & E. are coming on Friday and Sam to go down Saturday for the week-end. After lunch we went back to the studio and I showed Wire the Freeman portrait. He liked it all except the arrangement of the books and glass on the table and this I could quite the hands better. He will come for me to-morrow morning and I will fix it. Home for dinner and we went to the theatre. The Irish Players from the Abbey Theatre, Dublin, in Kathleen ni Houlihan and the Play-Boy of the Western World. We enjoyed it thoroughly especially the Play Boy. Such wit, poetry and truth to Irish character. The morning paper had an account of the death of Mrs. C. G. Rice. She was found dead beside the bridle path near their place when her horse returned without her and the Mrs. Rice. She had a heart attack and died instantly it is felt. Wire telegraphed E. and we talked to her on the telephone about it. She will not come on. Wire and I will go out to Spring to-morrow to the funeral which will be at their home. Such a shame she is gone. She was such a comfort and will be a great loss to her large circle of friends and family. It looks as if we had ridden too soon after her bronchial pneumonia this winter which always leaves the heart weak.

Sunday. May 7.

After sitting around after breakfast for a while Wire & I went up to the studio and he posed for me a little for one of the hands in Mrs. Freeman's picture and I changed the position of the books a little on the table in the picture. He likes it very much now and it is practically finished. From the studio we took a taxi to the North Station, got our lunch there and took the train to Spring for Mrs. Rice's funeral. Took a taxi from the station there to the house. The services were in the big living room one end of which was banked with lovely flowers and the flower covered casket. Must have been 250 or 300 people there. The family didn't appear, evidently just outside the room behind a screen. Mr. Rhoades who was the head master at St. Marks School read the service, which never means very much to me. The sincere feeling of the people there, and the face of the butler at the door who had been in the family for 40 years, the beautiful Spring day with the glare so lovely, and the thought of the terrible loss to the family and household impressed me much more. We thought sometimes we would be remembering in years who would take no but not of the people most from

arrived here so we got the taxi again and drove to Beverly where we visited half an hour and got the train for Boston. This evening Pres. Roosevelt spoke to the people again on the radio, giving a summary of what has been accomplished so far in his administration and his plans for further dealing the financial, industrial and transportation problems of the country as well as improving the unemployment situation and ending the depression. He spoke very simply, clearly and forcefully and is making a fine impression. Wife went back to N.Y. to-night.

Monday, May 8.

Went up to the studio. Dorothy Lord came and I told her about my idea for painting a picture called "Bridge" and she will bring her sister and two friends to pose for the tiles Wed. morning. Mr. Freeman telephoned that they would be up to see the portrait to-morrow. I did a little more work on the portrait and Dr. Clark stopped in about 12.30 and asked me to go for a ride with him in his car in the afternoon. Home for lunch. Went out and took some photos of E.'s to be developed, came back at Dr. C. called for me. We drove out through Needham, Dedham, Wellesley and Newton. The country was lovely. Fruit trees were in bloom. Shad bush out and maples still red with their new leaves. Saw on the way home a deer rooting in the swamp.

Tuesday, May 9.

My book is out at last! Had a letter from Putnams this morning saying it had arrived from England and they were sending me some copies and would advertise it and get it to the reviewers at once. Am so thrilled. The jackets won't be ready for two weeks but I hope that in the meantime they can send them out. I went up to the studio and the Freemans came, Mrs. F. two sons, a daughter and two daughters-in-law. They all were very enthusiastic about the portrait. I made a few little changes while they were there such as the modelling of the forehead, not quite broad enough, a touch to the eyebrows and moustache and they are perfectly delighted with it and think the book, photos, science lessons etc. home, so that's done. Mr. Harry Freeman didn't stay the whole time as he had a business meeting down town and nothing was said about the other portrait for the Insurance Company but he may write me about it. Anyway they certainly are pleased with this and it may lead to something. When they left I wrote to Wife, then went home and changed my clothes and went to a luncheon K. French gave for Mrs. Phillips Osgood whose husband is the new rector of Emanuel. Many go to Groton and K. is going again this year too. About 8 people there, mostly Groton "girls". After lunch I

Then up to the Studio to stop in at Mr. Arnold's exhibition of water colors. He is the Russian artist who was in Queen last summer. His work in water colors is even more regardless than his oils. It was pathetic, an empty studio, nothing but three dandy in the walls and evidently hardly a penny a piece on. went down town got some shoes and a pair of grey new slacks & when with my

proxy visit to C.D. and planned I went to the movies in the evening. King Kong at the Exeter St. Ray thought it was grand and I didn't mind seeing it again. It is a wonderful mechanical achievement.

Wednesday, May 10.

My book came this afternoon. So exquisite. I spent the evening reading it, trying to get a fresh impression of it. It strikes me as honest, thoroughly, in earnest, finished and clean. I am a little disappointed because the half tones are mounted directly on the black full page mount without the cream-colored mount behind them that we planned for. Perhaps so many thicknesses would not bind well. Anyway it doesn't set them off nearly as well and the reading matter being printed in white under each illustration is not very legible. Perhaps it can be changed in another edition. Also they have cut down some of the pictures a little and the caps I have laid already wronged badly. C.D. says they can perhaps prevent this by keeping the books under pressure longer and I hope so. On the whole though I am pleased with it and of course am delighted to have it actually out. I called up Alice Lowther and Mr. Woods (Photos of some of the illustrations and will have an illustrated review on her art page in the Boston Post. I got up to the studio at 10 this morning and found Dorothy Lord and her mother and two other women waiting to begin my bridge picture. She also brought the table. I got them posed and made a sketch and am quite interested in it. It will be 25 x 35 and will show only the hands holding the cards (Dorothy is dummy and has the first with her hand resting on the table and the other one has three holding a cigarette) and the table with the cards etc. It is really quite amusing and original I think. Home for lunch. Went out and ordered the canvas, down town to get a bridge table cover and do some other errands. Up to the studio again to work on my picture. Wire telegraphed congratulations about my book. Mr. Loder sent him a copy. He is delighted with it.

Thursday, May 11.

Had another sitting with the four ladies for Bridge and got the big canvas all covered except the hands. Will have only two of them to paint this week. Had a letter from Mr. Loder about it. Home for lunch. Up town in the P.M. doing various errands and wrote Mr. Loder and Mr. Robb about my book.

Home in the evening, resting on a blouse & telegraphed and wrote me to meet her when she comes through Boston to-morrow and go down to Squam Friday night. Will is not going in till the week-end Friday.

Friday, May 12.

Had another sitting with my 13 ridge pictures this morning - this time with the two girls and got their heads in quite nicely. Patty Gray telephoned in the middle of the morning and asked me to come next door for lunch at the Clint. Mrs. Graves happened to be at the telephone when she called and came to the studio to tell me I was wanted. Apparently he has a studio in the building and he wanted me to come up after I got through painting to see what he is doing. I didn't want to take the time so he said he'd see me in Squam over the week-end as he is apparently living down there already. Dr. Clark came just as we were finishing work and stayed while I washed my brushes and cleaned up. He wanted me to lunch with him - he being alone as Herbert was out in the country for a few days. I met Patty for lunch and she told me all about her N. Y. theatrical experiences. I can't see why women are so stupid - to wear out the value and efficiency of their nerve centers. They simply by overwork and to the point of nerve storm and exhaustion. She said she had visions of happiness to avoid people & to stay all night the nerve wasn't quite right, too big. Will have a sitting to finish it. Walked home, getting some photo supplies. Wrote to Ted. Wrote Pop. Worked on one of my paintings that I brought to paint over for trees. Packed for Squam. Came by 4 bridges and Bath and we went to Plymouth. Got the car at the garage in Plymouth (Ellis's) and got to Sheepwrecks about 7 o'clock in the evening. Still daylight and the place looked lovely and Spring. Read the papers and talked after supper.

Saturday, May 13.

Sunny and nice but a rather cold wind. E. and I went over to meet Wise who is looking well and feeling much more energetic since he has been taking some glandular extract inoculations. We went around the gardens etc. at Sheepwrecks, and stopped at Cove House for a while to see how things were there. Then went over to Plymouth for marketing and other household errands. After lunch we took a drive through the Cross woods. Read about the book on South America by Marie Peabody in the evening. I am going to clean Cove House myself this year to save the money usually paid Alma.

Sunday, May 14.

Worked hard at Cove House all the morning and got the downstairs floor pretty well in order. Curtains put up & windows washed

but a good start made at last. Will tackle the studio next week-end. Took a nap after lunch I was so tired. Called on Mrs. Hunt who Mr. Read had asked C.D. to ask me to p and me, not at home. We drove over to Rockport to the Blacksmith Shop for supper. Read aloud when we got home. Wise is perfectly delighted with my book.

Monday, May 15.

We went over to Q. this morning & do some errands and I got my car which looks fine though it needs shampooing. Have not quite decided whether I will do it myself or pay the Ford place $8 to do it. It is quite a job and I like to have it well done to start the season with but don't want to spend the money. On the way home we stopped at Corliss' nursery and E. got me two bottles of peonies which I set out at once when home. On the way home my engine began to get hot and Wise discovered the fan wasn't working. I got home all right by driving slowly, and they say the Ford place will try out over a man who fixed it. I will let them have the night and it will do. When he finished I drove up to town taking some tulips to Mamma from her garden which looks sweet. Ran car beautifully. So thrilled to have it out again and like it so much I have no desire for a new one though this year model at the Ford place is very well-looking. Found Mamma & C.D. O.K. Philip telephoned and asked me to go to a semi-amateur performance of Grand Opera for a charity. Russian Musicians, and scenes from Faust and Gioconda. Dick Wright and a girl named Margaret Crandall who evidently paints and says she met me at the Art Club once but not to talk. We rather enjoyed it as it was partly quite well done and partly amusingly amateurish. Dick Wright brought me a huge old-fashioned brooch and earrings with braided hair that Elizabeth had asked him to give me when she was divesting herself of possessions before she went into the convent. It was nice of her to want me to have it and it is very quaint and interesting with beautiful workmanship.

Tuesday, May 16.

I got up to the studio early and had a sitting with two of the ladies in my Bridge picture. It is coming nicely. Dr. Congdon telephoned to ask if Wise and I would be willing to have the Priestley portrait lent for an exhibition of Priestley material in town to be held by the town Historical Society in commemoration of it is the 200th anniversary of his birth. Of course I am delighted and know Wise will be. I told him the Freeman portrait was finished and he is coming in to see it shortly. Home for lunch, getting the car on the way and after lunch Mamma and I had a lot of errands in town and drove out to Wellesley for tea with Mary Forbes and Russ. While in the

Class I had. I varnished the Lincoln portrait while we were there. Forgot to bring my paint box so put a little dark blue paint on the end of the other portrait where it rubbed against the pillow on the trains when they were fresh and got a little of it on the blue, so will have to come out again to fix that. Nancy wants to sit some [illegible] when I come again. We stopped at Mrs. White's house to see a new child she has and didn't get home until about 6. I called up E. + Wire in the evening. Paid bills and wrote to Nina.

Wednesday. May 17.

Had a letter from Mr. Harvey Firestone. This morning saying that he and his wife like his father's portrait as much as he wants to know what I would charge to make a copy of it for them. Also that he is still a director of my getting the portrait for the Insurance Co. just a lead, and his mother is thinking of one but has not decided yet. Had a sitting with Dorothy Lord for "Bridge". Mrs. Bailey came in. Wants me to find out the latest price for seat numbers in Queen and E. Gloucester. Home for lunch. We drove out to see Rozie Law with Norma in the P.M. She was resting up there, had a nice call with Alec and he gave us some flowering branches from shrubs on the place. Roz. is getting on but has to rest a good deal. Only the baby at home, has whooping-cough. They will be there until Mr. Leland next winter. I sewed on a blouse I am making and listened to the radio in the evening.

Thursday. May 18.

Went up to the studio and worked on "Bridge". Home for lunch. Wire + E. came up to town for the day and lunched with us and C.D. came home from the office so we had a nice party. He went down after lunch and Norma and Wire + E. and I drove out to the Arnold Arboretum for E. to get some color photos. It was very warm walking around in the arboretum (we had to leave the car outside, though we discovered afterwards we could have got a permit to drive through). The flowering shrubs and cherry and apple trees were lovely and E. got some nice pictures. Stopped at some nice old graveyard on the way home in the part of town where colored people live. We stopped at the studio on the way in for us and Wire to see my "Bridge" picture and Mr. Firestone's portrait. I very much like F. portrait is fine and the "Bridge" very revealing. I have them to the station, New York. Up to the Savoy and walked home from Commonwealth and. Mrs. Lowell telephoned (she had called us up in the morning and we had not heard from) that her mother's letter got back from Europe this noon. Sunday. Will only finish his portrait next week. Home on. Nancy [illegible] but

is back and will be on at Gloucester this week-end about Mrs. Shore Hibbard's affairs. I wrote letters in the evening. Roosevelt's message on Tuesday to 54 countries of the world stating our attitude about peace and disarmament has been widely acclaimed. He wrote simply, in key to the heads of the governments instead using diplomatic channels. It is believed that the situation in Europe was getting dangerous and his letter is thought to have influenced Hitler who addressed the Reichstag yesterday in a more pacific tenor. He has also got good legislation for government operation of industry, price-fixing and other wise. A letter from Bonny says she will be home the end of this week but we don't know whether it is for good or just a few days.

Friday, May 19.

Mr. Clark telephoned and wanted me to do something with him this evening. He declined as I was going down to Squam. He said he came to the studio with some apple blossoms Monday when I wasn't there, but we seem to have got going again. Went up to the studio and joined in Bridge. Home for lunch. afterwards typed my report of the Mrs. Shore Art Committee on suggested changes of Const. & By-laws and got it in shape to give Mrs. Bean who I hope I'll see in Squam this week-end. Went around to Mr. P's office for a few minutes to leave it on his desk that has a broken filling and a root occasionally. He thought it would be all right until my appointment on Tues. Home and packed my bag, hooked the car with some things removed, washed taken down and drove to Squam. E. + W in well. A Mr. Flye of Gloucester who had come to the place to take photographs of the garden came to dinner and showed us his color plates afterwards. Some of them excellent, others not good in composition and emotion the color too raw & brightened by the "Technique" which he used in developing the plates.

Saturday, May 20.

We have over to 4. to see if we could get my photos. on the flowers, but and that the Polaroid films were all in to-day against the low price for first class pictures. Home all morning and out to Mrs. Hoyt's but did not find anything that appealed to me particularly. Did some weeding in the afternoon. Mrs. Bean, chairman of the Finance Committee and Pres. of the Mrs. Shore Art Assn. came over to see me to talk over the Mrs. Shore situation and to get my report of the meeting of the committee. Suggested changes in the Constitution + By-laws. We went to Love House. Wife is having a busy day down with Mrs. Hill. - Mrs. Bean is a fine woman. I had a good talk and Mrs. Bean will now bring up the matter at the next Board

meeting as it is off my hands. The only change he can't see. We were rather doubtful about and I agree with them is the one forbidding assembly to receive money for his services which means we could not pay a secretary and Mr. Stoddard would probably keep on and I don't know who we would get to do it for nothing. Mr. Beam suggested paying the secretary and asking him pay for assistance if he needed it. Anyway it's not up to me and will be discussed at the Board meeting. When they left Wise + I got E. and we drove over to Carleis' to get my trees for us to send flowers down to N.Y. by Wise to miss Sara Barzano every time Wise goes down, Thurs for dinner, a thunderstorm coming up. Cooler in the evening. We read about more of the book on Central and South America by Raine Beale.

Sunday. May 21.

E. helped me polish my car this morning and it looks lovely. We went to the Stage Coach Inn for dinner. Very good. I asked the proprietor to take an ad in the No. Shore Catalogue and he will probably take a page. Mr. Stoddard reminded me when I called him up to give him an address to send a membership application blank to that I had said at the meeting last year that I thought we could get more ads and make the catalogue pay for itself as I've got to try. After lunch we took a drive then called on Miss Sawtell. E. asked her to dinner Friday night. Then Wise Read aloud after dinner and Wise left for N.Y. to-night. E. + I drove him out

Monday. May 22.

E. + I went down to Magnussen in Manchester and got a list of plants to set out. I got Magnusson to take a ½ page ad. in the No. Shore catalogue. Home for lunch. Set out some larkspur at the house, packed my bag, put Rosamond Tulips to take up to Ips and drove up to town. Fred Bowditch and wife home. Has given up his connection with the Briarcliff Hotels. Hope he don't hurt to Leainey. He doesn't tell us all the particulars but the Russells were certainly impossible to work with and I hope won't actually cheat Ips. Apparently Mr. Ips left his horses behind for him to sell. Whatever he has lost I hope he has gained experience that will make him more a better judge of people next time. I called up Mr. T. They got back from California to-day and he will see us. Says the Jessie, after the garnish is all right we might start work. Think I know what's the matter with that. Egged my models for to-morrow to finish Bridge, I hope to find the frame at the studio. Philip came over before dinner to see Bowditch. She looks well but Ramsay says was worn out seriously when she came home. Friday but feel better after we had rest a little, I am sick.

Tuesday, May 23.

a pretty good day. I got a lot of things done and some nice things happened. I went first to Mr. Parsons and got a feeling about up to the studio and painted on "Bridge" and finished it all except a little more work on the glass beads. Both my models came first and when I got through with the others Peggy's lesson came in so I had lunch down town where she has a temporary job and I finished her and drove her back to J.H.M.S. after she had got her lunch at the drug store at the corner while I worked my hours. I had a letter from Mrs. Freeman saying to go ahead with the copy of his father's portrait. After lunch I went over to Boylston Street and got a hat at Chapin's Robichaud. I saw Patty and Mrs. Grayson and Mrs. G. asked me to go to a Russian cabaret with her where Patty was going to sing. Home and got Mamma and Bonny and drove out to Milton for tea with Mary Forbes. We called on Mr. Byron's and Madeleine Whitney first, not at home. Got Mr. Grayson portrait carried to Mary Forbes. Mrs. White there and a Mrs. Hope came for tea. Home just in time for dinner as we dined in a large way tonight. Both Bonny with. Wrote to E.A.W. and to Frank. E. called me up. She had been out at Concord for the day with Josie. Went to the Russian cabaret at Symphony Chambers - Mrs. Jones - Patty - Peggy. The usual Patty in Japanese costume like last year only, well, as I think I told you, not a Russian melody but, and as I think I have already told you, the jaws. All very good and I enjoyed it. I drove them up in the car and brought them home getting a taxi at the garage to take the car back. My portrait of Patty is reproduced in the Transcript tonight in the Social page.

Wednesday, May 24.

I got up to the studio early and did a little work on "Bridge" before Mrs. F. came. We brought the portrait down and also a frame for it, which I had measured to my desk, Tuesday before we had gone. I said I didn't want them to give me the change until they were sure they were satisfied with it as we had the general opinion was that it was all right as it was. I worked a little more on the face and think I improved it and he did too. I wish Mrs. F. or one of the family had been there when we were finishing so that I could have more confidence but it is really all right I think. It does seem to me to look exactly like him. He didn't bring the check as I couldn't do the frame I wanted to the last minute. I hope it does not disappoint me. I may go to Boxford in a day or two now that it is out of the way. Mrs. Freeman asked me to keep the portrait all summer and I will show it at the Art. I left. When he left I painted a little more on "Bridge" and finished it.

Returned. The [illegible] to an address. Dorothy [illegible] asked me to take [illegible] [illegible], went home for lunch. Afterwards drove the car up to the garage and went down town in the subway to look at [illegible] and got a wave and [illegible]. [illegible] reading the paper. The Senate in holding its investigation of [illegible] conditions [illegible] [illegible] on the stand and he was stated that [illegible] his [illegible] paid no income tax in 31, & 32. It was [illegible] of this [illegible] [illegible] written off and [illegible] [illegible] a [illegible] the papers, especially [illegible] sensational ones make it appear that he has been caught like a common crook and [illegible] the [illegible] Morgan & Co. [illegible] [illegible]. Such a [illegible] [illegible] the public [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] against the government on tax [illegible] but they are [illegible] it was [illegible] [illegible] that they would have been making the government a present of taxes they didn't have to pay according to the law. Of course they did re-organize [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] years [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. It is wrong [illegible] the facts to the public [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] wrong impression. [illegible] for the Pops [illegible] night.

Thursday. May 26.

I got the car early and did two errands, deposited Dr. T.'s cheque and got Tonsberg to take an ad. in the [illegible] catalogue. before I got Patty and drove her up to the studio for a [illegible] on her portrait. We [illegible] think the [illegible] a little [illegible] and it was a bit [illegible] the shadow too heavy on it. I fixed it quite quickly and [illegible] it [illegible] improved it a lot. [illegible] is going to the Pops with Bossy and me Monday night but all the [illegible] are [illegible] [illegible] we decided to go [illegible] a "[illegible]" party. Mrs. Bailey came to the studio about 12 and we drove out to Cambridge and [illegible] at the Faculty Club where Miss [illegible] Cannon of the Harvard Observatory [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] afterwards [illegible] the observatory [illegible] [illegible] to Mrs. Bailey's [illegible] to find [illegible] [illegible]

Thompson. [illegible] had telephoned to ask me to dinner with him at his house. I wasn't crazy to go but decided to as it seemed out of doors out to. It was all right. Had dinner with him and then we drove the two up to the [illegible] and met the ones at the [illegible]. Katherine Cooper [illegible]. Asked him to come up to the studio with the three on the off chance that he'd like to give his own recital but he just gave up the idea right away when he just moved away a little. Jacques working over here. Nice that is for anyone! like a concert just. Miss Lord just at my elbow all the time. I don't know what's [illegible] him up again. Probably realizing that he may be left alone anytime as Herbert is very delicate. A really hot day and the trees are all out and the lilacs in full bloom.

Friday, May 26.

Nice answer from [illegible]. So [illegible] and we went up to the studio afterwards and [illegible] portrait and so this is very nearly finished. This is one of the best portraits I have done. I am so [illegible] satisfied with it myself. It's [illegible] to be a relief to me now [illegible] as well. [illegible] Nice [illegible] we [illegible] got them to take us all in the [illegible] and drove out to Boston and [illegible] portrait. Richard was there and Mrs. Lighton and the little boy came home and wanted me to stay to lunch. Richard was really very [illegible] but they are going off on a trip. I also tried to get Abby but he was out of town. Home for lunch. [illegible] when I got home and we drove across to [illegible] Brookline, through the Fells, and Waltham and Newton, I think. The [illegible] at Wellesley [illegible] the trees were [illegible] wonderful, also. Miss Hunt came to dinner. [illegible] also [illegible] friends and [illegible] delightful. Richard is very intelligent and attractive. Home. Letter from Wise is much encouraged. Given a lot of business is right and he is having a meeting of all the gas builders at his office next week to [illegible] up their case for the industry to present to the President in his industrial reorganization plan.

Saturday, May 27.

Showery with thundershowers in the evening. We went over to Gloucester and I ordered the canvas for the copy of the Fenway portrait which I think I can work on down here and get three more ads. for the [illegible]. When we got back I wrote out the notes in shape

and after lunch went down again and worked out and wound a blouse that needed to cover it having turned much colder and I only brought down scanty wash dresses. We read about "Flying into America" Part "The West Indies and Central America" by Maine Beach. A most interesting description of Guatemala and Yucatan. I'd love to go there. Roosevelt has signified that Congress cannot use the Metals making it necessary to pay bonds and other obligations in gold, which is unfortunate as it is being cut of use and treated solely gold only a commodity and not a currency. It will make the debt settlement easier for some countries and make the trade market go up particularly mining shares.

Sunday, May 28.

Sunny but a rather cold East wind. E. & Wise and I set up some arrangements of tulips for us to photograph and then I went down to Cove House and got the living-room rugs down and furniture again, Betsy having Nellie wax the floor. Also got the kitchen in order. Wise & E. came down with more petunia plants that I set out and then we went over to W. Glover's for a picnic. When we came back I went round to the hotels. To get prices for rooms for Mrs. Bailey - $22 at the Biltmore, $21 at the Bryant. Then played my car a little and then we went up to the Thayer's for tea. Read the "Book of Central America in the evening and a book to Capt. Moses Brown of Newbury port my great-great-great grandfather that Wise has in the N.Y. Yacht Club Library and obtained for a record - hand copy of for me. He commanded the merchant vessel for the U.S. Gov. by the people of Newbury port opposing the navy in the early days of our country and also a privateer in the Revolution.

Monday, May 29.

I called up Mrs. Stoddard at breakfast time to tell him how many ads I had gotten for the catalogue. He said the printer also thought that we would be able to get more as there was a more hopeful feeling and people were advertising more. So I agreed to ask K. Lane to get more. Also said I would get figures on printing the catalogues from the Mrs. Stone Press and others printers in Manchester so I thought we could get them for less than the $300 Mrs. S. has always paid. On my way up to town I stopped at K. Lane's (she was in the studio) and gave her a copy of the catalogue and our advertising rates and also at the Mrs. Stone Press (Mrs. Lodge not in) and at the Manchester Print where I left a copy of the catalogue for them to figure on. Got up to town about 12.30 and went straight to the studio to get the Rachmaninoff. I have to take over to Aeolian Hall for Wise's recital at the Piano to-night. Mrs. Wise came with me holding it on the running board. Home for lunch. The garden is very much over run as I am free. After lunch did a bit of sewing

in the car, unpacking our things and adjusting to the situation.
Mass. with mrs. Rose is planning to spend the Party [illegible]
Party, and again, get a table for the Pops tonight, returned home Friday
at 1 [illegible] and went to the dentist and had my teeth cleaned. Left the car
at the garage and walked home for dinner. Had eggs and Fanny came and stay
and Barry and I went to the Pops. It was rather fun though not exactly
gay as the audience was very solemn and silent, mostly known as
were part of a Society or Union. Had taken a lot of the tables and we
were right in their midst. We say the guests in the intermission
Rolfe Cobleigh had been cut in and the ones we saw in the foyer
3 or 4 were boys. Met the Lowes as well as the Andrews parents and
a few others. As we [illegible] just the same [illegible] and
awful. The crowd was so big you could hardly move except the way
they were going with your hands in the pockets and coats
by your sides, [illegible] on the other and [illegible] like any mass. Fought
[illegible] and in the [illegible].

Tuesday, May 30, Memorial Day.

Norma and C.C. were going to drive down to
Squam with me for the day. It's been a good day but it was
cloudy and Norma so they decided not to come. Got the car and
the Fraser portrait at the studio, wrapping it in a rubber sheet and
tucked up at the house and drove down getting there in time for lunch.
After lunch it suddenly cleared up and Norma and Cora Hoyt went with E.
& me to take a color [illegible] of me [illegible] with a cat [illegible]
at the [illegible] of the dock [illegible]. Finished the [illegible]
and used a book Wire got me on March 13 [illegible] of Newburyport, my
great-great-great grandfather, Capt. in the U.S.N. in the War against the
French, 1797-1801. He was evidently a fine type of man, who lived, loved
and buried a sea. His roommate while at the Naval Academy he was
Hyde Stafford who has a cousin in the Bradlees and has been helpful since me.
Squam and I had seen my book [illegible] in my studio a piece apt to suit me
to have to show at the Concord Society exhibit and he dropped off with a
copy of my book in his hand, picked out the [illegible], which we liked and asked
[illegible] the Victoria [illegible] as it was in fact titled. (Mrs. Fowler)
She wanted me to autograph it which I did, quite thrilled at my first sale.
Wire went to N.Y.C. tonight. E. & I have been to Gloucester working for the
Wednesday, May 31.

Rained all day. E. & I drove down to Manchester where

She went to Magnussen's to get some lilies for Josie and others plants while I talked to Mr. Lodge at the No. Shore Press about the No. Shore Art Ass'n catalogues and the cards and article for my reception which Wise can not give me this year and I will have to pay for myself. I have decided to leave it on July 8 and he will have an article about the Freeman portrait which seems the best one to feature this year in his June 30th issue. I will pay for the cut but no for the article. His figure on the No. Shore catalogues was very reasonable. $4 a page which even if we have a larger catalogue (last year was 32 pages) will not be over $80. He has a linotype machine and we can get it out much quicker than the Gloucester printer and the ads I've got already are enough to pay for it so we ought to make money on it which is a good answer to those who thought we couldn't afford to have any catalogues this year. We lunched at the Stage Coach Inn and I got the copy for this ad. and they will send me the cheque for it. Then back to Sq. Room and E. left me at home where I traced and transferred Mr. Freeman's portrait for the copy while she was over Billy for a haircut & wave. She stopped for me on the way back and I wrote letters and addressed Y. N. H. notices & article. Who knows might get him an offer since the Bartlett's came over and E. found Mrs. [illegible]. [illegible] I'll go for the exhibition [illegible]. I showed them it and I guess it will be the 2nd one I sell. I hope so as it would be a good recommendation as well as much wanted cash and I'd like to see Mr. Lodge get ahead as he is having a hard time financially.

Thursday, June 1.

Went over to Sq. with E. to do some errands, stopped at Rogers on the way back and got some plants and set them out at Cove House. "Straw" Brown and Dotty came to lunch and E. showed them the color plates afterwards. We managed to darken the hall enough so that they showed up all right. Then E. went over to Dr. Davis for a physical exam and I went down to Cove House and set out some zinnias and lobelias and did a little painting on the Freeman copy. Read in the evening. E. & I go up to town to-morrow. I'll stay until Monday.

Friday, June 2.

E. & I drove up to town. She had an appointment with Dr. B at 11.45. We got held up in the traffic coming into Boston because of the [illegible] Day [illegible] on Commonwealth Ave. so we [illegible] late getting to the apartment. Found a note there. Dr. [illegible] Then E. came with me and we called for Patty's portrait at

Davis where I had left it to be photographed and took it to the studio. We hooked it on the running board. I started to put in it the frame which had to be cut away a little as the studio wasn't true but had to hammer it to take it. then train. called for alice Lawton at after and stopped for Bonny and we went at 5 Sally Griffith's class meeting. Good. about 1/2 an hour this side of Greenwich and windy. Upstairs we went to the out door for supper. Then Alice Lawton left us and Bonny and I went up to the studio and got Patty's portrait in the frame and delivered it at the art club. Saw Miss Hoell and gave her the proofs. She seemed to like the portrait very much. Alice Lawton is going to have a review of my book in the Sunday page with five illustrations. She seemed really enthusiastic about it. Said it was so clear and concise and interesting for the layman as well as the artist. At home in the evening writing letters and paying bills.

Saturday, June 3.

Wise left early and gave the notices before breakfast on his way from N.Y. to Syracuse. He seemed in good spirits. We had a meeting of the five guarantors in his office on Thursday in order to organize to plan out the work of the society in response to the President's request in regard to his National Industrial Recovery act. There was a unit project harmony and co-operation in the meeting at Wise was elected chairman of the committee they organized which is quite a tribute especially since two years ago they considered him an alarmist and had a meeting to see what they could do to get him out of business. Wise is also working through the publication, "The Jewish Frontier" to arouse the patriotism for support of the anti Hitler boycott which were receiving from Rabbi Wise and others. But Wise is in daily business activities have resulted in all the complications and misgivings. Wise believes that the National Industrial Recovery act which will only be in operation a year, is an excellent and most important step. He stood the strain of the three busy days in N.Y. very well and his Lon. tonic he went is in better condition. Did a lot of odd jobs this morning. Got the Finnish girl down to Nora for her summer vacation with Bonny holding it on the running board, took her out to Miss Winsor's school where we were to meet a friend at a dog show we were going to, were a day late. I've all of Mary E. Wilkins portrait - Miss Nora Bayes who was there and said they love the portrait better all the time. At first they thought it was too solemn and tired looking but are growing to like it. Then drove home and got more working [illegible] Finished [illegible] Lawton [illegible] Wise [illegible]

delighted with Patty's portrait. So good. I was afraid there might be a slip-up about it's being ready. We would [illegible]. If the papers are it all right. Will [illegible] for the P.M. to fetch. About 3:30 dressed and started out 5 P.M. for the Fourth Wednesday party at Mrs. Storrow's. Stopped at the Art Club for the cards. Saw Mr. White. He wants a group of my things for an exhibition in July or Aug. arranged this morning for the 13th to call at the studio Monday for a truck load of pictures etc., my trunk and other things to go from 259, 15 to 83 Queen. 12 inch Jill was away that way. They charge $15 for the truck but less in advance would come more than that. 10 more out to Lincoln. Lovely, June day. Roses just coming. Lovely place, on a hill. Farm [illegible] many acres. [illegible], terraced lawns, big trees, sunken garden etc. Quite a crowd there but somehow didn't enjoy it much. Too hot to dance. Ate supper with the Maynards "Cousin Nellie" and his family at Clam Shallop beside the garden pool. After supper it looked like a tired Monet. Left about 8 while they were still dancing and drove in town. Read the Transcript. The Senate investigation of Morgan & Co. and other private banks is going on and while it has been reported accurately in the [illegible] and the editorial comment has been fair many of the papers have had misleading original headlines given the impression to the non-financial public that they are being caught in crooked practices because owing to the wide variations of the income tax laws they have been able to legally evade payment of income taxes when their books showed losses. The whole attitude of the investigating committee has been wrong and stupid. James Roosevelt, the President's son has made it clear in a statement in the papers that the object of the investigation is not to discover the weaknesses of the tax system but that Morgan & Co. have been shown up as crooks and that the long list of individuals of the highest standing including such names as Calvin Coolidge, Lee Higginson & Perkins, and Owen D. Young were used [illegible] by Morgan as a [illegible] [illegible] (because it is gone up since the statement to them was made) are somehow in the game and tarred with the same brush. This wrong impression has been given the public by the tone of the [illegible] interpretation of the news in the headlines.

[illegible]

Packed my trunk and sat out a while this end in the P.M. Drove out to Wellesley with Bonny. Due to [illegible] had a scene in connection with a job in a summer camp and [illegible] a delightful tea at the Walker's house with [illegible]. I left Bonny at the Davis house and picked up Peter in

the way home. She met her ears since summer as the jungle was cut. It is tea was very nice. The Hemenways is a beautiful place, acres of lawn and woodland on the edge of the lake with terraces, clipped trees, boathouses and summer houses. Loads of people I knew there. We got home just in time for supper and afterwards Bonny and I went to call on the Greys and Mrs Grinnells. It was a rainy. I gave Patty more cards for the Art Club Private View on Thursday. Mamma has been asked to stay.

Tuesday, June 5th.

A busy day but I got almost everything I wanted to do done. I got myself ready, went to the Bank and finished out my painting I wanted to send to Squam and what I could show in the Art Club's members group exhibition. To the dentists at 10. Dr. Parsons finished with me. Back to the studio again and got things ready for Mr Brine. He came at 11.45 and loaded things in his truck. Then went to Symphony Hall and got my picture out from the Pops exhibition. Took it to Tinkery along with one in the ensemble and we had nine in the morning's mail. Took one home to Studio on Exeter Street, stopped in at the Lucknow's shop and got the copy and the cheque for his ad in the No. Shore Catalogue. Home for lunch, got my trunk ready for Mr Brine who came for things like at 1.30, called up the Harvard University Film Foundation and found I can get the Prince Achmed silhouette movie for the G.F. of A. for $50 and got figures on a series for the No. Shore. Amy Peabody came to lunch afterwards. I loaded the car and drove down to Squam getting to Cove House about 15 minutes after Mr Brine's truck had got things unloaded there. E. + Wise waiting for me at Cove House. Went with the truck to unload Mamma's trunk and things, back to Cove House and up to Sheepwoods and unpacked. Read the book on Mrs Bowers about after supper. Wise and E. are well. Things Wise looks after for me. Hope Los passed all her exams in med school and is delighted. Her letters show that her character is ripening up finely and she has apparently outgrown the hard-boiled, know-it-all stage. Visit to be attended in Squam. Shame the good Mrs Mamma get here. She has been so tired lately, indigestion & great and hot

Tuesday, June 6. sleeping well.

Spent most of the day, except for a trip to Gloucester with E. + Wise to do some errands, getting Cove House in order. We read aloud in the evening starting a book on Alexander the Great by Wingate. Called up Mamma and she is much better, all right in fact.

Wednesday, June 7.

My birthday. 47 years old. E. gave me a cheque for $5. Wise Los sent for a book on Organ that I wanted and Mamma C.O.D. and Bonny gave me flowers before I left Brine's. Nice assortment and a tie-clip

(to page 202)

Dorothy Lord. I changed Norma's bandage three times during the day and got her prescription filled for her while I was in Q. She was up several times in the night and again last night but was nursing I could do for her. It is slowly getting better however.

Wednesday. June 28.

~~Got~~ Got up early and had breakfast with C.W. He leaves at 1.45 for the train. Fixed Norma up and got my pictures and Wixie's pictures in the case and came over to the Y.W.C.A. for the Exhibition committee work getting the pictures ready for a show. Worked hard all the morning and finished about 1 o'clock and got back to Chas. was gone. Wixie Fox and Hyppie Fox were here. Wixie was looking better every day. After lunch we drove down and I fixed Norma's bandage and went over to the office for the Breeze yesterday and I corrected it and E. took it down when he went to the Flowers I saw in Manchester yesterday P.M. awfully sweet D. boy. Met C.W. at the station. Visit dragged — Rather glad to get up to work. Luckily we get naps in the daytime and is going through it awfully hard and she is so sick of it.

Thursday. June 29.

A scorching hot day. Up early. Got jobs done at home & Wixie and Hyppie Fox and Pat Cornwell and I went over to the Art Exhibition for a while. It was lovely. I loved the things Wixie and ~~C.~~ F. & the others in the canoe. One of our oars locks was stolen. Luckily there was another boat near with an extra pair as I borrowed one. Dinner at Sheep rocks. Fixed Norma afterwards. Went over to Q. for a meeting at Thomas Hall but owing to a practice to have the hall cleared in a hurry in the regular fire drill. Met C.W. at train. He is a sweetheart. Fixed and Wixie Fox came & E. moved them in pictures afterwards. Both ~~were~~ were in for the night. It was cool in the evening & P.M. I dressed and came down on the piazza before I went to Q. Hyppie and E. Whittemore left last night on the Berengaria for Europe. Will be gone early in August. Hyppie writes E. last evening Wixie has been living with them etc. in N.Y.

Friday. June 30.

After I did the jobs & dressed etc. and got in more comfortable shape I went to the Y.W.C.A. to help get the pictures in the cases. Worked for a while and ate and Lord Wixie went over to the station to meet Wixie. He looked well considering he left Wixie must have been awfully in N.Y. Feels better about business as he got his check from the

Time for his posters and there is a little more business in sight. After working at the gallery all the morning I got back to Sheepcocks a little late for lunch. Leila Mechlin telephoned that she was here staying with Miss Beaux for a few days & after getting Mamma fixed I drove over and took her to the room I have in Chelsea and then over to get a glimpse of Lowe House and the view from Sheepcocks. She begins her lectures to-night and wants me to come up and visit her late on in the summer. Had dinner at Sheepcocks - Mamma better this evening but still far from well.

Saturday. July 1.

Both of the art societies had their opening teas to-day. We telephoned soon after breakfast and they had heard from Jack that he was arriving this morning but he and E. & I drove down to Ranelagh as we had planned to see Mr. Lodge, & to get more of my cards & send extra people and E. to give him the copy for the garden club notes of the flower show which is July 13. When we got back E. & I went in bathing over at the end down in the canoe. Had lunch at home and soon after I dressed for the tea and drove over to E.'s to pick up at Nemes & leave one of the circulars of my book and to get some rose leaves to make a drawing of Jack & narrow which E. wants me to do. The teas were very successful. Many visitors of them seemed to me to have as large names as the years but anyhow several bid me my pictures and lots of people came to me about them and my name was evidently known but with the flowers in the back seemed to make a hit so. I felt "big" at the gallery & early and the hanging of Dorothy and Mrs. T., Miss Tidy in White and Miss Zaiz (wearing) at the other show. Went to Sheepcocks for dinner. Had Alexander the great by Wayerl placed in a nice afternoon. The Evening Times has a whole page with big headline about the [illegible] and my name and Bridge picture are mentioned in the headline one of his successes. Jack comes to the studio to sit to-morrow morning at 10.

Sunday. July 2.

I got Mamma's bandage fixed and things ready at the studio for Jack who came at 10 o'clock. After trying for a while to get him posed in various chairs I finally decided to do him standing which is more natural for him as he likes to be on his feet and often stands and walks around while he talking. He didn't stand still, kept walking a step or two back and then forward again to the clock mark, talking all the time but it was a pose & more natural action and I got a good start I think. Though I may have trouble when I come to finishing things up. I don't think so though as I guess I can keep him still for a second or two at a time and his talking doesn't bother me because I don't have to answer & even listen much. He's

(to page 216)

cloth roomm embroidered for me. I went down to town at 10 o'clock after breakfast and got my hair organized and did quite a lot of work on the copy of Mrs. Freeman's portrait. After lunch we went for a drive, Lois & me, Laura Ware & Walter, my brother and Mother. The Jarbeaus & Walkers came for dinner and E. showed them her water pictures and they were most enthusiastic. We showed them my book and they seemed much interested. A letter from Leila Mechlin to-day asking me to go visit her this summer at Sorrento.

Thursday, June 8.

A fine day! I got the car before breakfast and washed it off and started immediately afterwards to drive up to Boston. I stopped in Newton to get cards for my tea which will be July 8 this year, also in Salem at the Walkers to see a fabulous bill that they thought E. might like to photograph. Got to Boston about 11.45 and went straight to the studio where I got the things tied up in bundles that I wanted to bring down here and the place put in order generally all except washing up the cups which I will do later when I come up with Mrs. Freeman's portrait. Home for lunch. Did some telephoning from here to the University Press Association to get information about the movies for the Mrs. Stone and the Worcester Society and to Mrs. J. T. to find out whether Mrs. Mechlin is here now. We saw in the paper that he was going on for the Institute of Politics at Williamstown and I thought I might make connections with him by writing for the portrait. He is not here still work. I had a call at the studio, from Miss Brown, a visitor from Boston. She at my house from Mrs. Stone's also. After lunch drove down to Beverly Farms to see if we could do for the Mrs. Stone catalogue, Mrs. Hale, Mrs. Mack, Mrs. Lawrence, a picture to end one, & settled on finishing up a page with the Pleasant Shop, Marblehead, Gloucester, and Plum Island & wanted 1/2 an hr. and didn't see the man. Then stopped at Rose's to leave photo of Miss Mack's which is to be in their summer show. They would like a new picture too and want me to paint me next week. Might if I could get an interesting model. Then went to 5 o'clock tea which the Ware's wanted me to take them in the car and took Mrs. Ware to find out about it at the P. O. when we went for Mrs. Pratt's portrait one o'clock, very well hung in the middle of the wall opposite the door and everyone seems to like it. The family and friends were there all afternoon. Left about 5.15 and did an errand for mamma, Numbering for Miss Howe out to Wenham to Emily Hoppin's tea for the debut daughter Marion. A nice party, at the Wenham Hoppins. Lots of people that I knew. Driving in the house, and people sitting on the lawn and Sally & Joe in Mrs. Wood's perfect delirium in the trees. Met Mrs. Hoppin in Sally's family car. Old Mrs. Peabody her grandmother. Old & wonderful and lovely. Mrs. Hoppin lovely & nice. Left there

6.30 to drive to Sycamore. Stopped at the studio and loaded in the transfer and got to Sycamore at 8.15. ate enough sandwiches etc. at Sally's to get some kind of supper. As soon as I got to Sycamore went with Wise to the Trustees meeting given by Mrs. Shore who is a Christian Science practitioner. Quite a big meeting as we had to go over the changes in the Constitution & By-laws proposed by the committee before submitting them to the general meeting. It went well. The Board unanimously voted down the proposed amendment which would give it a salary to pay the secretary and make new yearly changes in the method of electing officers. Stood Mrs. Glass, Mr. K. Lane, & Mr. Bean about the cost etc. of the movies and they are all for it. K. Lane will speak in connection with Lars and we will try to get Mr. Bean to give his "The making of an Etching." Got home about 11.15. Ate tried beef & Kept up. I could sleep also kept watch by some tea & read at the end of the book. A hot day & it was driving sand & made a dirty mess.

Friday, June 9.

Took it rather easy to-day as I was pretty tired. E. went up to town to Dr. Barstow's. I was down to the studio & Mrs. Ives & Mrs. Bean came over & Mrs. Ives & I went over to Mrs. Lane's, & Mrs. Bean & Mrs. Ives were there raving about having the rest of E.'s cast done over. Back to lunch and lay down for a while. Up to Sheepwalk for lunch. Sat on the terrace in a blouse, E. came. Down to Lone Tree. Did a little work on Dr. T.'s picture trying to improve it before I take it over to the Mrs. Shore. Will have to have extra time in the darkroom for it is very difficult. Sometimes I work at it and it is perfect & then other times it is a mess & looks. Worked myself into a state over it & then up to Sheepwalk for dinner. Read aloud in the evening & went to bed at 11. Mrs. Mason came and unpacked pictures from N. Y. this afternoon.

Saturday, June 10.

Wrote to Mrs. Freeman and his brother for more material about their father as the article this week will want for the 13 issue. Got lecture ready to take over to C. for Mrs. Shore and then E. came down and wanted to go in swimming as it was so hot and we went in and it was great. The water is still very cold, about 60°. It was lovely & clear & the sand is so fine & soft to lie on. Then I went & got ready & then E. & I went over to C. for lunch. Mrs. Shore & Mrs. Ives were there. Mrs. Shore was very nice & I read my lecture to her & she liked it very much. Then E. & I went over to Sheepwalk & I read aloud in the evening. Wind came in the evening & blowing over from the sea & dust is white sand over the water & making us sticky & sweaty in the bunks at Sheepwalk. Thunderstorm with hail in the middle of the night.

Sunday, June 11.

Painted in the morning & Mrs. Freeman arrived. Wise came down and stayed for the night and which I am sharing with him

copy as Mrs. F comes over to Potter holding a yellow leaf. The perfection of which we evidently owed to it was cut very well and fits perfectly to the action of the whole figure and I think will make the same change in the original. Potter is evidently going to go in bathing but E + I decide to go to a cool tea and tea up. We went on a picnic in our favourite place over the Chiswick Point. Took Sunday papers along. My book is locked in the new books of the week in the Book Section of the Herald Times and also favourable mention Patty Gray's portrait favourably in the Post. When we came home I lay down at the studio a while I was so tired. I have it for over my day as Thursday yet, then would have letters and tackled up my notes which are going to be heavy this year. The American Beauty climbers are coming out already. We had the Weigall book on Alexander the Great in the evening and took Wire over to the train. He expects to be back Friday morning, and until Wire will be arriving about that time too. It is terribly hot in Baltimore and he hasn't been well and I dread to have him go there. Hope and Les mother sail for Europe June 25th.

Monday, June 12.

A hot day but I like it. I got the cos out and put the top down and drove over to E. Gloucester letting Mrs. T.'s portrait and my two Boston Harbor sketches to the Mrs. I have. I saw Mrs. E. making tea and gave him a lift over to his hotel in Rockport. Then went up to Mrs. Stallard's studio and had a talk with him about Mrs. I have affairs. Tried to get some more ads. for the catalogue and stopped at the Ford place to get some cherries for my tea. After lunch it was so hot E. + I sat around for a while the radio and I sewing on a skirt waiting time I am making. Then we came down to the House and were in swimming and got the canoe out of the boat house and launched. Then drove to Wheeler's P.C. to see a new [illegible] there in the last week [illegible]. Very nice. I [illegible] get them out. [illegible] Then we drove around the neighborhood after dinner. I then I went to garden and stopped at the Bartlett's to see Polly to go in swimming with us. [illegible] a good day. Have had cool and sweet. I forgot to say that this morning before I went to Gl. E. and Miss Davies and I listened to the opening of the World Economic Conference in London = [illegible] radio. Was [illegible] by George V. Many flags and colors flying from the [illegible]. Representatives of 66 nations are there.

Tuesday, June 13.

Went down to Low House and wrote letters and did some work on the F scrapbook. Went to the Cape with Mrs. E. for lunch. Then did errands

in y. I went to see "Sharon" in Bass Rocks. She is working in a little back garden back of her house, getting the grass all tied up for Thursday when the Ipswich Garden club is to be the guest of the Cape Ann G.C. at Mrs. Norton's in Squam for lunch and to visit gardens of Gloucester afterwards. When we came home I did a little gardening at the Cove House. In the evening went over to y. to the June meeting of the North Shore Art Assn. Quite a nice meeting. Mr. Bean read the proposed amendments to the constitution and by-laws as prepared by the committee and approved by the Board to be submitted to the members to vote at the next meeting. No special new business. I met several people to get asks. and several invited. I think we at home will count. It is more than paid for the expense of painting the cellar floor already as any we get now are clear profit. Got home just as the Bartletts and Mrs. Atwood and Miss Kay who had been in to see the y. were leaving. Mr. Bartlett from Wis again is doing quite a lot of art work at his home. He is making a set of ivories to use and I believe Stanley Woodward was at rehearsal. He has taken a cottage at Riverneck and I drove him home afterwards.

Wednesday, June 14. Mr. Edwards generously brought home the [illegible]

Painted on the F. screen copy getting the photos. The woods in the background and trees will work out all right. Mrs. Roberts came to clean Norman's house. After lunch drove over to y. to get some paint at the Peasant Shop and if possible get their copy for the ad. in the No. Shore Catalogue. Miss Hatfield is coming down to-night and they will have it ready for me to-morrow. Stopped at the garage in y. to have my car pressed out where it had slumped out while they were working on it I went out in the new V 8 with their manager to try it out. Down to Rockport and back. It is wonderfully powerful and smooth running but the seat is so low I don't feel I have the control of it I have of my car and get a kink in my neck trying to see over the steering wheel. Of course that would be easily fixed by having the seat up in front but I would have to try the seat with the car stood before I decided on it. Anyway my car is perfectly good for the present. When I got back to Squam E. & J were out in the canoe, I called up the cove and back. It was lovely. High tide and calm. Then I went up to Sharon's and painted on her. Ina Kay Clark came after dinner & we had a nice visit. I walked up home with her and found we had been having a good deal of rain with a stiff S.W. Mr. H. had washed it and stopped it. It might work as in a hurry it ran enough water in it. Hope it won't stop. A letter from Wis & Ed. saying he is no better & interpolates variations.

Thursday, June 15.

I went over to y. and finished Sharon and me. The one is a copy of the Norman's [illegible] I was to try and get in and finish

celebrities. He was in Kat Kamp. Made an appointment for 10 tomorrow at 11.30. Came home and painted on the eggy. About 12 went to the Garden Club luncheon at Mrs. Norris and got two afternoons driving around visiting gardens with members of the Lope Am and the Ipswich Garden Club. Lots of lovely gardens. Met Mrs. Hayward in my car and Polly Brown came along in the rumble seat after we left Mrs. Lowell. We went [illegible] at Mrs. Norris's [illegible] to Mrs. Norris's [illegible] to Bass Rocks. Then Miss Walker and Mrs. Chittenden. Hill at Eastern Pt. and [illegible] at Mrs. [illegible]'s in Manchester, a very large and beautifully kept garden. The others were all small and after 3 large ones I was very tired. Mrs. Hayward joined the Ipswich friends at Mrs. Coolidge's and I had to drive to Rocky Neck for the copy of the Pearson Shop Ad. and went home very tired as I had to try and see the woman who is in charge of the advertising at the Blackwell's Shop there so I had quite an afternoon of it and didn't get home until just time to dress to go out to the Bartletts for dinner. Just Mrs. B. & Polly there and we came home quite early. Called up Mamma before I went to bed and she is better but still has some pain. They are coming down to-morrow and Little Wise arrives on Saturday. Had a letter from Mr. Frost in which he says with the operation I want I will be able to write articles and Vol. Women are very fine and he was in the celebrity. The very response I have had so far from my appeal at the meeting the other night.

Friday, June 16.

E. & I went over to meet Wise. He is looking finely in spite of a strenuous time in N.Y. and the Dr. says his heart is responding wonderfully to the injections he is giving it. He has been chiefly busy with the meetings and organization of the association of press breeders of which he is chairman formed to draw up a code of the industry for the President's Industrial Recovery Act. He has also had an anxious time with Ben who has been in a serious condition. [illegible] strangulation brought on by a bit of peanut which lodged in his lungs or bronchial tubes. He had a violent fit of coughing and as his heart is in very bad shape through his kidney trouble for years it almost gave out. They took X-rays and last night operated through the throat and removed the obstruction from the lung but Ben is worse in the other and he is in a very serious condition as a whole, for a while at Magnolia after Wise came and then went over to Y. to see Dr. Bridgeman - no luck. Just one telegram and boy for Mamma and came home and [illegible] put them out in the window boxes which Wise got in the afternoon and worked off the front of the house where we used to work on it

during the week. After lunch I went back and did some more gardening and got the furniture moved out and in place and Ramona & C.D. and Bonny & Hilda arrived in the Studebaker about 4.30. Wire had the fire going and E. had got flowers around so the house looked quite cheerful. I stayed around until dinner time, got their mosquito orders etc. and did some watering then and at five hours. So glad they are here. Ramona is better but looked pretty tired and has back ache though she thinks Dr. B. has gotten at the trouble. We read aloud from the book on Alexander the Great after supper. I called up Mrs. Stoddard and he is quite enthusiastic about the show this year, says it is the best we have had for some years and that the hanging committee is getting this job done in good time.

Saturday, June 17.

Tried to get some work done on the hand in Mrs. Freeman's portrait so as to leave it ready to show to Miss Gozzin in the afternoon. Wire passed for me and we started [illegible] quite early thinking we could get it done in time for him to go over and meet Wirie and Jack. We stopped at Ramona on the way down and found her in front of the fire suffering in pain having had a bad night with her back. I managed to get some electrode to go under her mattress when I took Wire over to the station and we started to paint but gave it up soon because of frequent interruptions and Jack and Little Wire arrived at Shaftsbury having come by the early train so we went up to see them at the rest of the morning was spent in trips to C. First with Bonny to get electrode and electric pad for Ramona. She was much more comfortable when we got back and it must be muscular as it refused not yield to heat and go away completely as it does for a time, later with C.D. for him to get his commutation ticket at the station and for me to buy various groceries about ads. Mrs. Wirie etc. I got two more half page ads. and will take all the copy to get the list of pictures to Mrs. Lodge in some way. After lunch Miss Gozzin came to the studio at 2.30 and I gave her the material for the Freeman article and some bits of Cunningham news, just as we left a heavy thunderstorm came up. We had a visit from Patricia Cornwell, daughter of Dean Cornwell, the illustrator and mural decorator who has a home here. She is a very pretty girl. They both have little Spanish dogs. I'm going to a party for Patricia Saturday. She is 3 years old today and they arrived with the top in this area and I bet the fire and cooked up Shaftsbury and they are some dear [illegible]

at Pizgah. Wilcie dashed out, and I got home at 6.10. as Bonny and we had a lovely party. I got ice-cream and we put two paper plates of it in the flue for the dogs and Alicia's puppy brought down a present of a bone and the cornmeal mush, they both gobbled it and they were very amusing. Bonny helped me clear up and Wilcie took me to the garage where I signed off my car before leaving it. I in the evening we read about more of the book on Alexander. Very interesting. Hoppie has had a smash up in his father's car. Instead of taking the wheel from the chauffeur and driving it in traffic in Baltimore without a licence and only age 14 years, instead of a dead car which had been flagged but which started up and raced right into him. The car was badly smashed but no one except the chauffeur who was in the back seat was hurt and he not seriously. It is a mighty good lesson for Hoppie. Little Wilcie looks terribly. He has grown taller but is painfully thin. I was shocked when I saw him, specially in the picture of the family reflexes. Of course he looks appealing today now after the hair in Baltimore and I hope he picks up. Wilcie and E. are worried about him and Wilcie is going to take the matter in hand and have him X-rayed at different stages of the process of digestion to see if anything is out of place or not normal in formation. He ate a fairly good lunch and was angry about the ice-cream at first but later had quite lots of everything and was very agreeable to night and the whole visit was a success.

Sunday, June 18.

Wilcie read for me for the last in Freeman portrait. E. came down later with Miss Rogers who had arrived this day. I had lunch at home, which is much better to-day, having had a good night. After lunch Bonny & I went up to Rogers for a while and then drove round to Cope doing various jobs and using purple. I stopped at K.'s and had a call first. She is expecting Natalie Mathews who has taken Miss Sanders house to arrive to-morrow. Then in Pikesville stopped to see Mrs. Chamberlain. Not at home, saw her. Then at the Blaustein's got water for us and Miss E. of Rosenstein to Mrs. Edward's to get the members' list etc. for the calendar. Then home where Bonny, about 4.0. and home. E. arrived a few minutes later & Bonny after dinner at we drove over to 4. & all Wilcie and Jack to the train.

Monday, June 19.

Bonny and I got off at 10 o'clock for Orangeville where

I had to take our pictures to the Art Center. We went to Manchester first for me to take what copy I had ready for the catalogues to Mrs. Lodge. Reached Gloucester about 1. Left the pictures with Mrs. Sayers, ate our lunch on the beach and drove home. ~~Found K.T~~ We suggested to Henry to call on Mrs. Dibble, whereas H. Cabot knows, who has a big horse farm. Not at home. We will keep record of you and see her later. Found K.T. with callers, Osborne who is at Annisquam to-day. Went to the station to meet C.D. and Uncle Lowell. Had supper at Hannah's and took Uncle Lowell up to Sleepyrocks to see the sunset which was wonderful. Ellen E. came back over to the Harris'. Mr. Reed and Mrs. Swift were there calling and the Lyman Walcott Longfellows came later. E. had brought down the newspapers. Wash and Pilgrim. Henry kept out of sight so that Uncle Lowell would have to room. He looks well and is much stronger. A rather strenuous evening I'm afraid for Mamma but she would not go to bed. She had a very good day, glimpses of sun on bay in the absolutely no rain and it seems as if it were over as it gets better now the sky is all across and a fine.

Tuesday, June 20

A day of driving around and doing small chores. In the morning I took Uncle Lowell and Henry around the Cape and we stopped at Lois's and I let the Longfellows take me on Rocky Neck for me to get photos from Mr. Davis. After lunch took Uncle L. over to the train, then back to Squam with Henry, got the Professor portrait and took it over to Davis's the photographer did a lot of work on it, touched up all possibilities, a fine man. Woodbury gave us the idea about the imperial and said would take ads. Some of them will do for us. It would have been much easier if we had got definite answers on the copy and it was too late in advance of print the numbers to be filled up. Met C.D. at the train. Read the book on Oregon that Wise gave me and am tremendously interested in it. It is by F.G. Young and Sidney Dark finished it for Mamma Bella. I wish I could get all these small jobs cleared up and could start in painting. I have some ideas. Will have time to work up a model. Little Wise born at Bath with Mrs.

Wednesday, June 21.

The President was in Gloucester and went through Squam river to-day. He is on a vacation cruise up the coast in the Ussher. Yacht II a 45 ft. schooner yacht which he has chartered from Paul Rust, Jr.

and last night we had got on chairs in the wide water. This morning I was in the pool and I stopped at the Lodge just on my way to Sagamore to get some clothes and saw his boat way out by the breakwater and the [illegible] water. It was going at a great [illegible] speed in the direction of the open sea. I got some things in Sagamore and was late in getting back to the Lodge. [illegible] Then I went down to the pool and learned [illegible] Then I saw Wood and got over to see the President in his cabin. As they last time I had seen him he was wrapped in blankets before I was not surprised but disappointed to learn that he was not [illegible] I suggested in the car going out that we should go down to the yacht club and have lunch & [illegible] in the library. We got there about 1 o'clock and the [illegible] were quite near the little station. The President was sitting in the [illegible] chair and when [illegible] in a gay, rather [illegible] voice, finally he said "I'll be a dog, if you & Cabot haven't [illegible] you two Mr. President. It must have been just [illegible]." [illegible] we had a [illegible] and I saw quite a fleet of [illegible] boats waiting around him - and I [illegible] from where I was [illegible] club. [illegible] for lunch and [illegible] the yacht club about [illegible] to the left and I. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] through the rivers into Agawam Bay where [illegible] destroyers were [illegible] waiting outside. I think they just stopped in to warn for lunch and the [illegible] of the boys who are in view, young Roosevelt and his friends, came in [illegible] and [illegible] with him. After lunch [illegible] around the [illegible] and [illegible] Mr. Henry of the Bureau and Mr. Hewitt of the Department of Agriculture and Mr. Hagedorn of the Department of Interior. [illegible] Then I went up to Sagamore and [illegible] about a camp for [illegible] possibilities over. [illegible] better that the weekend and [illegible] quiet and [illegible] Then I went all right to [illegible] we will [illegible] a [illegible] [illegible]

Monday, July 12,

I tried to get off early to [illegible] with the final copy for the catalogue and [illegible] in by [illegible] at four places for [illegible] from there went out in by mistake. Was a little late in getting as I expected it [illegible] and I got back in bed. Feeling dizzy and sick with [illegible]

the Pluto water I had taken down to her last night. I knew it would
make her feel dizzy and a little nauseated but B Gray was worried about
her and got in with a hysterical state talking to me about us, afraid it
was appendicitis, told me of a discoloration and eruption on Mama's
side which Mama had shown her this morning and when I told her I
didn't think it would be any operation as Mama would have a temperature
and other symptoms and got the name of a district nurse to give her an enema
later if the Pluto didn't work, which B Gray at heart was the worst thing
in appendicitis, we could [illegible] the table and talked about, never
being able to get us at home, we all go away and stay away etc. All this
while I was in the car, trying to get off and get the Trip I had to do down so
that I could come back and get the nurse or Dr. for Mama if
necessary, realizing that there would be a hour or two while we were
waiting for the Pluto to act that I couldn't do anything any way. I
finally went and beat it to G. Couldn't find any of the people for ad.
or three I did myself (what a science having to follow up these
prescriptions and see if what we had ordered into any thing else could.)
Beat it to Rum Creek, left the copy with Dr. Lodge and got back
about 11.30. Much relieved to see Mama and B Gray walking up
from Low House, Mama better, Pluto had acted. B in a much
more normal frame of mind thought he knew what was
but all his trouble was his experience with the Dr. really when I
knew was at the bottom of her emotional state anyway. It
was a rotten experience and I'm afraid we won't have the last of it
as they have all her horses and equipment and have not yet taken
over the lease. I can't understand why he was so unreasonable
about it and so nervous the whole time I was up. The situation
She was going in for a siesta with E at Low House and I went down with
her but didn't go in, came back to Mama's and finished my tea and
talking to Mama on the piazza and how she was about her pains
all the symptoms on her side. She had decided she didn't want
any Dr but let me ring up Dr. Fraser and he came at 1.30 and
said it was a clear case of shingles. As he had so much pain with
it and is more comfortable now I think she must be over the worst
of it. She went in a cab and a Trio and presented absolute rest and
quiet and we are all so relieved to know just what the trouble is.
I had lunch with Lord B Gray as E was going out to lunch and
afterwards to see a garden and meeting at [illegible]

a Mrs. Hollis wrote to find out Herbs and Herb gardens. After words met L.B. at the train and had a minute before that I saw Dr. Abbott at his office in G. and arranged for him to send the copy for his ad (the only one of nine we sent that came through) to the printer. Addressed envelopes for my tea after dinner and E. and I went down to Seaman's to see how he was and Bonny and I got him settled for the night and put the salve on with a light bandage around her. It is to be done 3 times a day. L.B. will send 5 more. It is only 2 weeks though that is hard enough. Wire when to expect us.

Friday, June 23

E. & I met Wise at the train. Then I stopped at Seaman's to see how he was. Bonny just getting on the bandage. Got her settled out doors in the sun and took B. over to G. to do some errands while I went to Rowayton to get the photo. of Mr. Freeman's portrait for the Breeze. It was very good but I thought it might do to drive down to Darien with it arranging to pick B. up on the road to Squam on the way back. Mrs. Lodge said the photo. would not make a good cut. We met Wise on the Post Road going with Bonny and had to drive back almost to G. before I picked him up. After lunch Wise and I put the Freeman portrait in the back of the car and took it over to Mr. Davis for him to try again. We took his camera, tripod and an easel in the rumble seat of the running board and had the head on the other and we drove to the No. Shore galleries where I thought the light might get a better light for photographing it. We tried it in every conceivable light but could not get rid of the shine. Many of the lights I thought were pretty good. We went back to the studio where he finally took it outdoors. He agreed to develop the plate and call me up in the evening to let me know how it was so that if it wasn't good I could get someone else to try it. Mr. Lodge has to have a photo. by Monday. He didn't call me however. Mr. & Mrs. Stuyvesant came to see E.'s color plates and E. and B. stayed up for dinner and to see them too. Wise got a wire that Tiny had accepted his auto-parking which they have been working for about 18 months and we had the plague to-morrow or Monday. I was so relieved as he is running us three days.

Saturday, June 24.

Called on Mrs. Davis here early, but she [illegible] to the studio. B. met us there. Mrs. Davis [illegible] and we had gone up to the house to [illegible] make a print for me. The photo. looked pretty good. I went up to the house, but then, back to the studio, & he

worst across the chest and abdomen and finally [illegible] him. He had been called away to the home of a friend, Mr. B[illegible], who was taken suddenly ill, & was back at his home making the print but said I could not see the plate nor the print for half an hour. We were picking up Barry in G. where I had left him two weeks. The camp arrangements are ideal and the game I like best is "Fox & Geese" in the gulley. One. I can't get mine Mrs. B was telephoned. The plate was so good. I say one thing wrong, & Irwin left the print with again this morning as I had planned to take it to another photographer. Kuykendall, in Gloucester if his plate wasn't good. So I called up Mr. Kuykendall found him at home convalescing from an operation but he agreed to have a man at his studio to take it if I need get the plate developed and printed. So Wire & I went over again, took the portrait to K. where Mr. K. himself and his wife met us. (The very anxious about him and I afraid he might collapse any moment - he was evidently weak and it was his first time out after an operation.) We visited the rains to his studio and finally got the portrait in a light that seemed pretty good and he promptly & carefully wrapped the plate carefully and we took it back to [illegible] where Mrs. K. had developed his plate and she made a print that we liked. It was practically all right, just enough to use a very few drops of the Kuykendall plate and Mrs. K. developed herself later on when she is better. Beat it back to Squam where I was to meet K. [illegible] and his sister for a picnic. They were visiting [illegible] with Barry and we went on a picnic on the rocks near Pigeon Cove. Very nice picnic. Natalie is bright and amusing. We all came back to Cove House for a while. Norma is getting on slowly. She looks better but still has a great deal of pain which Mr. D. tries to relieve with drugs.

Sunday, June 25.

E. & Wire and little Wire & Hogie Teague and I went over to Gloucester [illegible] to Manchester for me to take the picture of Mr. Lodge. Have had my camera stolen since [illegible] the village so I borrowed Irwin's for a while. Mrs. D. & Irwin & Norma & Barry went over with us. Got the picture all right. Mr. Lodge was very pleased with it. Had a swim at Manchester when we got back. After lunch finished packing, my camera & went over Mrs. Gorlin's article getting it into shape for the Boston Herald. Irwin got my camera out planning to take it to Gloucester again to see why it kept breaking when I put any load on the engine. Stores closed just and found they were open but didn't get there until a little after 6 and they were closed. It seemed to run all right however. After supper we read a little in the book on Alexander the Great and then E. & I took Wire over to the train and stopped in to help Barry fix Norma's bandages and get her settled for the night. She is a little better everyday but is getting awfully tired of the pain and weakness.

I had a letter from Dr. Nicholson Friday, written in Chicago saying he would be in Boston Sunday, arriving 9.25 a.m. E.S.T. and had all day free and would sit for me then and again in December when he is coming on for three days. I would like to begin his portrait. He may address to leave word the name. Friends Service Committee in Wellesley which is entertaining him when he speaks Monday night at the Institute of International Relations so I stayed home all day but the address of Mr. Wilson of Northwestern University, Chicago, who they said would know how to reach him and sent him a wire then and a duplicate wire to the train which Wire found out left Cleveland at 6 Sunday, saying I would be at the studio Monday ready to begin. Will take a roll of canvas and strainers of different sizes, make my sketch, decide on the size, stretch the canvas and begin with big one. — all if he can sit long enough and if he comes at all. I hope that at least I shall see him to talk to but would go up to town prepared to paint.

Monday, June 26.

Got off at 9 o'clock, having loaded my car with painting things yesterday afternoon, and taking on Bonny's bag and a carton of sketches, to send by express from Boston to camp for her. Stopped at the Bungay to leave the sketches I have selected for my ex and letting a few last details of corrections for the two Dixon catalogues. Got to town at exactly 10.30. Telephoned out to Wellesley to leave word there for Dr. Nicholson and he arrived at about 11 just as the telephone was ringing for him from the committee in Wellesley, having got my wire on the train. We sat down in the studio and talked over the composition of the portrait, decided we didn't want academic robes and that the best thing to have in the way of accessories that would represent his life and interests was his drawings or diagrams of the cosmic ray and others of his scientific discoveries. So we started in to make the sketch and I had him sit in my carved wood arm chair against the grey wall of the studio with a little of the book shelves at one side casting a shadow which came behind the lighted side of his head and gave on the wall for the drawings and diagrams which will not look too prominent against the light grey. He had on a grey suit and brown tie and his hair is white as thick and he has a very nice smile. I have him looking straight at you, leaning forward a little and I think it will be nice. A reporter from the Herald Press came to interview him and we arranged for him to come back at one. When he came I had finished the sketch, had figured out the size of the picture, 30 x 40 and was getting my canvas into Dr. Nicholson helping me. He went right on drawing in tacks as I pulled the canvas into place, punctuating his replies to the reporter with blows of the hammer. It was amusing. When we finished he went

out to get some lunch and to telephone and I got some lunch at a delicatessen place, next next to the studio in front of which I could find parking space, as I desire to save time and energy. It was called the "Gobbler", probably from the roast turkey etc. in the window but it seemed to have special application to me. I got back to the studio in time to rest a little before Dr. Millikan came back and had the composition all drawn in on the big canvas when he came. Then we painted until 4 when Mrs. Ingraham representing the Wellesley committee called for him. She was quite thrilled to see the portrait and he showed it to the sketch with great pride evidently very pleased. It seems I met her at K. Frank's at lunch a year ago and she asked for a Photo. of my Scotsman for a Scotch pageant she was getting up in Cambridge. Dr. Millikan insisted on shaking hands with me when he left though my hand was all painty, saying "never mind the paint" and I feel I have made a good friend and that he is enthusiastic about the portrait and will do all he can to help. I didn't talk to him much while he was posing as I could see he wanted to think but it is evident that he has a very dynamic and forceful personality, a kind heart, something almost rather brusque manner, reminds me of Dr. Stratton's in that respect, and a grasp of big things and interest in the way things are done. Typical scientific mind. I saw no trace of vanity or publicity seeking which I had expected he might have from his being so much in the papers. He is merely the type of forceful and picturesque personality that makes good copy naturally and his theories about the cosmic rays so [illegible] and, for some reason have just caught the popular fancy. Another reporter came in to get his ideas as he was to deliver an address for the papers and it was quite a stimulating and exciting day for me. I telephoned C. W. when I had finished, and he's going to try to see it. Arranged to see Polly by my time and arranged for her to come down to Squam the week end of my [illegible] stopped for C. W. at the Art Club and drove down to Squam. Found Mummie somewhat better but still in a good deal of pain. She had stayed in bed all day until 5 o'clock which is the best thing for her.

Tuesday June 27.

Bonny left early this morning for camp and I packed my bags and moved down to Squam to stay and take care of her till she is all right. It is now Saturday and I have had such a hectic week I haven't had a chance to write this up so may forget what I did. I know Tuesday night was the meeting of the [illegible] to make a little [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

a funny person, so keen in business ways and yet so boyish, like a big, clumsy puppy. I guess most of his success to be due to his winning personality. I got through with him about 12 and C. and Wixie came down and drove over and liked it: Had lunch at Stanners, came back to Cove House afterwards to address some last envelopes for my tea. Then drove over to Rocky Neck to Miss Haven's studio for a meeting of the entertainment committee of the North Shore called by Mrs. Glass. She and Miss Haven are keen to have an Artists Festival at Rocky Neck having artist studios open and getting the gift shops and the houses to give a % of sales for the day to the North Shore Art Ass'n. I think it might go and we might make money out of it if we didn't spend too much on decorations and setting up booths etc. Mr. Bacon, Col. Worson and Mr. Klotz were also at the meeting. I told them about the movies from the University Film Foundation - K. Lewis "From Clay to Bronze" and the others that I thought would make a good entertainment and also about the silhouette movie Price & Russell Reynard showed. Left the meeting before it was over to get to the D'ascenzos for tea. The Higgins and Shiffers were there. Got home in time to have supper with Mamma & C.D. and Jack and Wixie came down for a while in the evening. Mrs. Farmer came to-day and says Mamma is getting on well. Her blood pressure has gone up and she is improving generally and is much more comfortable though still a good deal of pain and soreness still. She has better nights though and now and then she can sleep but nights will come back.

Monday, July 3.

Got up at 7 and was downstairs at C.D.'s at 7.30 C. got Mamma fixed and went down to the station, it [illegible] me as much as I did time for (threw away faded flowers etc.) It was a quiet day. Wixie brought Jack down at 10 and we had a good sitting. He was quieter this morning and more thoughtful as he was worrying about Wixie. C.D. won't kill Moina, I promise, and I'm glad he doesn't as C. & I don't either. She isn't at all the right kind of girl to take care of children, especially Wixie; too nervous, impatient and cross and she forgets things and doesn't take responsibility. I sat him go about quarter of twelve as I could see he wanted to get back to Sleepy Hollow to get Wixie away from the servants. Wixie dropped in and liked what I had done with the drawing and so did C. Came for me late & Mamma with Jack & Higgie and Wixie in the car too to take me over to Rowley to the Lambert's for lunch, leaving Jack the children inf. to go to the movies. Lunch at the Lamberts was very nice, just Mr. & Mrs. Lambert and we got home about four as I first [illegible] up and then went to [illegible] to meet C.D. at the train. Found my Philip U. on the bridge and took him to D'ascenzos, up to Sleepy Hollow

dinner. Lovely music. E. showed us some of her new slides. I drove early so I had to write Dr. Bird about reading her Party (guy) portrait. The Porters came to be known while I was at Harmon's (E. & W. are there). They wanted to show me one they had of Wm. Buckley's school. It is a real fine old. but is not unpacked yet. Harmon much better this evening.

Tuesday, July 4.

A cold grey Fourth. I had a sitting with Jack and finished the drawing. E. & Wise and C.D. came and said it and thought it was exactly like him. Jack wasn't quite satisfied with it when all packed and the lines of it mixed up. Think I got his idea about them and think we have it better but we may go in & get off and put it on the others. Wise did not go today, however. E. & I got the mail. Then E. came down for lunch and stayed down in front of the fire all the afternoon and evening. After lunch I went back & put some more [illegible] on it. Also worked on the [illegible] & Wise's portrait which arrived yesterday and I unpacked before they left. [illegible] brought in bottle of Hegeman, & Wise's Waters [illegible]

Wednesday, July 5,

Cool and rainy. C.D. and I drove into N.Y. and I did various jobs, back to come home and he and Wise and I only [illegible] getting [illegible] for me to do while. After lunch went back and finished it and went to N.Y. again to get the electric heater we had left at the florist. Went up to Hedgerows for dinner. Jack and Wise left for N.Y. to-night. Harmon much better. Roosevelt has sent a message to the Congress in London telling them to [illegible] and outline their work before [illegible] nothing [illegible] of the bills which are [illegible] especially [illegible] get over first. It looks as if the [illegible] would [illegible] and we will [illegible] Thursday, July 6.

[illegible]

Got Jack's drawing fixed and took it over to Nunes to be

~~photographed~~ framed. Took some circulars of my book along to the Museum and the Gloucester Society. Saw Leonard Brooke at the Gloucester Society with his bust of Howard Blackburn which he was just bringing to put on exhibition. It is a good likeness of Blackburn as he was a year or two before he died. Got some stuff for curtains in Gloucester for my bed-room at Cove House as they have faded so badly, don't know when I'll get time to sew them. Went in morning with E. Were early to the train to meet C.B. and took my the plate of the Fairmen portrait to Kingsford to be developed.

Friday, July 7.

Packed my bags and moved down to Cove House from Normis. Went in morning with E. & little Wise and got room ready for Patty and went over to meet her at 4 o'clock. When we got back we stopped at Normis for a moment, then went down to Cove House and went in morning, going over to the dunes in the cove. To tea at Normis and up to Kingsfords afterwards to see the sunset and E. showed us some of her wet plates. Alma came to morrow early to clean Cove House and get ready for the tea

Saturday, July 8.

The day of my tea and it was a great success. About 300 people and more important ones than last year. E. stopped for me and I went over with her and Wise to meet Wise, did some errands in Gloucester and got the drawing of Jack which I had left to be framed. Back to Cove House and worked all the morning getting flowers fixed (K.T. sent huge roses and lovely lilies and E. delphiniums and corn-poppies and calendulas) Put pictures hung, table set and curtains up. Patty, Wise & E. helped and Alma cleaned the whole house and I got the things for the dinner from the market and many brought over the cakes and the glasses and plates, the wines all beautifully arranged on plates. Helen and Annie helped generally with things and Alma brought her sister to help in the kitchen. It all went beautifully as the place was jammed. Natalie M. Williams, K. Francis, Julia Swift and Patty dressed, Norma came down and sat in the window seat and stayed most of the afternoon and people came up and talked to us and she didn't seem too tired afterwards. I think it was the nicest tea I've had. I enjoyed it thoroughly and didn't get too tired. There was such a crowd that there was quite a traffic jam outside and everyone seemed really enthusiastic about my work. Mr. Hammond came and Mrs. & Mrs. Everett Morss. He is treasurer of Lodge and is the one on the Board that 20 Mr. Stanton thought would be hard to satisfy about the glass portrait but he is very enthusiastic about them and had a long talk with Wise

about the glass. Mr. + Mrs. John Greenough came. Mrs. Howe (who sent me several lots of the Howe-Wiles Sunshine bits for the occasion) lots of the artists and a large representation of the Freeman family all the way from Providence - Mrs. Freeman and three sons and a daughter and two daughters-in-law. Patty and Julia S. and K. French and Natalie who found all lookout very nice and everyone seemed to enjoy it thoroughly. I wore the peach colored embroidered muslin dress Mrs. Wade made with a little brown lace with flowers the same color on the dress all up the back and very pretty. Just as I started out, I saw a black thunder shower came up and Patty and I went up to Shepards with E.+ Wiles for dinner getting there just before it broke. On the way down we stopped at Mannings to talk it over with Ed and to fix her bandages for the night and as it was still raining and we didn't want to get our good shoes wet Wiles lent us two pairs of big white rubbers of his and we paddled in and out of the cars à la Charlie Chaplin.

Sunday, July 9.

Cloudy and chilly. Patty and I went up to Mannings for breakfast, read the papers a while (my "Bridge" is reproduced in the Post with a complimentary write-up) came back to Cove House, got it in order and were going over some of Patty's songs when E. came for us to go over to Miss Royce's to see her garden. She + Wiles went. We were sleeping late. They were having especially a little swim without me with a black face named Christian, called Bo, which I would love to have taken home with me. He was darling so friendly all demonstrative and such a chunky little body and lovely coat. I wish I could have a Pekie. We had lunch at Shepards, stopped at Mannings for a while, then back to Cove House to rest a little and dress for a tea at the Morton's for the Dean Cornwells, the mural decorator who is here this summer. I was asked to paint but there didn't seem to be need of another painter when I got there. It was a very nice tea, all Queen Anne out. Mrs. Chase (Adelaide Cole) came up and spoke to me especially and was very cordial, said she liked my last Post show and that Judy is writing at the Art Club and wants to come to the studio some afternoon to see my things here, very sorry she couldn't get to the tea. Also Mrs. Bradley wants to bring Mrs. Brooks Stevens sometime and I forgot to say that a family named Brown (Robert S.) from New Britain, Conn. came to the tea, sent by Mr. Whitmore, knew my work for some time and want me to paint Mr. Brown's portrait possibly next June. Mrs. B. asked my price and said she would love to have me stay with them and do it

after the tea Patty and I went home to supper for supper and E. & Wife came down with Bob afterwards. Soon after they left about 10 o'clock the telephone rang and it was Bonny telephoning from Beverly that she was coming home and wanting me to meet her in Gloucester at 11.19. She didn't tell me what had happened & why she was leaving the camp over the telephone but I got some idea of the difficulties and the cause of it not working out on the way home from the station. It was apparently a perfect bedlam caused by lack of organization which wise says the girls are incapable of and when Bonny thought her entirely to help and yet the girls running entirely tired to suggest changes & Bonny & she does not get impatient at the lack of order. He was thought to be criticizing. Everyone of the counsellors was worn out & troubled and apparently none of them complained. They couldn't work with us any way & thought we'd better go. Bonny in some ways she is true & I think it would have been a good job. It was a partial failure. Monday, July 11).

Patty and I went up to Manchester to breakfast and got a little more of the story of Bonny's experience. Apparently too much was expected of the counsellors in the way of organizing for the children & shared the bungalows with them. Lots of temptation, writing letters home, over night of clothes etc. We drove Patty over to the train and brought Bonny back from the station. When I got back to Cove House I found a card from Mrs. Bailey's daughter-in-law saying she had left her son B. at the Rice's. So I cut some of my notes and went over to see her. She was in bed and seems comfortably settled. Ben E. & Wife and I went off to the Stage Coach Inn for lunch. Ben drove & I enjoying to see the [illegible] at the Wharf, Hill Cemetery, [illegible] & we couldn't get out. Then I went up to the Historical Society where we wanted to look up material about my great-great-great grandfather Moses Brown who was a Capt. in the Rev. army & is mentioned in the Journals of the Congress as the bringer of the last meeting and was appointed [illegible] in a letter. His picture is there among the ship captains & I found my post and several references to him in the history of the Historical Society at the Browne coat-of-arms is there with others hung in the hall. The young woman in charge says we should be a direct descendant, a Miss Josephine Brown, the daughter of a great grandson of his, Moses Brown who was mayor of Newburyport & in her records and he told us we lived and we looked up the word in the city directory and saw her sister-in-law Mrs. Henry

Bowers. Be man in a filling station, of whom we asked directions to find the house, ~~passed~~ said "Why that's Henry Bowers he's buried over there in the window" and we saw a man in a white shirt without a coat sitting in the window of a substantial and fine looking place across the road and the house where we saw Mrs. Bowers, who was a plain new England type, had a sign "Fresh eggs" in front of it. So we were much amused at the lovely names of my cousins that couldn't stop to take to Henry so we had to get back to Gloucester to visit C. D.'s twin and wanted to stop at the Lanhams in Rowley, which we did and found them at home and E. asked them to lunch on Sunday. Had dinner at Sleepworks and went to a meeting of the Board of the North Shore A. A. afterwards. Sunday plans for the fiesta to be held on Rocky Neck, Aug 16 & 17. Then went to N. Y. S. - night.

Tuesday, July 11

Paid bills and wrote letters. Mrs. Bailey came and sat around in front of the fire downstairs. Tried to get some snap lights to glass a Hawaiian cover set up for the garden club flower show and an arrangement of flowers and accessories for an "occasional" table. [illegible] pencil on a little, went to N. with E. & B. Aug. got Hopkinson's photo. of the Freeman portrait, not much better than 10 years. Found Mrs. Bailey at our house again when we got back. She just likes to be around as of course she has nothing to do and no friends here. Went to Sleepworks to dinner and to the meeting of the North Shore [illegible], telling plans etc. for the Fiesta to the members. Agreed to make a poster.

Wednesday, July 12.

Longed to be able to do some painting this morning on the Freeman copy and told E. I couldn't come over to help get the tables etc. ready for the flower show and Bunny went in my place, but E. said before she left that they wanted me to stay there to-day, so I decided to get the flowers and things I needed at Sleepworks and get my things planned out in the studio and take them over in the afternoon. I went up to the market about 10 and went to get the papers and met Mrs. Bailey and showed her Pete Piper's map etc. Took her to market and then up to Sleepworks with me while I got flowers, vases etc. and left her at her boarding place at 12 and went to the studio and set up 3 arrangements. Had lunch in a restaurant, sat in the sun with Mrs. Bailey afterwards and wrecked her flowers [illegible]

to have Hoare and get my [illegible] table with its accessories and flowers in the car and drive over to Harvest at The Gallery on the moors above the River Esk is to be, planning to take the Hoare [illegible] beautiful cross arrangements over to-morrow morning after E. had seen them to tell me which the Manager was to have as I can only have one, probably. Mrs. Bradley had telephoned in the morning asking if she could bring Mrs. Hoare, [illegible] Adelaide Cole their the painter to the studio at 4.30 to see my pictures and I had just lovely time to get over there and back but couldn't find the dear place we had to bring my table back. Work time however to get some cake and ginger ale early before they came. They were very much [illegible] and quite enthusiastic. Mrs. Hoare looked at everything carefully, including my book which was lying on the table but about which she said nothing and asked me [illegible] I had my studies, water colours etc. and liked Mrs. Bradley's portrait especially. When they left I went over to get L.D. at the Manor. Bonny and I had dinner at Sleagarths and helped E. fix [illegible] arrangements afterwards. Mrs. Lodge of The Brazza [illegible] up and invited [illegible]. The darling of a Mrs. Bradley had telephoned him asking my address etc. as Mrs. Hoare wanted to come to the studio to see my things. He thought Mrs. Hoare was a splendid type of a good woman. She was very [illegible] plenty of money, [illegible] and good breeding. We will [illegible] up in the morning. I had a note from Mrs. Hoare this morning saying she was very pleased with my work. I'm first time I [illegible] to please her. The [illegible] of my work is [illegible] the [illegible] and L.D. says my pictures look very well. [illegible] this Friday [illegible] I'm going to get painting again regularly now.

Bonny and I went over to the Flower Show as early as we could get off and I got my exhibits in place and set up. I fixed two Hoare Beautiful Cross arrangements and an "occasional table" and Tony arrived with E.'s entries and we saw that hers were in place and got cards for them. Before we went I called up Mrs. Bradley and made an appointment for her to come over to-morrow at 11.30. It was fully [illegible]. When we came home I stopped in at Sleagarths for a moment, then changed all wet [illegible] Mrs. Bradley came over she wants to find a [illegible]

for the [illegible] was true. [illegible] afterwards [illegible] and [illegible].
[illegible] and [illegible] went to the Flower Show. One of E.'s exhibits a [illegible] jug of beach and [illegible] leaves [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] that he fixed up to fill in an empty place and entered in E.'s name [illegible]. It [illegible] as the beach leaves [illegible] originally [illegible] [illegible] brought it over [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. I had dinner at home and [illegible] and I went up to [illegible] afterwards and [illegible] the new [illegible] of E.'s. Wise gets back to-morrow. Mr. F[illegible] is [illegible] to [illegible] again to make sure he is all right so he doesn't quite like the [illegible] hanging on [illegible]. Though he is better and I [illegible] [illegible] the matter.

Friday, July 14.

Went up and got my [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] point [illegible] with Wise and we [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible]. Wise and [illegible] went up to the Flower Show and got our vases, tables etc. [illegible] exhibits and I had [illegible] [illegible] out in the [illegible]. Mrs. McGinley and her daughter Mrs. P[illegible] came. I [illegible] very much and [illegible] [illegible] to go [illegible] to Mrs. McGinley's place [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] house and garden [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] white hair, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] good [illegible] and [illegible] a good [illegible]. They had [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] through the [illegible] Federation of Arts of which she is a member. It is a fine [illegible] and she will make a good portrait. Wise and E. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Mrs. McGinley [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. I went up to [illegible] for lunch and in the afternoon W. & E. and B[illegible] [illegible] went [illegible] to [illegible] house [illegible]

and see Mrs. Locke. Mom & I went to Concert about a telegram here he is going. Not. We couldn't find him, did a few errands in Y. and came home and K. French came to the studio singing. Eleanor & Wilson & Mrs. Beal & Mrs. Lenfest and Betty Mrs. Hayes and Katherine Locke came to call. Ran home to meet C.B. at 4:30 Train and after dinner C.A Wilson and I came down to Mrs. Hayes's. She is better and Dr. Farmer was over her way home. Today this morning and Mrs. Hayes is staying the night with her. Mrs. Locke and Mrs. Hayes [illegible] Mrs. Locke is just wonderful. I feel that there was nothing else but it is a comfort to know. To-morrow is Molly Gray's wedding in Cambridge and Barry and I have decided to drive up. Mrs. Locke the children are coming up to-day and we get to see Barry & Mrs. Locke's pageant which I am [illegible] Mrs. Locke is going up to-day with Barry & Mrs. Locke. I am so pleased about my own decision. I feel [illegible].

Got Love House tidied up, flowers arranged etc. and got myself out and Barry and I got dressed & in [illegible] manners and right after lunch started to drive up to town for Molly Gray's wedding in Cambridge. We got there in time to [illegible] at the [illegible] and the [illegible] is [illegible] to get some supper etc. at the [illegible] Pratt's Point is [illegible] in this town. [illegible] of it and there is a very good view in the [illegible] and to the Mrs. Pratt's [illegible] it's a small [illegible] to the wall & yard it won't get [illegible] the [illegible]. The wedding was very nice but not striking. The reception was at the old Gray house. "[illegible]" Mrs. "[illegible]" [illegible] We saw some people that we knew, had supper with Patty and Mrs. Gray, saw Roger Wilson and his family, then I bet goes out with Mrs. Dillaway, left about 8 and started in the way to call up Brookline and see if K. & E. had arrived. Barry talked to Alec Lowell and Betty, they had been out there and from there were started any moment. Foggy outside so they probably were delayed. When we got home we found Mrs. Locke up to Hayes's so C. was having supper with Mrs. Hayes and Katherine. We talked [illegible]

Quite a lot of people were to stay, Mrs. Locke was to be sleeping up and Mrs. Locke's room is anything but [illegible]. Did some [illegible] and the house and was a lot of [illegible]. Mrs. Locke's [illegible] & Mrs. Hayes's [illegible] (architects) who I have seen occasionally

a Private [illegible] etc. called me up and asked if he could come over from Rockport where he is staying for a while. He came about 12 and [illegible] was here too. I asked him if he would give his lecture on old houses of [illegible] many of which he has made about 20 water colors for the [illegible] Society or [illegible] [illegible] and he said he would. It might make a nice entertainment and not cost so much, only tickets and advertising as he would do it for nothing. [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] were here too dressing up in [illegible] and a [illegible] and after we had [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] for their "[illegible]" they were [illegible]. Had lunch at [illegible], [illegible] & E. came down [illegible]. Then [illegible] & I dressed and went over to Rockport to the Rockport Art Ass'n exhibition (fair) and the opening of a new gallery, the Doric Gallery. [illegible] [illegible] is [illegible] in. She wants me to send something. Quite a lot of people there. Mr. [illegible] was there and he said he would send me a copy of his lecture so that I could read it over and see if we wanted it. I hope he won't insist on [illegible] it. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to talk about the houses and show the pictures of each. We stopped at the [illegible] for tea on the way home and had a very nice time. The [illegible] family [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] says [illegible] is still [illegible] to have one [illegible]. Mrs. [illegible] has done one of him [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] they don't like it at all and is [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] last [illegible] and it was not a success and they [illegible] [illegible] another. They want to come to the studio to see my things. Had supper at [illegible] and read Alexander the Great aloud. [illegible] [illegible].

[illegible] [illegible]

I [illegible] get [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] about noon and [illegible] it was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] went in swimming off the float. I found I had [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in Newport. The cards should have been received [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] for Dr. Ferns who came later and said she was [illegible] and her heart was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and she would have to stay in bed for two days. Also [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible] in her mind and worried because she hadn't [illegible] [illegible]. So I called up [illegible] [illegible] in Brookline and found [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] mailed in Newport [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible]

were all right but coming along a little slower than they had expected. [illegible] and [illegible] we ought to [illegible] and get [illegible] before [illegible] we had [illegible] [illegible] in the [illegible] Bailey [illegible] [illegible] to return the little horses [illegible] I borrowed for the [illegible] went to Mrs. McGinley's and poor [illegible] had to wait $1\frac{3}{4}$ hrs. as Mrs. McG. took me all over the garden of the house and we discussed where the portrait should hang, what she would wear etc., of price. I told her my usual price was $[illegible] and asked if that was more than she wanted to give for it and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to get $2000 and I think, the way we plan it, it will be a nice [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] it in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and think it is a wonderful [illegible]. She is to come next [illegible] at 11 for the sketch. By the time I got [illegible] it was 5 o'clock and we just had time for a dash over to the Southwell's (we stopped at the [illegible] on the way [illegible] and found out where it was) and we talked to Mrs. Southwell and was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. Then we met C. V.'s train and I came back to [illegible] House and rested a little (Mrs. Bailey stopped in) dressed and went up [illegible] for dinner. [illegible] this day. He is [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] He left for N. Y. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Thursday. [illegible] 18.

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] arranged with Mrs. [illegible], the artist, who I saw at the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible] his picture [illegible]. The [illegible] [illegible]

told him I wanted to see him and he was [illegible], and [illegible] was [illegible] etc. I am going to have [illegible]. He is a [illegible]. I [illegible] will keep the [illegible] and [illegible] the Freeman [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and in the [illegible]. I went up to see E. who is better but not [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] for the members of the [illegible] Garden Club who [illegible] asked me to receive in [illegible] [illegible] and went to the meeting of the Mrs. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. I stopped in at the Mrs. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] for the artists' carnival [illegible] the meeting [illegible] [illegible]. They were talking about Art Week in Gloucester which may be Aug. 12-19 and had practically given up the idea of the Bazaar [illegible] by the Mrs. [illegible], but [illegible] and I thought we had such a unique place for it, the big upper [illegible] of the [illegible] that could be divided off into little booths like [illegible] [illegible] Bazaar and they [illegible] and [illegible] and I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~ [illegible]. I think it will be less work being [illegible] and [illegible] all [illegible] meetings in the [illegible] and not have to go over in the evenings. As soon as we know the dates of [illegible] week [illegible] we will [illegible] the date for the Bazaar.

[illegible]day. [illegible] 17.

I did some work on the Freeman [illegible] this morning and also started two posters for the artists' carnival. [illegible] posed for me in her bathing suit for one (an artist painting the words Artists' Carnival, Rocky Neck on a board fence) Had lunch at [illegible] and drove over to Rocky Neck for [illegible]. Came back and [illegible] a while as I suddenly felt awfully tired. Mrs. Bailey dropped in and I did some more work on the poster. Went up to [illegible] at [illegible] with E. [illegible]. She is better but Dr. [illegible] is keeping her pretty quiet as her heart is tired.

Thursday, July 20.

Quiet a day. I got off at 9 o'clock to go to Bridgeport to get our Passports viséed for the portrait. We were ready & waiting for us and we started along well, his boots were and was all ready to go & there was no delay. Arrived at Bridgeport & found nothing, and we fixed a fine set up and I made the sketch and came to the end of it & it was done. He was a little grumpy sitting in a low chair, with a portfolio of drawings leaning against it & I had to [illegible] in profile, big things, a gray wall and a waterway in front and trees behind up on it. It is an awfully nice composition and will be a fine sketch. I wish I'd like to make it a combination of a Whistler and an Orpen and he said "Well, you can," with such a note of satisfaction in his voice that I was quite thrilled. When I showed him the sketch & Bridgeport Bonny came along too to see a riding master she is trying to make some connection with. I went up to Shepherds for a few minutes to see E. before lunch. She is better, is to take a little walk, just 10 minutes or so, and then Dr. Pearce will see her again. Mummie for lunch and after lunch went up to Sturgeons to get some flowers for Whitmore & had just got back with them and Wise who arrived & joined in a most [illegible] but with interesting [illegible] he is doing on the back of my Francis Ashe portfolio. In the studio We had really got back when we heard "regiment coming" under cover. Stirling and Bonny had met up in the car for Darien and they arrived right after Whitmore and I came on and Mrs Thomas also met us on the piazza for a while. Mrs Elliot had to get over to be sure to have the Potters for tea, Stirling stayed, & I took them home, took Bonny & Mummie and just got back & Ralph to railroad station in time to meet C.N. We all had supper at Mrs Thomas's, Bonny & Francis here first, and after supper to Mary & I went out to the front in the car. She had been out in the P.M. and had enjoyed it & in spite [illegible] Mrs. K. went over to see Mrs Thomas but a terrific thunder storm came up at 7 P.M. and Mrs K. came out about 9 o'clock. Got the mess cleared up in the studio and my brushes washed. It is such fun being there in the house. All the boys sitting [illegible] in the hall and Mrs Thomas [illegible] a roll & [illegible] & milk.

[illegible] Daily Local

Lead to move the boat several times as they were trying it at the float. Wife tried out Diane once and B very much at ease and brought her down and they brought Chaplain alongside. Love House float and Mamma went on board and sat in the cockpit for almost an hour while they got notes and gasoline and water on board at the fish market which they moved up to. About 11 they got off, leaving the Lassie wire-haired fox terrier, Lassie, behind to visit us at Love House until they come back as B. & Jim arrive and are willing to take her home over the road which would be easier than in the boat. They had expected to leave us with Judy at camp but found us arriving. The trail dies has not welcome. I am delighted to have her. She is a nice little dog and no trouble. When they got off we drove over to the Carrabridge Ave. house to see Nancy as they came out into the bay and put up their sails which are a golden yellow and as the boat is green with a white house she looked very picturesque up. When I got back to Love House I found E. Tom and Mary Love Jones with us and enjoyed taking Lassie out for a run. Lassie was very good. Dorothy had not left for dinner and was fascinated and we had to feed her with [illegible] This afternoon. When we got back I went to Love House for a while and finished a note for the Artist's Carnival. Mrs. Bailey stopped in and watched me paint. Went up to Shepherds about 5.30 and took a walk with E. to Charles Square and back. Wife & Dickie & Mom and Lassie running ahead. It didn't affect her heart and when Dr. F. came later he said she was much better and could do as she usually did only to be careful and not get overtired. Wife goes to-morrow but I can't meet him with E. as I have to go over to get Mrs. Swan-Wood's face. Jack is sick. Has a temp. every day. They have taken him to the hospital in Baltimore and one of them may be operated. He was sent from the States after I left. [illegible]

Saturday, July 23.

I went over for Mrs. Swan-Wood at 9 o'clock and Wife stopped at Love House a little after 7.30 before we [illegible] painting and liked the sun. It also [illegible] and I had [illegible] on the big one. It did go well and I am quite pleased. It [illegible] Mrs. Swan-Wood [illegible] artistic and his son is and he was brought up in a circle of artists and writers. Friends of his father's in London. Has been in the country twenty years or more, starting in St. Louis. [illegible]

[illegible] in the night in a [illegible], Texas. He rolls a line with me but is so sorry and we both cry a little about what I am doing. I had lunch at Shepards and came back to Love House and was over to Ly. with Wise at 3 o'clock (I driving E.'s car which is much easier to drive since we had the seat moved) to get our paint. Love Isaac and worked on a second picture for the Davis' Carnival. We were up to Shep with Ly. Diana and had the Weigel Isaac & Abe in the great hall after supper. Mrs. Farmer came in and Isaac & Diana played piano etc. Ly. was practically all right but she must be careful not to get tired again. This morning Mrs. White of the Boston Art Club telephoned to ask me to paint a portrait and the price of Isabel Pratt. Someone is interested and I hope it comes to something.

[illegible]

[illegible] Mrs. Farmer got Mrs. Farmer's [illegible] it's all right. It was all very [illegible] quite [illegible] a little thin gray figure in a brown hat. Stella Lovejoy and she is such a good and very friendly person. We got in finely with the [illegible] Wise [illegible] officers and men. Colonel Rose very kind to him about my work when I was out of the room. Wants it [illegible] and got [illegible] with it. Will be a good picture of him already etc. etc. and it is going to be, I think. [illegible] Mrs. Farmer's [illegible] only [illegible] Wise [illegible] Wise, am invited to be doing some painting at Post. Have him here [illegible] when I get back. E. & Wise at Hopkins and Wise and Louise and I were in a picnic in the woods by Pajaro [illegible]. Louise [illegible] and worked [illegible] and worked [illegible]. When we came back [illegible] it was getting cool & your Isaac & Abe, [illegible] Wise, and my good [illegible] and etc. [illegible] Wise [illegible] the [illegible] Sleeps at Mamma's. E. & Wise come down afterwards with Dash, who Wise met [illegible] Louise [illegible] he never more interest in her than he usually does in other [illegible]. I took the [illegible] for my [illegible] and [illegible] and got them started.

[illegible]

I started over to Ly.'s to [illegible] get a [illegible] to work [illegible]. Mrs. Ly. sleeps [illegible] and she served at 10 with maid, chair, [illegible], [illegible] and I got [illegible] in quite a

nice arranged. - violet grey dress, very simple with accordion pleating on the flowing sleeves and on the skirt, against the light grey-tinted wall deepening into purple shadows at the side, the room in a grey-blue tone on a ~~[illegible]~~ sea-green table beside her. Jug, pink with dark blue ~~[illegible]~~ relief on the wall, vase in the hand dark blue border. It is a nice color scheme and we seemed pleased with it. She told me that my book was reviewed in yesterday's Herald Tribune book section with Whistler's portrait reproduced and Wise has sent down their copy late and it is very good, really quoting the book and favorable but all favorable of course (as the critic) that the black mount looked a little funereal. Several people during the day told me they had seen it. Mr called me up and I am awfully glad to have it reviewed there and with an illustration. After the sitting I went in for a swim and then up to Shepards for lunch. Mr. & Mrs. Lambert were there, and they came down to the studio afterwards and after they left I got them to sit (was rather late as we have a lot days) and Hyde & came and took a picture of Mr. Barclay's portrait, Mr. Darwin and his daughter, Mrs. Burroughs) and when they left Hyde & and Barry & I and Louise went over to the and dined in the canoe for a swim. I enjoyed it immensely and to bed meeting in ~~[illegible]~~ Afterwards. The entertainment committee of the Mr. Stone et al. Beaux Arts Society met that the plans for the Carnival which are going finely and date up to the Afternoon Society were they were talking about a cabaret to be held during the week, which would probably be Aug 12 - 19.

Tuesday July 25.

Wise went up to Vinet-Hay and I drove him over to the train carrying out his wife and ordered the canoe for Mrs. Mc Gary 36 X 40 and on to Tuxedo and got Mr. Burroughs-Watson and had a fairly good sitting, then returned by Lone Wise who was close downstairs and who was my guest I kept thinking he must be up to nothing. I finally got him by to Higgins Fox's and after tea Mr. & Mrs. W. came, Barry came to see the water-colors in the house. I took him up to Mrs. L. Bonta's and [illegible] and talked on my recent visits for the Carnival, Wise came down from Watson and he & E. came to Lone House, Then about 4 I took my two girls to Tuxedo, and I took Mary for [illegible] and I left him very much staggered at the thought of the about a frame for Mrs. D. W.'s portrait, by 5

[illegible] to dinner, and [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] of Mr. G. Took Lassie to the tea where she made a hit. She is such a good little dog. Bunny washed my brushes for me as I was so tired as I [illegible] pretty tired.

Wednesday. July 26.

Got the [illegible] in [illegible] and Mrs. McG[illegible]'s portrait placed in the large canvas and was ready for her at 10. Tunsberry came with a frame, not quite the right [illegible] and [illegible] Bunny [illegible] on took Lassie for the morning. Was glad we had [illegible] when Mrs. McG. arrived. She announced that we had been [illegible] that it [illegible] to do the [illegible] so many [illegible]. The other morning [illegible] [illegible] that was using [illegible] this morning and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] do the same with telephone calls, which we did and there was absolutely nothing for [illegible] and I got a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and satisfied with the sitting so I guess I got her over that hitch but can see she will be difficult to handle. After lunch I went over to the Gallery where I was to meet Mrs. Glaes to get posters to distribute. I took Mrs. Bailey along for the ride. Only the big posters for the trucks were ready and Mrs. Glaes and her daughter and two young men took them and we arranged for me to take the others [illegible] to the hotels to-morrow as they would be stencilled with the dates etc. by then. Came back to Sq[illegible] dressed and drove down to Mrs. McG.'s for tea with E. She took us all through her garden and they are lovely and [illegible]. Took a [illegible] of the [illegible] garden. We stayed until after 6 [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] as I was afraid she was getting too tired and [illegible] for my sitting to-morrow. Got back just in time to dress for dinner and Bunny and I went up to [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] over E.'s [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] or something.

Thursday. July 27.

I got up early and got everything ready [illegible]

Mrs. [illegible] calling telephoned about 9.30 that she [illegible] "[illegible] 10 times and had a [illegible]" and [illegible] she had better not come over for a sitting. I called up Mrs. D-W. and went over to Rockport, and got him and painted on him and got a lot done on the head. Such a comfort to have a calm sitter who leaves it all to you. Lunch at [illegible]. Over to No. Shore to get posters which I took around to the [illegible], [illegible], [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] to the [illegible] [illegible]. Took Mrs. [illegible] away for the [illegible] and [illegible] in G. [illegible] [illegible]. When I got back dressed for a tea at the Hollis [illegible], took Bonny there with me, met C.W.'s train, then went with E. & Bonny to the Eastern Pt. Yacht Club for dinner and [illegible] and color photos. for the Y.S. of G. at the [illegible] [illegible] afterwards. Sat with Gordon [illegible] and [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Bridge [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] my [illegible] in [illegible] [illegible]. Mrs. D-W. returned my book this morning and said he thought [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Jack is better, [illegible] the hospital, and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to the library [illegible].

Friday, July 28.

Mrs. [illegible] came for a sitting [illegible] [illegible] and I got a lot done. I [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and the [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible]. She is much pleased. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] that the [illegible] posters were ready. After she left Wise & Jack and [illegible] and Bonny came [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] of the [illegible]. Had lunch at [illegible] and afterwards drove over to [illegible] and [illegible]. Got the posters, left some in Magnolia and Gloucester and got [illegible], [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] dinner [illegible] E. & S. went down to [illegible]. Jack stayed behind to go to bed early as he is not entirely well yet. A letter from B. & J. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] painting [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Saturday, July 29.

A hot day. I drove over and got Mr. Dawson-Watson and had a sitting with him. Worked mostly on the head & play of breeze and put the [illegible] [illegible] for his [illegible] on the portfolio. Wise [illegible] in when he arrived from New York and he & E. & [illegible] & E. D. came ~~to~~ down about 12 when I had finished to see the portrait. Everyone is happy about it and I think it will attract attention. He is such a wonderful subject and poses so well and is easy and relaxed and leaves it all for me - no [illegible] but enthusiastic ones for the progress of the work. What a difference all that makes! He's a thorough gentleman, [illegible] and nice. Wise drove him back after the sitting & that I could go in for a swim and said afterwards that he talked a great deal about me and my work enthusiastically, saying he had never [illegible] [illegible] to come ahead so fast as I had in the last three years. I had lunch at Sheepwash. Everyone rather on edge. Jack is especially nervous since his illness and [illegible] on little wise. He hardly [illegible] a thing. Jack interviewed young [illegible] after lunch with the idea of engaging him as a sort of companion for Wise. He has been [illegible] a good deal because he has been delicate and [illegible] [illegible]. After lunch I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible]. She is [illegible] misunderstanding evidently but she is really in no ~~[illegible]~~ condition to be left on her own. Then to Cove House, sat with E. & Wise for a while, drinking ginger ale, trying to cool off. Bob & Lassie lying around panting, then went over to Gloucester thinking there was a tea at the North Shore. There wasn't, it is next week. Got some posters of the Carnival to put around and gave up some of the show, got some paint and a frame [illegible] for Mrs. McG. Home for supper at Rommie's. Tommy & I went to see Constance W. afterwards with Lassie and then I went over to a lecture on [illegible] [illegible] at the [illegible] of A. by a Japanese [illegible] [illegible]. The [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], he [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. We have heard from B. H. T. They come Tues. Have asked Gordon Grant for tea on Tuesday.

Sunday, July 30.

A scorching hot day. Luckily I wasn't planning to paint and Wise & E., Cousin Wise, Tommy & Lassie and I had a [illegible] morning [illegible] at the [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] had a wonderful time, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and

playing with the children and a black squirrel who was [illegible], [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Supper at [illegible]. Read Alexander the Great aloud. Mr. Foster telephoned and asked me to [illegible] to-morrow.

Monday, July 31.

Mrs. McGinley came for a sitting but was late, not here till 10:30 which made me a little rushed afterwards as I was going to the Fosters. I [illegible] to G. before she came and got [illegible] for me to do [illegible] and painting on that [illegible] and her hands mostly. It is coming all right but she bothers me a little by [illegible] as a time to [illegible] I have done [illegible] her [illegible] isn't [illegible] any [illegible] absolute confidence in me. She is quite [illegible] however and wants to come to-morrow though she had said she couldn't do it two days running, I couldn't have her till Thurs. otherwise as the [illegible] and allow her to be got ready Wed. as she wanted to come to-[illegible] and I gave up [illegible]. [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Foster [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] she had asked me to [illegible].

[illegible], and saw Blue Bird in [illegible], [illegible] and saw Mr. D. W. [illegible] his [illegible]. Back to [illegible] House, [illegible] Mrs. Binley came. (a letter from her daughter in [illegible] who will call for her probably Tuesday) Tried Mrs. McG.'s portrait in [illegible] [illegible] is [illegible]. It looks very well. Went over to meet C. D. Hay [illegible] met me at the [illegible] and we [illegible] talk over his [illegible] with [illegible] photographic prints of his [illegible]. [illegible] for the [illegible] Gallery and Hall of Fame I have decided to leave at the [illegible]. He has a [illegible] and will have [illegible]
[illegible] for [illegible] and will leave with [illegible] to-night.
[illegible]

Tuesday, [illegible].

Mrs. McGinley came promptly at 10 and I got quite

a lot done. ~~B. [illegible]~~ She has invited B. & J. & me to tea on Thurs P.m. and will leave her next sitting Friday. Mr. Keary of the Breeze came after we left, and she gave me permission to have it printed but I was posting her. ~~that~~ just before lunch Mrs. Irving Bailey came over Mrs. Bailey is over as all ready to drive her up to Boars to get the train for N.Y. and I said good-by. Mrs Wells' settled and she is off my mind. After lunch I got things ready for the tea which was very nice - Gordon Grant and Mrs. Glaves, - the Dawson-Watsons, Wise & E. Nannas, C.D. & Bessy and B. & Jim arrived in the middle of it. Jim and Gordon G. are old friends having been war correspondents in the Boer War together. Had dinner at Nanna's (B. & J. are staying at the Bayshore and got their dinner here) and went over to the G.S. of A. meeting afterwards. We elected the Lansing committee and talked over plans for next week and a cabaret show. Wise went to N.Y. to night. Stork & C. Wells going over to have a show.

Wednesday, Aug. 2.

Got over to the gallery at 9.30, worked hard all the morning, got the show catalogued and ready to hang and home for lunch at Nanna's at 1.30. Very hot day. After lunch went down to Cove House and wrote articles for the 6 Boston papers about the Carnival. Mrs. Glaves asked me to do so as she has got in a jam with a guest in the house taken ill. Got them all done by typewriter but will have to have over as the carbon copy was too blurred. Jim & B. and E. Young dropped for tea at 5 and we went up to the Stuyvesants for tea. Took Lorie but it was not a success as their Pekes were not used to her, and the dogs set up in the house after dinner was over E. took Lorie to the Women's Club. about 60 people and they enjoyed it very much. We stopped at Lamoille's to take a picture of the little harbor in the sunset light and after the talk and home early by a Mr. Rogers with supper and on the lawn having with Jap. lanterns on the edge of the water. It was very pretty. Brought home a girl named Alden who has taken a house in Gloucester.

Thursday, Aug. 3.

Went over and got Mrs. Dawson-Watson and had a sitting, pretty in lavender and general colors. Two more sittings will finish it. It is delightful and everyone wants to sit to it. Took him home and left some circulars of my book at the book shops in Magnolia. Letter from Friday arrived. N.Y. [illegible] came down to the studio for a while after lunch and [illegible]

they drove over to the Rs. I took to see my Study in Wires and liked it very much. About 3.30 we left to go to Mrs. M:Ginley's for tea and stopped in Q. for Jim to run on (Dr. Hobbs) because he has done watering to his beds. — just succeeded terrific for getting in the water when he was too late (They all went over to the dress yesterday when I wouldn't have with the nursing-boat, which I showed to my [illegible] Mrs. M:G telegraphed yesterday that they didn't want the portrait mentioned yet — wanted it for a surprise for the family, said Mrs. I suppose wanted it and would to pay for it & that it would be less. She must have given a good account [illegible] to have seen E. feel the way. When we got back we went up to E.'s for supper. Hope has come, arrived just before supper. E. to stay to Mrs. a day or two and then coming up. Ray Cardew on by this morning. She was very short the trip and I think it has humbled her a little given her a better sense of proportion as it is not really so costly. It was just a place in her development anyway — I see is all right and will be a fine woman. Visit has passed on with a. I think I go the go with the Rs to-day [illegible] a week and he [illegible] it. Went with he headed. I left after supper as there was a meeting of the Rs. Slum Board. I got there too late to hear any of the business, they were just discussing plans for the new [illegible] which is coming on [illegible] Friday, May 1st.

[illegible] Mrs. M: [illegible] was [illegible] and [illegible] I didn't hear any [illegible] and [illegible] I got to the [illegible] and [illegible] on my curtains while B. was fixing over a dress for Tony. She and he left right after lunch to drive [illegible] I saw. We [illegible] wedding. They didn't like Lucie, thought they wouldn't [illegible] as it will [illegible] in the world.

As soon as they left I drove over to the G.S. of A. to get the numbers in the pictures. Quite a lot of people in the gallery and mine looks very well. My portrait of E. Potter is well hung in the centre of a wall and several people spoke to me about it. I took the boat [illegible] a load of people for tea. The Reinhardts and Mrs. Kaiser [illegible] wants me to autograph her copy of my book and Mrs. [illegible]

Miss Heat and her family who were at the gallery having driven down from Boston. I showed them Mrs. [illegible] portrait and they liked it very much, Mr. Phleggatt especially liked the Freeman portrait. They left at 5.30 and I beat it over and met C.D. at the train. Had dinner at [illegible]. Bossy and I went to see Gertrude Whitemore at the Damons afterwards and then I went up to Sleepy Hollow and saw E. + Hope and Hope gave me a handkerchief she [illegible] me from Paris. Home early and to bed. [illegible]

Saturday, [illegible].

Went over and got Mr. Dunzer. Waters and all that [illegible] it. Still not feeling quite right and did not leave the [illegible] I needed to absolutely "make" the head. The rest practically finished. Will not try to paint to-morrow so as to be sure and be in good shape for Mrs. McG. on Monday. Forgot to say that yesterday morning Mrs. Harwood dropped in with [illegible] of the [illegible] and wants me to do the [illegible] [illegible]. "[illegible]" [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] my [illegible] me. [illegible] are different things because they take [illegible] [illegible] and more of [illegible]. Will [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. Had lunch at Sleepy Hollow. Back to Cove House. Loaded up more old frames and things for Polly Fordell's "Flea Market" at the Carnival, a lot of background material for Mrs. Bean for the decorations, a little picture I am giving for a prize for the card party at the G.S.A. [illegible] and took the gallery photos. Bossy and Bossy's [illegible] I went to [illegible] to [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] the place for [illegible] and then to the [illegible] gallery where I got some of the photos. [illegible] autographed and some separate autographs. [illegible] [illegible] me a [illegible] of himself and [illegible] a photo. Home for dinner at [illegible], went to see the Harwoods, K. French and [illegible] afterwards. [illegible] to Sleepy Hollow for while. [illegible] Visitors appeared about 9.30 o'clock and we left before [illegible] so there would be no [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] all the time.

Sunday, Aug. 6.

It is now Saturday, Aug. 12. (C.D.'s birthday) and I have had such a busy week I haven't been able to write this up. I can't remember what I did Sunday except that I didn't paint.

Monday, Aug. 7.

Painted on Mrs. M.'s Ginkgo. Got along pretty well. Got the hands and arms in better shape. Didn't work P.M. Wire and I drove around putting up C.D.'s birthday posters and collecting the carnival cars from the hotels. So that they can be auctioned off at the carnival. Gordon Grant made me a very clever caricature of himself which I like very much. Haven't been able to get many more photos. of the artists. will have to depend on Julia's list. Wire + I put up posters on all the conspicuous telegraph poles from Sunnyside to Glencastle and but they were taken down, probably by the telegraph co. Will have to put them in hotels and shop windows now after this. I got Wire home by 4.30 as he wanted to fix the canoe for E. (it got blown over on the dinghy and got a hole in it). Then went to P.O. I went to [illegible]. He can. Went up to Shegwocks for dinner and E. + I took Wire to the station afterwards. E. Winter arrived yesterday and came down to Cove House yesterday a.m. with a birthday box of candy for me and we went up to Mamma's later. Dave was up at Shegwocks for the night with Hope

Tuesday, Aug. 8.

got Mr. D. W. and practically finished his portrait. He is crazy about it and has been a dear about posing. Can't remember what I did in the P.M. Went to the annual meeting at the North Shore in the evening. postponed for two weeks as a few people were out, all busy with preparations for the carnival & adjourned. I went over there first taking the two big screens from Cove House for the boats. and got a few more autographs at the meeting.

Wednesday, Aug. 9.

Bunny + I got off early with the load of stuff for the booth. She made a nice sign "Tea" "Fortune telling" "Hall of Fame" "Photographs and autographs of artists on Sale" and we tacked up a piece of brown burlap for a background, and a big table in front for a counter, a little table in the back to keep our things in and

hangings from the balcony overhead to decorate our booth in front and enclose it at the sides. Everyone was very busy getting things up but the whole show was ready to open at one o'clock and people began to come in and it was a great success. We got lunch over there, but got back to take our booth while we went home for supper. There was a huge crowd in the evening, about 3 000 they estimated. The Hoop-la table (Mrs. & Mrs. Leitz-Ross) took in about $100. The Fruits which were very clever and amusing with Leitz Steiner as a perfect procurer and le and Sam Hussey & Harry Leitz-Ross as barkers were also a fine money maker. We took in only about $20 but people were interesting in our booths. The Salvation Lassies band played in the evening, rather too loud and too near our booth for comfort. Everything was very gay and the crowds seemed to enjoy it and Sat. We were up on our toes and everyone was delighted and think we took in about $1000. and it is only the first day. We shut up shop about 10.30 and got home about 11.30. Wire came to-morrow and I give go out with him in the afternoon Mrs. E. Steel and E. Wills and little Wire came to the Carnival, but we couldn't find them as they went to a dinner at Mrs. E. Wills & little Wire only stayed a minute as they felt they had to get back to the car where E. was waiting for them. So all little Wire got was an ice cream cone and a tantalizing glimpse of all the things he wanted to do and see. Too bad and quite unnecessary I think. Mrs. McGinley's grandson came with his friend and chauffeur. Took them in everything and won prizes at the Hoop-la table etc. It was all very festive and a perfect setting and luckily perfect weather and a good day promised for to-morrow. At night the cars were parked as far as the Belgrave in one direction and E. Gloucester Sq. in the other and of course all over Rocky Neck.

Thursday. Aug 19.

E. stopped for me and we took Wire with little Wire over to Dutch's the car. He took us all out for a little drive about Manchester. About 11. B. and I went over to the Carnival again. Got some photos and only had time for a hurried lunch over there. It [illegible] (Mrs. Mc's office manager who is a great success) is quite good at it in the afternoon, but is very exhausting, but a big one again in the evening. Miss Billy Hammond came over bought one of my photos. also Mrs. McGinley bought one and Mrs. Bacon ordered one and Clyde Stafford at Mr. Hilliard bought two snaps. Also. A reporter from the American came and I took her around and to the station afterwards and yesterday there were photographers from the

American and my picture was in the Record American to-day. Also Mr. Pillsbury from the Globe was there with a photographer and Wise got mixed and the Herald Rovig-Bystander (Travis Ingraham) and the young man who is writing for the Gloucester Times this summer. Mr. Kenyon. Bonny & I went up Rog and went home for dinner. Took the older girl over with us afterwards and Wise and Hyde came and I went round with them and they thought it was great. We cleared everything up about noon and I drove the car in nearly a load and we rested in our tables — 1 p.m. etc. We took in about #18 the second day. Our booth was not nearly so good a money maker as the games. Dance and skill sort of thing but Col. Worsen and Mrs. Glass said they thought it was a great addition in that it represented the mind and kept them in mind. Mr. and Mrs. Exhibition of pictures out in the fancy goods. The pictures were auctioned off and brought in quite a bit. One picture was stolen the night before the carnival opened. Three others were used for decoration at the entrance and that night we didn't have a watchman and they were stolen. The other one brought $2.50 in the auction. One of the others brought much more than that. Hibbard's #17. It was a nice one and quite big.

Friday, Aug. 11.

Had Mrs. M. Gidley for a sitting and got quite a lot done but not as much as I should have. I did not feel tired either. Will have to buckle down to it and finish things up to-morrow. ~~Had lunch at Norman's~~ and in the P.M. Wise and I drove over to Rockyneck and loaded the screens on my car and brought back Mr. Gidley's ship model. Saw Col. Worsen and his son and Capt. Bean and they say we have made well over $2000. Everyone is delighted. Went to the Cadet Pt. Yacht Club with E. & Wise and C. Sisters and Jack and Hyde for dinner and afterwards E. & Wise and I went to Travis's lecture. The dinner was very pleasant and Norman's at Travis's plates lovely as usual. Saw several artists I knew there and Mr. Anderson told me they had put my picture of T.B. under in the center of T.B. Norris's window. The place of honor for Gloucester artists.

Saturday, Aug. 12.

Cloudy with showers this morning, clearing late. Mrs. M. G. telephoned she could not come. I wrote letters and finished them and later went to Mr. & Mrs. C. & Wise & B. carried out the pictures in the shop window for Gloucester Art Week. They look fine and everyone is very much pleased. I was at my studio working on my sketch of Wise and Hyde as we stood in front of T. Norris's window. After lunch I and Wise

the proofs. from our booth and the orders we had taken and got them in envelopes to deliver and then went to Cj again to do an errand I forgot in the morning and expect to get the rest of the proofs. I have forgotten what. But I do know we would simply not want to have come back without my having finished up. I forgot to say that yesterday I lunched at the Stevenses all went afterwards with Mrs. S. and the two girls and Mr. Scott-Hughes was there at lunch to Walter [illegible]. He is a [illegible] and was just completing and cast of the plastic model for the residence for the new post office in Washington. He is much interested in the Negroes in Louisville and is organizing an exhibition of their native crafts in Louisville which was one of the things I had meant to see in Ky. Alas we went over and didn't. Mrs. Stevens said that she could get my book at the Louisville public library they said they would just be snowed under but that there was quite a waiting list. When we got home E. & Wise went up to his studio and I mixed up some stuff and sprayed Mamma's necklace for him. [illegible] afterwards. Polly Field is staying with Jo and Natalie Matthews came in afterwards. She is wearying.

Sunday, Oct. 14.

Jack and Hope and Wixie came down with the Sunday papers. E. wants to get Wixie playing with the children over at the Clarks but he won't go over there - just shyness. I was painting in the Freeman copy in the studio (I have decided to take it to Providence on Tuesday as Mrs. B. G. can not get it out today) and Wixie wanted to paint so I gave him some water colors and he painted magazines etc. for a while downstairs with Jack and the papers. Wise & E. and Bunny came down later and we went in for a swim off the float. The water was fine and warm 70°. Had lunch with E. & Wix at the Stage Coach Inn. Later went with Bunny to Rockport to Mrs. Dawson. Watching skiting and tea ad delivered some photos. bought by people at the Carnival. Got back at 4.30 as Alice Lawton was bringing a man. Harding to the studio. She is a friend of hers who has been talking for sometime of a p. m. & [illegible]. She liked my things & E. wants me to do a portrait of an [illegible] and me [illegible] I [illegible] person for [illegible]. She lives in Dorset, Vermont and [illegible] [illegible] hours, get the photos etc. on my second trip to Providence the end of this month. So. Dartmouth is about 30 miles

from Providence. I am asking for $500 apiece. In the evening went up to Sheffields for dinner. Hilda and Fred Ayer there and the conversation was chiefly about the relative merits of girls' schools. Hope & Quee both want to go to Spence next winter and the great question was to be decided by the parents to-night. Jack left for N.Y.

Sunday. Aug. 14.

Foggy with showers. Too dark to paint so Mrs. McGinley I wrote letters and paid bills and worked in the flowers with Bill in the afternoon Bonny and I drove over to Q. and to Tuckahoe where we got my picture from the carriage and delivered photos. Then we called and stopped in Q. at the garage to have the car got ready for my trip to Providence to-morrow. Had the oil changed and water put in the batteries etc. We met C.O. at the station and when we got back Nig helped me load the portraits in the car. I went up to Sheffields for dinner.

Tuesday. Aug. 15th.

Bonny and I got started a little after 9 to drive up to Boston and Providence. We took Lexie and she and Bonny spent the day in Boston. I left them at 2.59 where we met Patty and Mrs. Gray attended by Grace and about 11.15 I left for P. It is only 39 miles by the new road but I got misled by the directions (a big sign beyond Wellesley Hills which says "Best Road to Providence" but which leads you through Natick, Wrentham and No. Attleboro before you strike the new road. Then I came in through E. Providence where Pawtucket is shortly and had to ask for directions to find Freeman Parkway where the Francis live so I didn't get there until a little after one o'clock. They gave a family gathering at luncheon and after lunch Mr. Hovey and Mrs. Ernst [illegible] The [illegible] and we sat [illegible] in the living-room and they were all delighted with the effigy-liked it better than the original. Then we got the car loaded again and I went down to the office in Mr. Hovey's [illegible] for the small one he wants for the office there. Miss Freeman came later and took me with her motor to the Providence Art Club, a very old house. Then they started me on my way back to Boston and I got there in an hour and a half. Waited at the apartment for a while for Bonny and then when she and Lexie turned up we went to the Art Club for dinner and drove down to Squam getting there about 9 o'clock. 167 miles in all and a good day's work. Will finish the effigy now - the background etc. and the small one and take them back before Sept. 1.

Wednesday. Aug. 16.

Mrs. M: Gilroy came for a sitting. She will come to-morrow and Friday too and we will do the best we can to finish it this week as Lee daughter-in-law is coming next week and she would like to have it finished. I think I can. If we have luck with the weather. I got the car and unloaded it after lunch and Bonny and Sweet and made calls on Mrs. Osgood (not at home) and Rosamond Smith Brown after supper we went out in the canoe and paddled around the cove and up the river. It was high tide, very calm and the sunset was beautiful. Later I went up to Sleepwicks to see E. & Wife expecting Charlotte Brown to be there as they had been to Marblehead where the N.Y. yacht club is in for tea in the Winchester, the flagships for the cruise. Dr. B. was on board and had invited them and Mrs. B. was to motor down from S. Hargewell, Mr. and meet them there and come back for the night but she didn't get over till too late and then changed her mind and didn't come.

Thursday. Aug. 17.

Mrs. M: Gilroy again and I got a lot done. Went in swimming afterwards. The Cope-Van Pollis at the Moorland Casino was to-night and I had said I would take two tickets. I figured E. & Wife would go too but E. didn't want to. Bonny and I went and quite enjoyed it. A lot of the Orangeburg youngsters in their shows and dancing acts and it was quite amusing. In the afternoon I went to a garden club meeting at Mrs. Towers on Easton Pt. I saw Mrs. B. after and Mrs. Torrence there and they want to come over and see Mrs. M: Gilroy's portrait when it is finished and bring some friends. The Hammonds who have the Bideaways house this summer.

Friday. Aug. 18.

Another sitting with Mrs. M: G. and it is now nearly finished. Mr. Montgomery to see it. She & Mrs. J. will come to-morrow after-noon. Mrs. M: G. is much pleased with it and it is a good likeness I think though not quite the expression I want yet. Before we leave this morning I loaded Pollis' portrait on the car and [illegible] it over to Lily Hall in Q. to be hung in the [illegible] with other paintings as part of the decorations for the cabaret and dance of the Q.C. of Q. to-night. I [illegible] to get up a party and [illegible] finally got E. to go and they did [illegible] make up a table and it was quite a good [illegible] Mrs. Cope was [illegible] and she did quite well. Personally I was a [illegible] during

with him, (he is such a fat little guy) and Mrs. Whitmore and Mrs. Craig. and Gilroy and Mrs. Craig danced with Barry. E. + Wire left quite early but saw most of the stunts, a girl who sang Spanish songs (very nice) a girl who played the accordion and gave a great variety of reason types. They were very clever and Wire tried to start bidding on them as soon as he finished each one but he didn't want it done that way as they will be on sale later at the Gallery. I got one for Wire however and brought it home and pinned it up in our House where it looks very large and coarse being very much like as that it would carry in the big hall. He made them in about 2 minutes each of us black with charcoal outline and shadow accents and white high light. Ours was the most ~~artistic~~ in Sou-wester. Barry and I stayed until after 12 and quite enjoyed it and it was a success although there would have been bigger crowds if the Rockport ball and the Follies had not been going on the same night. I will bet all K. + Edith might be here for it. I lay awake this way down the coast in sympathy from Mrs. Haven, but we had a postal to-day from Boothbay Harbor saying they would start back Saturday noon and P. M. I forgot to say this week's letter from Mrs. Whitmore in the morning. She is here at the Viaduct in response from a letter I had written to surprise. She met the 5 P.M. train again but did not discover her. This week is not well in Gloucester and the shop windows are full of views of it but not one in the centre of the town which I have not many favorable remarks on it. He took off on Italian vacation ~~and~~ it and turned out to be in Italy, then the Italian and ~~x~~ wrote "Come back in and come down to Italy!" It was a joke and a letter written him by a group of his friends in Italy saying how good they thought it was, the best "face pictures" on the street.

Saturday, Aug. 19.

I had thought I might take the mail I mean head this morning but Wire + little Wise + Hazel Fox came down and wanted to go in running and I would have had to go over a ½ to get the station first which meant leaving the kids in running. Wire in the float, in which case they would have to wear their life jackets, and I went in with them and went over for the Station at Pulpit Rock. Then ate, had before lunch. after lunch I got out my water colors and a little after 3 I got ready for Mrs. + Mrs. Stafford who were going to ~~have~~ paint. They came and I had it ready + my + 2 ½. The Latimers got here while I was there and I thought a

Willis. He says the jog-print takes away the relief from the head and that the background as a whole is too intensely, too light on one side of the figure and dark on the other, which throws it out of balance as a composition is not a unique example of the kind and figure as I think he is right. I painted out the print while they were there & the it better myself. We are to have a meeting tonight and we will come over about noon when we have finished and I hope that will finish it up. They were both very pleased with it as a likeness except for a little something about the upper lip and "more light in the eyes" if I could get it out. I think I can & think it is really coming out all right and will be a success. Now I must leave me associating with Mr. Downes-Watkins and Miss Hall this is Harwood Rise and make the other drawing of Mrs. E. wants me to give a turn for C. Willis and that is the next Wed. and I had [illegible] and not until K.V.E. will be here and I have to get picture of S Stockbridge and Dux Lucy and want to have the Bakers and Langdon over to see Mrs. E.'s portrait. E.V.W. wanted me to go over to the Eastern Pt. yacht club with them for dinner but I didn't go because we thought K. & E. might be in but we got a telegram [illegible] saying they were just leaving Paris [illegible] Sorry as I hoped they would be here to-morrow P.M. when Gordon Grant was to that he would go on board and would meet them, and also I hoped we would get a visit to-morrow as E.V.W. are going to N.Y. Monday. She has a garment. She will be back before K. goes however and I hope W. will Mrs. Bay came to Mrs. Mc's after dinner and C.V. read aloud a fine review of my book that Mr. Cockburn has in the Nights Transcript I am so pleased with it. It has written about it from the angle that will do me the most good as far as sales are concerned, stressing my views about the importance of a likeness & having the inter- est depicted. Bunny and I gave Louise a bath this morning and she is lovely & white, all ready for to-morrow. She is such a good little dog. We will miss her terribly when we go.

Sunday August 2

Chaptank is in again, - arrived a little after 7 this evening. I had given them up and had not even looked out in the [illegible] before I went up to Thompson's for dinner, but Bunny telephoned about 7.30 that they were in and W. Wire took me down after

[illegible] and we went in [illegible] a minute and then a cab up to Sherbrooks again and to my lodgings and K. & E. & B. sang and I went up to Mrs. Mc's for the evening. Reykjavik Portland harbour about 7.30 this morning. I very much didn't get in earlier in the P.M. with [illegible] and his friends [illegible]. In the evening I got the little Freeman picture well started and used paint reserved for Mrs. Mc Gilvray's portrait to take off the top paint in the background [illegible] I painted all over the house, tearing upstairs and downstairs and had a beautiful time. Had lunch at Mrs. Mc's and afterwards drove over to Forty Acres to get some paint. Wire came with news. When I got home I [illegible] and got to work on [illegible] and Mrs. Harding in hall and Mrs. Burchell [illegible] and K. & E. [illegible] and I to my room. [illegible] and from Mrs. [illegible] and the [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] except [illegible] 14. [illegible] Portland [illegible] 7.30. [illegible] Friday.

Mrs. Mc Gilvray came at 10 and I was all ready for her daughter, Mrs. Stackpole, when she came about 12. I did a little more to the portrait after she came, mostly to expression of the mouth and by 12.30 they were both perfectly delighted with it. I am to bring it up Friday and stay for lunch and have it hung and I may begin and [illegible] the rest of the family are as pleased with it as Mrs. Mc G. and Mrs. S. The maid and chauffeur both thought it was perfect of her too and I think it is a nice portrait and shows her to be that. When they left I read my mail and then joined the others at Mrs. Mc's and after lunch K. & E. & B. and I went over to G. where they did errands while I [illegible] and saw Mr. Dawson. Walter and asked him to come over and see B. [illegible] this morning. I want to change the [illegible] and perhaps do a little more to his hair. I am going to get in [illegible] this afternoon. It will be nice [illegible] and most appropriate for him. While there Mr. G. [illegible] the [illegible] Chronicle to me. [illegible] and I [illegible] the [illegible] to N.Y. I'd like very much to get a permanent and will be [illegible]

weeks daughter. When we got back from G. I drove over again to meet C.C. at the train and spent the evening a roaring in front of the fire. It began to rain about 4 o'clock and I hope it clears by to-morrow. We have asked Gordon Grant and Mr. Bullivant to come over and go riding to-morrow afternoon and I called up Mrs. Torrence to tell her Mrs. Mc G. portrait was finished and she and Mrs. Baker and Mrs. Langdon are coming over into to-morrow or Friday P.M. to see it.

Tuesday, August 22.

Annie telephoned early to say that Mr. Billings had been trying to get me on the telephone from Duxbury last night. I so called him up and he wanted to know if I was going to the Cove and said he would drive up to-day and get my picture of the Duxbury exhibition. I went over to Rockport and got Mrs. Dawson Watson and one of his paintings of cactuses and put that in the portrait and painted his hair a little better and it is all finished except for signing. We are going to have a tea for it on Sunday. Left I and Annie all his artist friends. When I drove him home I came back by way of Gloucester and brought back my pictures from Gloucester at work. Had just got them unloaded when Mr. B. arrived. Went out to my room at the Hotel in the cove and he went into Elliot's Hotel and took a look at town, which gave me a chance to work it my mind (a letter from him saying he would drive us with George and a friend next week among other things). Later he came in and we sat in the studio for a while and talked. He asked me if I would have a show at the Washington Arts Club next season. Am not quite sure whether it would be too much of a come-down after the Corcoran Gallery or not. We went up to Norman's for lunch and he left soon after seeing the Commissions. I will come home by way of Duxbury from New Bedford and Providence next week and bring it back about 3 o'clock Gordon Grant and Mr. Bullivant arrived to go riding in Chapter IV. K. & E. & Bonny & I went and sat out at the float afternoon and had tea and Norman & C.D. joined us. I couldn't see with them getting as Mrs. Baker and her mother Mrs. Torrence and several Swampscott people came to see Mrs. Mc Gilvray's portrait (Mrs. Langdon, Miss. Black, Mrs. Jones) they liked it very much and Mrs. Baker wants me to paint her mother's portrait. But she refuses to let out waist Mrs. B. down, who's to town declines, as it may not come to anything. Owes said no sale but not exciting. Got much wind and quite a roll. Bonny was sick and I think G. would get it. He looked so white. However B. thinks they enjoyed their afternoon. In the evening I

went over to the Council meeting & the Rev. Stone was in evidence. All very cheerful over the Treasurers report as thanks to the Carnival we have paid all our debts including $1000 on the mortgage and have about $1200 in the bank. We passed the changes in the constitution and By-laws unanimously and elected the new members of the Board of Trustees and the membership committee for next year. Wish write that he has a $79.000 order for presses from the Boston Record, the first Hearst paper to order his machinery and as there are 75 Hearst papers in the country it is tremendously important. The Record's circulation was increased with its report of the last battle and that they sold 5 editions of this press room. It's an ill wind etc!

Wednesday August 23.

Mrs. Harwood and "Body" came at 10 and we made the start for Ler portrait while Mrs. Watkins read aloud to Ler. She is a dear little girl and will pose as well as a child of that age can. She is about 6 with golden light brown hair in loose curls and a peach colored silk dress that goes beautifully with Ler peachy skin and brown eyes. I have got Ler just sitting with Ler hands in Ler lap in a little brown wood chair and studio wall which makes into a sort of violet gray behind Ler. It is lovely and I hope I can get Ler. They will come again to-morrow if it isn't too dark to paint. There is a storm threatened and though it was my a light fog this morning it got thicker in the afternoon and by bed time the wind was rising and a hurricane was predicted. There as been a tropical disturbance out at sea and the weather as been threatening for days. When Ray left K. & Elliot came up in the studio and Ray, & Lucia were down and I figured out the size of the big canvas and got it stretched and the nails placed. It will be 25 x 30. Lots of fun & rain. Dances here and general activities for it to Thursday (Ray, Lucia, Nicky) Mrs. K. & E. & I made undies for the 4th party. When we got through this work we moved over to the room for K. & E. and they in Lucia's and I & Ray. Ray left just as the first of the guests were arriving. A nice party about 15 people in all. Regale Lucia Mrs. M. G. and Mrs. Dawson-Watson and everything. I wish Mrs. Cornwell would have me paint Pat with the spinning jenny. After dinner we went up to Marjorie's for a while to see S. We just back from N.Y. to-night. She was well and cheerful and the dogs Louise and Pupchen had a good time [illegible]

[illegible] Tuesday morning. 9.4.

Mrs. Harwood brought Dodie for a sitting and we got along nicely and I got quite a lot done. She is a dear little girl so quiet and reasonable and I think I can get a lovely portrait of her. When they left I went in swimming with E. off the float. Then washed my hair and went up to Hermais for lunch and afterwards drove K. + Elliot and Bonny over to G.'s to do some errands and to West Gloucester to the Girl Guide camp for Bonny to see the woman in charge about a possible riding job. When we got home E. came down and we went out on board Chop Chop and had tea in the cockpit. There was too much wind to go for a sail. It was hard last night but not as severe as we expected. Much damage done along the Virginia coast and in the Carolinas. After dinner K. + Elliot rowed Shipmate up the cove a little way to a mooring till Light Davis could take them. They would tie up to a buoy & they've decided to leave on the next tide and go up to Boston by train and make the motor trip to Nantucket and Cape Cod & Berkshires to collect the children from camp and bring them back to Phila. & here. It is fine as it gives us a chance to have a fingers of the children. They will leave Tuesday this is the day I have to go to Providence and also Wednesday & will be back on Thursday night. After we got the boat fixed we went up to Sharpnacks to see E.'s color photos. We also stopped in at the Village Fair for a while this afternoon. Mrs. G. gave telegrams me and asked if we'd like to [illegible] over Sunday afternoon to say good-by. I have Dodie again to-morrow but may have to cut the sitting short to take K. to the station. E. + I are lunching with Mrs. G. and I am delivering the portrait to-morrow.

Friday - Rainy Day

I suddenly remembered when I woke up this morning that I hadn't had Mrs. M. G.'s portrait photographed and that to-day would be my last chance before it was delivered. So I called up Mr. Kingsnell and found he could do it right away and got my car and took it over in the rumble seat, stopping at the Harwoods to tell them I couldn't paint on Dodie this morning. I got back a little before 11 in time to take K. + E. over to the train, then came back and dressed at E. + I went over to Mrs. M. G.'s for lunch. We found we could get the portrait into Jane's car. When we got there the men were all ready to hang it and they put it right up before we went in to lunch and I am very pleased with the way it looks and the way it colors harmonize with the room. Mrs. M. G.'s

daughter in-law was "fine as rain" she thought it was perfectly lovely and the best likeness she had ever seen in a portrait. She talked to Laing me do in no time. We had a delicious luncheon and celebrated the occasion with a bottle of champagne which was somewhat wasted as all of us drank very little and E. hardly touched it. We left soon after lunch as Sarvent & Laing were waiting for the frame not wishing after I got back from Providence at 4 o'clock. As the weather was stormy at the Knitted dance place and C. & I each ordered a dress. He was lost one of my gowns I made for the Carnival in the Mall and I altogether agreed it for him. He had got it at the auction and didn't know who had painted it. When we got back I got in my car and drove over to Rockport to the Carnival. I didn't get there till 7.30 which was of course a great time but it was not nearly as [illegible]

Saturday, Aug. 26.

E. stopped for me and we went over to meet Wise. He is looking very well and is much encouraged. Has had several enquiries for grasses and will have outfitted making to the Buffalo express. I got back a short time before Mrs. Howard & Addie came. Her real name is Charlotte and she is the dearest little girl. Good as gold and very quiet as a mouse. I got an inkling out of it is going to be a darling picture. Mrs. Howard used to her all the time. When they left Wise & E. & Mrs. & I [illegible] Wise at [illegible] and Boston & N.Y. the two days. I am [illegible] writing. Hope to get a fine time as we are in quite a rush [illegible] Sue has already had crowds on four days this [illegible] in regular succession. Went up to Rockport for lunch and

afternoon took them up to Shagbrooks to call on E. - The first time Nanna has been in a motor for about 2 weeks. It made the pain in her side ache back but time so she wanted a wire before she tried it again and this time though it was much better. We will just it a little and will have to wait a little longer before we take him again. Dr. Fraser now has 5 - day Lumbago & I says she is much better and getting on all right. When we came home from Shagbrooks Wire & I went over to Mrs. Hardwicks house where he is putting off the pictures and Mrs. Hardwicks. So few people there to-day that they will have to call the auction off. They sold a few yesterday but at very low prices. When we got back to Cove House we found Mrs. Pratt and her son, a middle-aged man & Annapolis and in his whites calling on me, and when they left Ed Wire & Bonny and I went over to Gordon Grant's studio. We saw a copy that he painting of Lucette Carbon - small size about 12 x 16 and awfully nice in color and composition and very able in draughtsmanship. There were several I'd like to own & E. was crazy about them. We struggled and got Kopsinds proof of the photo of Mrs. Grant. They were fine. When we got back I watered my garden & I went up to Shagbrooks for supper. Polly Barbour was there and told us about her trip to Europe & the Riviera. Had a letter from Mrs. Hewins asking me to ride Tues. night with her at 7.30. Will answer. Big thing is going on today. I wish it would [illegible] this kind. We are asking my boss with us tonight.

I worked on the Freeman copy and the little portrait and had a fine swim off the float. Wire posed for me for the coat in the little portrait and E. & E. Wales and Bonny and little Wire and the two dogs, Lassie and Pinpoint, all went in swimming too. Nanna & C.D. came down to water. After lunch I painted some more on the copy and signed and put the monogram in on Dawson. Watercolor and got things ready for tea. Bonny came down and helped me make sandwiches and I had Mrs. D-W's portrait on the easel downstairs. Retta was out nice. Gordon Grant and Mrs. Grant came and Mr & Mrs. Dean Cornwell and Wire & E., Hoyt and E. Wales, Bonny and Nanna & C.D. I talked to Dean Cornwell about the National Commission to Advance American Art of which he is one of the governing board and which I am going to join and he told us some interesting things about his mural painting. Mrs. Grant asked me over to tea on Thursday at Tiffin's. I am to call for her at the Dolphin at 4.30. I like Gordon Grant very much and am so glad I have met him and Dean Cornwell this summer. I'd love to paint his little red-haired girl. Patricia, and hope I can do it this summer. We went up to Shagbrooks for dinner and went over to Mrs. Hardwicks

for the lecture Monday night. E. O. Wilson went to a movie and Hope went to bed early as she was up late last night at a dance. She is playing in tennis tournament at the Essex club, sized matches, and is having a wonderful time. Two-degree reunion Saturday and I will be up my present night after Harvard. Nancy Wilson likely will visit evening and stay me to the late week. I met the Fiorenzo's and Mrs. Wilson's sister and saw Mrs Wilson's parents. I will try to get to the exhibition from [illegible] and see Bodfish but it will be quite [illegible].

Monday, August 28.

Had Dodie for a sitting. Mrs. Harwood came and read to her and I got quite a lot done though it does not look really like her yet. Afterwards I painted on the Fiorenzo portraits finishing little things about them and after lunch signed them etc. and got them all ready to take to Providence tomorrow. Then went to the Alley Hall with Wise and E. to get the lantern set up. Flowers on the stage etc. and everything ready for E.'s lecture tonight. It began to rain just as we left so the ship chandler and there was a heavy shower before supper. K. & Elliot and the three children arrived at 5 pm and Judy and Ben turned up at the hall as we were trying to get the lighting arrangements fixed up. Judy and Jessica also arrived and a very good crowd and a joyful reunion. Wise had to leave about 6 for the train for Boston (he took the Falcon so I was unable to visit the observatory with Shapley (see The D. K. U. committee) and we couldn't get the electrical set-up right so I got Elliot and Kate back to the House for a box for E. to stand on. Then E. met C. O. at the train. It was a little hectic for a while as we had to get the lantern [illegible] and it was time I thought I might leave to take Dr. and Mrs. Bakewell, but not until she was all right and we got everything ready. After dinner at home all the family there, Betsy and Dodie K. & E. & the children met to Shapleys for the night and then went to the lecture. It was showery when I went to bed but may clear so that I can go to-morrow on my trip. E.'s lecture went very well and everyone was very enthusiastic about the photos. Hope and other girls of her age ushered and they made $50 for the library.

Tuesday, August 29.

It rained during the night and this morning so I thought the weather forecast on the radio was for clearing and I overslept. Fiorenzo's came up in a rather short and [illegible] and got my [illegible] on the car loaded, Elliot & C. O. & K. & Betsy helping and

the visitors looking on and Bessy and I got started for Boston about 7.30. We made good time and got to Boston about 11, unloaded things at the gate and I started for Providence stopping for a minute at Foxboro to get our watches up for I knew I wouldn't have time well in town as I wanted to stop at Nancy Warren's for tea in Hopedale on the way home. She called me up inviting me to see the wife and son of the French ambassador. I got to Providence about 12.30 but wasted about half an hour hunting for Farnum's garage and did not get to the Farnums' house till a little after one. Fred and Mrs. F. Mrs. Henry and Mrs. Henry F., Miss F., and Mrs. Frank F. Then we all went to the Providence art club for lunch. Then back to the house and the children had their supper and at last the only one in Mrs. Henry F.'s house and I got my valise and bag and the little one for the first stop I made a few miles beyond the corner of the north. So that is all done and Mr. F. paid for my bill. They showed me the way out of P. for Fairhaven, Fall River and I was delighted and I left about 5.30 and got to Mrs. Hunt's home at No. 10 Arthur (Tucker Road) about quarter of five. It is a large, new, half timbered and stone cottage home on a ridge with an original view of rolling country, a pretty garden and terrace with [illegible] and after a short rest we [illegible] her husband's death and after a short rest we [illegible] the evening going over photographs, albums and photos. She was so kind I would paint the two portraits she wants — of her husband and of her father who was a fine type to paint — a New Bedford ogre. Inside of the walking sticks shops. She has a fine photo of him 3/4 with hands and I will have an oil print of whaling ships in the background and it will make a nice portrait and will hang in the hall. The other of her husband will be a 25 x 30, just a bust portrait and will hang over the mantel in the little oak-panelled library. I may repeat the red and green in the curtains at the window in the background giving either a tapestry effect or possibly a landscape background suggesting the view from the house, with a maple tree to suggest the Indian Trail.

Wednesday, Aug 30.

A lovely day. We had breakfast a little after 8 and I made some pencil sketches of the view from the house in case I want to use it in the portrait and the children brought in my valise, already packed and the trunk filled with [illegible] up to the door a little after 9 and Mrs.

Herring and I drove in to New Bedford to the Historical Museum and the Whaling Museum to see what we could find in the way of an old print to use in the background of Lee Fairin portrait. On the way in she said that she thought she ought to give us more than the $500 she had mentioned for Lee Fairin portrait as it was to be large and we agreed on $750 for that and she said that she would like to have portraits of her grandchildren also that when these were done. She thought it might lead to others then. At the museum we didn't find just what we wanted but finally got a photograph of New Bedford harbor with ships lying at the docks and I will make a picture from that that will look like an old print. She and the chauffeur started me on my way to Duxbury about 11 and I got there in good season about 12-30. Charles was painting from a model in the barn. Edith came out soon and said I would be ready in 5 minutes so I went in and got ready and talked to her a little and helped to make him keep flowers for the waiting for the luncheon party that was coming off there. In a little while the household, also Mrs. Gay, the two boys Charles & Edith and two Finnish nurses evidently acting as sort of governesses assembled and we had lunch, Charles in his painting coat and things rather unappetizingly covered and I not particularly well rested. I left soon after lunch saying the luncheon also. I was asked to remain for a swim as he proposed to be out in front of his house as I went by, went up to the Point & we had a swim and everything looked just the same except that the old houses have grown up such high, thick hedges in front & the trees in the fields around them have thicker since we were there, more houses and how many and the nurse just stopping for a ride and got off for Worcester about 2.15 and got up there by 5.20. Wonderful new roads and not much traffic. Used to take at least 1 3/4 hrs. Got cracking up from it this evening for dinner at the Hyperion and we drove down to Lynn. Staying at Regina for a while when I had to be away, Lois with Tommy looked about in the shops. Had a nice time at Nancy's, a [illegible] about 6.45 not too tired and a very successful trip. We went up to [illegible] after supper. [illegible] and wants me to try it. I am not keen to but suppose I shall come to it.

Thursday, May 31.

Elizabeth's birthday. I took Nanna up right after breakfast to wish her many happy returns and take her our [illegible]

Then came back to the studio and had a sitting with Dodie. Her mother left her with me as some guests had come unexpectedly and we got on beautifully. I did not have to entertain her at all as we talked a blue streak telling me all about her friends and school. She is a lovely child, just naturally sweet and amenable and so absolutely healthy that she is calm and happy all the time. I never had such a good little sitter of that age and she is perfectly lovely to paint. Her father came for her about 11.30 and seemed much pleased with the portrait. I am not satisfied with it yet as I know it is not a perfect likeness. Circulars are so rubbish apart from their use keeping still. After they left I ~~had a~~ rang E. & Wise E. & Wise and Wisie at the Wheelers home for luncheon. Came home and helped get the big room at Shaftesbury ready for E.'s showing of her colour photographs to-night, getting the chairs in place and Wisie and Anthony connected the lantern etc. Ran back to Cove House, washed, brushed, dressed and drove over to E. Gloucester for tea with Mrs. Glave at Tiffins. She had two ladies to meet me - a Mrs. Jackson and a Mrs. Kissman. Went afterwards to Mrs. Glave's room at the Telephone and saw her sketches. She had been painting in the rain and dunes with Gordon Grant and said that he had got a nice headache from the sun & rain, and could not come to E.'s to-night. Sorry as I'd like to see him again and want to tell him about how Bedford and my portrait are liking things as my going to the Historical Society where I saw his original drawings for his book on whaling. Perhaps I'll see him today to say ta for Saturday. Wales's portrait though a very nice one is not quite the portrait we had times. Mrs. Glave says he likes Gloucester and is coming again next summer. Hope we can get him to join the Soc. More as well as the G.O. of A. Home for supper at Rosemeir and we went up to Shaftesbury afterwards. Wisie came over for a.m. with K. went to N.G. to the Public Library to sit in waiting to Miss Mac Leod. Is going over very nice, about 50 people. Mr. & Mrs. Goldsby Talbot, Mrs. Tiffins, and Gordon Grant were there and [illegible] after. Helped Wisie at the photos. Wisie home Friday, - after 1.

[illegible]

Benny, Rosemeir & Wisie looking on. Lunched at Rosemeir and spent the afternoon quietly at Cove House, reading etc, writing cheques

writing for the boys. Mom and talking to E. + Wise. Took B away over to the Morrises for dinner and Mamma + I went up to Shepherds for dinner and read about a book I gave E. for his birthday on the Renaissance days. Came home early as E. was tired. Mrs. Harwood told us this morning that Prof. Thorndyke was not at all well + we called up Mrs. T. and she said he was prostrated with the heat as a trip they had taken to the Chicago Exposition but was somewhat better now and the Drs. thought might pull through.

Saturday Sept. 2.

Dodie came for his last sitting and I finished. Mr. + Mrs. Harwood and Louise and the little boy, Sargent, came about quarter of twelve and they all liked it very much and we decided on the frame. Mr. Weiss came a little after 12. He had telephoned me that he wanted to see me about something and when they left I took him up in the studio and he said that what he wanted us to interest Wise in paying for some murals for the new Lancaster P.O. that he would paint. Of course Wise can't afford anything like that now and he wouldn't be interested anyway. After lunch I got my car and painted it a little and about 5 drove over to Q. to see about frames and photos. (got the glossy of Mrs. M. Q. at Hopkinson. Mr good. Can't use it) and to get the car greased if possible. Was too late for that. Went to the testimonial dinner of the Mo. Store Mr Ass'n. It was a great success a big crowd there and I sat at the head table, being vice-pres., and Mr. Leith-Ross who was toastmaster on my right and Mr. J Goddard on my left. Mr. L.-R. called on the heads of committees and workers at the original to speak and I had to say something about the Ladies' Gallery. Mr. J Goddard told me about the Board meeting that I missed Tues. night. Mr. Isaac Wise re-elected Pres. + Hibbard + I were nominated for vice-pres. and Mr. + Mrs. Klotz for Sec.-Treas. I got home quite early. Tommy was working at the Clark's helping Red who is making a Kyak and I struggled in and helped them for a while.

Sunday, Sept. 3.

The day of my tea for Mr. + Mrs. Wilson-Watkins for Mrs. I worked all day up to 4 o'clock getting pictures hung, house in order, flowers arranged, the tea table set and "eats" ready. People began to arrive at 4.30. Gordon Grant was the first to come, though Leith-Ross stopped in earlier while we were spreading sandwiches and he was having a drink himself at the Strathmouth Inn. About 5 o'clock [illegible]

all quite enthusiastic about Mr. Dawson-Watson's portrait, think it is really like him, an awfully nice inspection at our house. He came to dinner and was so pleased. The only ones we haven't seen were Charles and Nancy Warren and their friends the Harrolds (Mrs. Harrold is quite extravagant in her praise of my work, but in this country, like old doctors etc.) and heard of a portrait of herself and a Titian haired granddaughter, and of course C.A. Wise and Norma & C.D. and Tommy. It was a nice party. Gordon Grant is going to send me a copy of his book on whaling and wants me to send him some of my books in exchange. Bronson and Wayte left I stayed on with Tommy and I went to the Harrods. We were going to a picnic but it had begun to rain so we sat around in their garage. A real Yankee. Their son was there. He is in command of the High School sailing unit in Gloucester and he is crazy about horses and riding and we all talked horse most of the time. A very medical student named Mayo was there and two girls, daughters of the Peters and the Rue Harrod children who are lovely, especially my friend Dodie. They are so sweet and unaffected and both the little girls are lovely to look at. It was late by the time after supper was too adorable. Mrs. Harrod told Mrs. Otterson about the portrait and said they were crazy about it.

Monday. Sept. 4. Labor Day.

It rained all day, pouring in the afternoon. There was to have been a Horse Show at Myopia that Tommy and I were going to but it is put off till to-morrow. I stayed in doors all day except for going up to Norman's for lunch and Seafords for dinner. I cleared up from the tea and then made the sketch for the two Herring portraits, am putting a window with view of the Bass Rocks behind Warren and Nancy in the background of Mr. Little's portrait and it will make a nice picture, and the landscape background in Mr. Herring's is going to work out nicely too. I think. Will send the photos. up to Dawson to be enlarged and get them Friday when I take Mr. Little's portrait up to the Harrods. At dinner at Charles's I mentioned dining at Norman's to-morrow night and Mr. Little asked if I'd not mind if he asked Mr. Dawson-Watson to come with me, says he's sick of being about alone, wives are so apt to [illegible] and I assured him I'd be delighted, so we have to [illegible]

Tuesday. Sept. 5.

This morning right after breakfast I took Mamma & Bonny up to Shaeffocks for Mamma to see C.D. Wilkes and invite her to tea, & notes to ask her what day would be convenient for her for Mamma to give a little tea for her. I let Jane up to her little house to practice so we drove up there and called on her and she was delighted to see us and played for us, very well indeed, and the tea is arranged for Friday. It is hard for her to work away at her music all alone up there and not get any recognition and she does play well. She played the Liebestod and I loved it, and a Rogier waltz and some Brahms. When we got back to Cove House I polished my car and went in swimming and then to K. French's to lunch. E. & I and Natalie Watkins and a Miss Cushing were the party. I left now, after lunch to take Bonny over to Mrs Ogilvie for the Horse Show. Hope was out with the Ogilvies on their coach. She is having a grand time playing around with that crowd going to dances and riding at Manchester with young Theodick and playing in the tennis tournament at the Essex Club with him next week. The Horse Show was very pretty and I enjoyed it. Hunters classes while we were there and Alice & Bobs and their father rode. He was a fine rider as I remember a big grey hunter and got 4 blues with different horses. It is lovely country and the beautiful horses and "pink" coats of the riders made a nice picture. E. & Wise came later and E. took some more photos. Bonny & I had to leave a little early to meet C.D. at the train. Wise & E. came for dinner and Wise left for N.Y. to night E. & I driving over with him to the train. I got my check from Mr. Freeman to-day for the copy and one from his company for the little portrait. He wants me to do a little something to the modelling of the forearm in his copy so I shall drive down to Providence from Boston sometime later in and fix it. Perhaps I can go to Norwich then and varnish Mrs. T's little "portrait".

Wednesday. Sept. 6.

Mrs. Mc Gilvary's secretary telegraphed to ask if I could come over this afternoon with the working for the frames. I wrote letters and paid bills and went in swimming in the morning. Lunched at Mamma's, polished my car a little more (have to do it piecemeal as I never get time to really finish it) Bonny & Mrs. Oliver and her daughters stopped in to see Hope's portrait and thought it was lovely. Bonny & Mrs. Oliver went to ride this morning and were to rendezvous with the girls stopping this afternoon. Into Troy

left for Magnolia I went over to Mrs. McGinley's with the novelties Mrs. Stathopoulo was there and we had tea and chicken in the W.R.C. frames. They said other members of the family had seen it and some friends and everyone thought it was perfect except that the shadow on one side of the forehead was a little too dark, made it look like a mark of hair coming down on the forehead. Mrs. McGinley doesn't like the place in the throat where it gets small altogether. Think yes to re-arrange the drapery & fix with pearls. Stopped in Magnolia on the way home and got a haircut. Had dinner & [illegible] for dinner. He is an artist in the character drawing & very pleasant and well meaning but absolutely lacking in brains. Joe Emerling and Miss Eva Thomas whose sister has the shop at Magnolia were the other guests and we played hearts. A thunderstorm put the lights out so we played by lamp and candlelight and Bonny and I left as early as we decently could. It is amazing how limited some mentalities are. Most readers of 10 are more than that little Mr. Kratz in fact I can't think of one I know who hasn't had Mrs. won't much better and Joe Emerling's wise-cracks and puns are deadly.

Thursday. Sept. 7

I did some telephoning for Mamma, inviting people to the tea she is giving for E. D. Sisler to-morrow, then went over to Mrs. McGinley's with my paint box and fixed the shadow on her forehead on the portrait and the fold in the dress she didn't like. She came downstairs and sat and watched me. It is now all right I think. I stopped at Magnolia on the way home and got a haircut. When I got home I changed my clothes and went right over to Baton Rouge to Mrs. Pillsbury's for a luncheon she was giving before the Garden Club meeting. E. & S. and J. Straus Brown and Mrs. Boatwright and a Mrs. Humphreys were the guests. Mrs. H. is musical, plays the piano, very affected in manner and a D. F. I think. We asked her to be prepared to make the motion that the N.C. cast one vote etc. in the meeting and she talked about it for fully 20 minutes while we explained it all to her, wrote it down what she had to say and when the time came and I was presiding in Mamma's place as she couldn't be in the chair during the election of officers as she was one of those nominated. I looked at her and she stared at me absolutely blankly and finally Mamma had made the motions. We had the plant and flower sale at the meeting and it was at the Easter W.P.C. garden club, and tea afterwards. I hear I want to the station to get E. D. Jr. first visit E. to photograph some

water lilies at the Biltmore place, and stopping for a while at the Art Museum exhibition. After supper E. came down to Mamma's and we went over to visit Wise. He flies over from N.Y. to Boston, leaving N.Y. this afternoon at quarter of 4 and arriving in Boston at quarter of 7. The fare is $13.90 and he is crazy about that method of travel, as unquestionably quick. The plane he was in holds 10 passengers. Had a nice letter from Mrs. Dawson Watson in appreciation of the portrait and at the Players Club meeting talked to Mrs. Baker and Mrs. Jost a little more to making up her mind to be painted. She would really make a stunning portrait and I wish she'd do it. Wise is very well and much occupied this Friday, Sept. 8.

I got off about 9.30 for Boston with the frame to return to Voss, Dodie's portrait and a lot of things to leave at the apt. for Mamma. Unloaded them at 259 and called up Mrs. Harwood. They were expecting me for lunch. Went to Tewksbury to get the frame for Dodie's portrait. It was not ready in spite of my having telegraphed to make sure. Went to Voss and ordered the frame for Mrs. McGinley. Mr. Voss showed me a lovely Reynolds he has, Mrs. Paley, and an awfully nice lady. Says to bring in anything I do to exhibit any time. Back to Tewksbury, not ready yet. Got off for the Harwood's about quarter of one and found Morris Paris there. He was on his way from Maine where he has been visiting to Wash. He has bought a farm in Warrenton, Va. and will move his furniture down there and fix it up with the idea of resting the horse in the hunting season. We hung Dodie's portrait after lunch and they all like it very much, including Morris. She is the sweetest little girl and I like the whole family so much especially Mrs. She asked me to join them on a picnic in Squam on Oct. 12 when they plan to come down for the day. Left about three and drove in town. Went to the studio first and talked to Mr. Wilson about changing my studio. It is too dark because of the building that has been put up opposite and I'd like to get on to a higher floor. He has not a small one like mine but has one the next size larger on the second floor, Amy Peabody's. She is giving it up to move into a big one. We went up and looked at it and I would love to take it. He would let me have it for $58 a month, only $12 more than I am paying now and he would do the walls over. The room I want and I wouldn't have to take it till Nov. 1. I've a great mind to take it. It would be a step up and I know I'd do better work and really the other one is not [illegible] — so small and crowded and stuffy. Will talk it over with Wise and tell Mr. Wilson I would be in town in a day or two. Then went to Louis to get the arrangements for me. Having got out. It is opposite Wat

Mr. Beattie was not ready. They had to send to Rochester for paper [illegible]
[illegible] two – Mr. Henning and the [illegible] picture.
to print [illegible] might have left it for Squam but [illegible] to go to [illegible]
[illegible] for E. [illegible] I went to the G. railroad station and waited for [illegible].
Had supper [illegible] and went over to a meeting of the [illegible].
in the evening. Mr. [illegible] has consented to be president again. I am on
the exhibition committee but not chairman so I won't have to attend
executive committee meetings which suits me.

Saturday. Sept. 9.

A lovely warm day after a terrific thunder storm in the middle of the night. I wrote letters, paid bills etc. and went in swimming with L. + [illegible]. Wore my new bathing suit and it seemed to get dry through the rather [illegible]. Got my cheque for [illegible]. [illegible] portrait in the morning mail. Such a good and glorious feeling! $2000! Decided to take the larger studio and feel I am making a fresh start this winter and will do some good work there as well as having a more impressive place for people to come to. Had lunch at [illegible], stayed round [illegible] House for a while afterwards, seeing and talking to Wise and watching the launching of a yacht. They have been making it [illegible] next door. Took photos etc. It was decorated with all the Sea Lady flags that Wise could scare up. After that was over I dressed and went with E. to a tea at Mrs. Stevens for a Mrs. Hamilton of [illegible] who is visiting her. [illegible] them to tea next Saturday. Mrs. Baker was there and I talked to her but she didn't say anything more about the portrait. Don't believe she'll ever come to it. Mrs. [illegible] stopped in before I left for the tea. Went up to [illegible] for dinner. E. [illegible] last night [illegible] leaves to-morrow. Hope and her friend "Sis" McLean were there. Hope leaves on Thursday.

Sunday. Sept. 10

Paid bills and wrote letters in the morning and got practically everything cleared up. About 12 went over to the Eastern Pt. Yacht club for the Chowder race with E. + Wise, Hope, Bossy, Winnie and Hopie Faxon. I drove Hope in my car. Quite a crowd over there. Sis Green and her husband who are staying at Bass Rocks for a few days on a motor trip joined us. We ate our chowder, doughnuts, coffee etc. on the grass and rocks and the piazza of the club house and stayed for a while to watch the start of the races. Boats were there from Squam, Lanesville, Marblehead, Rockport and Nahant, pretty small seas and a stiff breeze came up. I took Winnie + Hope Faxon back to Squam and when I got back found that most of the races, all for the little boats, had been called off because of the high wind. We went to [illegible] studio then and he and E. talked photography. Then home where I did some sewing and played [illegible]. E. went up to the [illegible]

and wire too a little later as he has caught cold. I went to Roosevelts for supper & sat up to J Hagerty's late. Roosevelt is moving up to town on Friday. Conditions in Cuba are unsettled. A counter-Revolution with a communistic tinge in that the Govt has been seized by a group of privates and sergeants in the army is worrisome like the Kerensky government which had supplanted Nicholas. Roosevelt has sent warships and marines to Cuban waters to be in hand if American interests are affected but apparently with no idea of intervention unless absolutely necessary.

Monday 8 Sept.

Did odd jobs at Cove House. Got the canvas stretched for Mrs. Herring's portrait. Mamma came down and sat on the piazza in the sun. Mercury this morning 50° at 7.30. To Mary & Hope went for a riding lesson. E. took them over to Rockport. Wire in bed with a cold trying to clear it up quickly so that he can go to N.Y. to-night. He has the final meeting of the committee of forty-eight to map their code to-morrow. Had lunch at Mamma's. Polly Rodewell telephoned quite excited about the nomination of Mr. & Mrs. Whitney for Sec. Pres. of the Youth & Hope and wanted me to come over and talk to her about it. So after golfing my car for a while after lunch and going up to see Wire, who was feeling better and getting up, I went over to Mamma's stopping to get the car greased at the Ford garage on the alley. She had Mrs. Rodewell there and they told me various things about Mr. Whitney that had convinced them of his dishonesty and wanted to know what we could do about getting other candidates or at least an opposition candidate nominated before the meeting to-morrow night when the officers are to be elected. Mrs. Rodewell had talked to Mr. Lehman and Mr. Wood and felt very strongly about it and they wanted to have enough proxies to convince me that it was not a good nomination. I said I would call up Mr. Beam and see if he would write a letter reasking the board to reconsider the nominations on the ground that it did not give the members a chance to vote with candidates from the two factions [illegible] got back after meeting U.S. at the Union, called up Mamma and a good deal with me and later telephoned that the meeting was arranged for 3.30 to-morrow afternoon and that he would try to nominate a Tilden and Mc. Murray, which is as it should be. Then we could leave Mr. & Mrs. Whitney in as Sec. and yet some one else to handle the funds, as Whitney still have Mrs. Whitney and an alternative sec., not Mr. W., and two votes to close from. As it is, the officers have to be members of the board, so our choice is limited. Had dinner at J Hagerty's and E. & J took

Wise over to the train. His cold is better and he is sure he will be all right. I called up Mrs. Glass to ask her to be Sec-Treas. but she declined. Also called up Mr. Hilpert and K. Lane to notify them of the meeting but they can neither of them come. Had an awfully nice letter from Mrs. Harwood to-day about Dodie's portrait with the cheque for it. They are perfectly delighted with it and she terms me "as a humble but genuine tribute" that I am to paint who we had for five years and who was very fond of Dodie and the portrait has eyes filled with tears it was a dear boy.

Tuesday, Sept. 12.

Still cold only 40° this morning but sunny. I painted on the portrait of Mr. Herring and got it well started. Had lunch at Simmons and went to the Board meeting of the Mus. Store afterwards. Mr. Bacon handled it all beautifully. The vote for nominations of the previous meeting was rescinded on the grounds that two candidates from the same family did not give the members the freedom of choice that the new amendment to the Constitution in regard to the election of officers intended they should have. Then Mr. Bacon discussed the matter of having the sec. and treas. separate and that was put through on my motion. Then I nominated Mrs. Klotz for sec. and it was seconded and voted on and Mr. Abbott was elected as the other candidate. The two nominations for treas were Mr. Charles Davis and Dr. Flynn. Then I moved to have the Institution and its officers as carried right to members in printed form and Mr. Bacon said that he had ascertained at the State House in Boston that we, as an educational institution were tax free and that he even hoped to recover one payment of $375 for taxes this year. When the meeting was over I beat it back to Squam for a tea at the Barnacle that Grace French was giving for her visiting niece, Mrs. Allen. She & Grace went to see the studio to see Mr. Dawson-Watson's portrait as they knew him when he was in St. Louis. Also Mrs. Mason wants to bring her husband who is "crazy to see my work". I left the tea to meet C.B. at the train and after supper at Simmons went over to the meeting of the Art & Exhibition committee at the Town Store at 7.30 before the regular Sept. meeting. We made nominations for the Jury and Hanging Committee for next year and I was nominated. I was also made chairman of the catalogue committee and agreed to do it as all that work will come in June when I am less likely to be busy with portrait or vacation and I won't be called on for work in connection with the Carnival in August. I'll be busy in late June & it won't be on the Committee as I mean to many meetings. We voted to keep the present prices & the name and to open the exhibition on Sat. June 30. The meeting was assembling down-

tairs as we finished and it all went well. Mr. Bean was re-elected pres. unanimously, I vice-pres. 14 votes to Hibbard's 12, Mrs. [illegible], Sec. and Mr. [illegible], Treas. Other candidates were nominated for the [illegible] and the report of a special committee of those who had grievances about the hanging of the show and the [illegible] privilege was read and [illegible] the [illegible] Exhibition [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible].

Wednesday, Sept. 13.

I painted on the portrait of Mr. Herring this morning after doing a little brushing up and dusting in Cove House. Mamma & C. D. came down and sat on the piazza in the sun for a while as there is still a cold N-W. wind and Cove House is more sheltered and sunnier than theirs. After lunch at Mamma's I came back and painted a little and then went over to G. and got my picture at the No. Shore and ordered a frame for Mr. Herring at Tonsberg's. I am having it made on the chance that Mrs. H. will like it but as the picture is not very large it won't be very expensive and I have to have something to show it to her in and haven't anything that size. Also got some [illegible] at the [illegible] shop. Mrs. Foster and [illegible] stopped in before I left to see Mr. Herring's portrait. Mrs. [illegible] said she had heard lots of nice things about the Study in Whites and a Miss Shindell [illegible] [illegible] the Passport [illegible] [illegible] she was a friend of [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to do now. A letter from Mr. Lodge thanking me for the $200 [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

Thursday, Sept. 14.

Wise came down after breakfast and we went up to Mamma's where I helped with the packing of Mamma's trunks etc. Anthony was painting in Cove House – the beams in the rooms downstairs – yesterday he did the piazza ceiling and outside trim. Stayed at Mamma's all the morning and after lunch went over to G. to the dentist – Dr. [illegible]. I broke one of my front teeth on yesterday. It just came off close to the roots while I was

[illegible] work [illegible] a very good notice [illegible] rest of the week of preparing the work to factor it to B. day and will finish it to-morrow. I enjoy [illegible] work very much indeed but I shall be glad when it's finished as I feel awful with a worthless gap in the first floor room. When I finished my appointment with him I took the car to the garage to have the right back shock fixed as it was thumping [illegible]. Then home, wiped off the car with a chamois as it was raining all day. We all went up to Shepherds for dinner. Mamma's & C. B.'s and B. Ivy's last night. I heard from Davis that my enlargement is ready and will drive up to town to-morrow morning, taking B. Ivy so that we can get the opt. ready a little for Mamma. Helen is being married and leaving on Monday and Mamma won't [illegible]

Friday, September 15.

Got the car loaded and off for Boston with B. Ivy a little after 9.30. Left Les and the luggage at 259 and went up to the studio. Saw Mr. Wilson and he let me have the studio from Oct. 1 so I have to move out before that. He will let me store my things downstairs in the building until Nov. 1 when I take possession of my larger one. Will have to go up to town some day next week to pack things up so that Mr. Brine can move them. Got the enlargement for Mr. Bartlett's portrait, one having gone at Rockport and started back for G. at 12. Got there at 1.15 in comfortable time for my appointment with the dentist. He fitted my new tooth in very skillfully and it looks fine. Got a meeting to eat at Rosselli's and then went across to the Chamber of Commerce for the meeting to discuss plans for the Week in Gloucester next year. A good-sized meeting, I was a little late and all the men got up as I came in. Lucky I had my new tooth in! Wise was there, Mr. Bacon, Mr. Anderson, Yarnall Abbott, Miss Mc Smith, the Meyerowitz's, Mr. Cousins and Mrs. Wm Ames Fisher who had come to "add" the idea of a music festival with choral singing as part of the art week festivities. We also decided to include photography, dancing and the drama and the fine art societies will get in their big exhibitions during that period. Mr. Kean, pres. of the Chamber of Commerce presided with Mr. Hart as sec. They both spoke to the proposals, Mr. Kean saying he was to submit my work that it had been an inspiration to his daughter who paints a little etc. Wise and I drove some afterwards in hopes to have tea, but the fire and last [illegible] were down. Then I did just finishing cleaning when we got there so I was nice and tidy for a while, especially as the [illegible] has been painting the house inside and out when it rained it. I went up to Shepherds for dinner and over to Mr. Anderson's for a

meeting of the Exhibition Committee of the ~~Society~~ Water Colour Society. Mr. Sandstrom is chairman for next year. We decided on the dates and some changes in the rules in regard to little pictures. The first show will open July 4 and the second August 4 which will be the day before the Week begins. To-morrow we go to a picnic in the Potomac Park. Otherwise nothing of it a good day. Ramona & E. 2d. got off all right E. & Wise said. Bessie will come down for next week-end and after that E. & Wise and I are going on a week's ten days motor trip to Montreal and Quebec so I want to get the two Herring portraits practically done or at least ready to show Mrs. Herring as soon as I get back before Sept.

Saturday, September 16.

Pouring rain and a N.E. wind. Hurricane along the Carolina coast and I guess we're in for a three days storm. E. & little Wise went over to Beverly Farms to get Hope who had been spending the night with the McKeans. Wise came down to the studio and watched me while I made the tracing and transfer of the Beatle enlargement for the portrait. E. stopped for us and took us up to lunch. I came back soon after finishing the transfer and got things ready for tea and they came down with little Wise and we made Judge and Mrs. Butler and Mrs. Stewart and Miss Hamilton come for tea which we had in front of the fire. Went up to Shepards for dinner and Lenard Crocker came and he and E. showed us their color plates. He has some lovely ones but E.'s best are just as good and he was much pleased at the Mr. Cranks appreciation of them. Miss Flagg want to show them in Q. for the College Women's Club and he is having them in Rockport again early in October. Wise drove Mr. Cook home to Rockcreek in the pouring rain and I went with him. Called up Ramona and they got up all right and he is out two tins and they are getting comfortably settled. They left just at the right time as far as the weather is concerned though it will be lovely again after this storm is over. I am very cozy in here House with two fires going. Anthony brought up a lot of wood into the studio which makes it much easier. Bessie will meet Hope in town to-morrow and put her on the train for Baltimore.

Sunday, September 17.

The storm was even worse all day, especially in the afternoon but it began to clear with a rainbow by 7 o'clock. E. & Wise and little Wise stopped for me at the studio and we drove out to Hope to see the Cuneys and over to Hamilton's to get Hope at the Ayers' where Mr. & Mrs. Ayers and Mr. Abbot were. They showed a drawing made by Mrs. Ayers by Dana & I guess and they say it is a photographic likeness

of him I did not like it. It was in soft pencil [illegible] with the [illegible] [illegible] in the face ~~out~~ [illegible] was so [illegible] finished to every detail of the eye [illegible] that it looked like a colored photograph. There was nothing [illegible] about the [illegible] of it and it seemed to me [illegible] in general effect. Hope thought it was wonderful and [illegible] every one [illegible], but [illegible] might just as well have had a life-size colored photograph so far as [illegible] went. [illegible] not much interested in art [illegible] in spite of [illegible] [illegible] dabbling in modeling and painting. Hope was very [illegible] and [illegible] in the [illegible], [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] she is in love with. She seemed [illegible] [illegible] when another boy Harry Thorndike came to [illegible] in the afternoon (he was coming to [illegible] [illegible] his motor was stalled by the storm) and [illegible] had as many [illegible] partings [illegible] [illegible] afterwards from boys [illegible] met this summer on [illegible] [illegible] and on her [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible] I guess it not too serious yet with any of them. After [illegible] when Harry Thorndike came I went down to [illegible] House and [illegible] my portrait of Mr. [illegible]. [illegible] & C. & Hope stopped in to say good-by on the way to taking Hope to the train. She [illegible] apparently. She will be at [illegible] in N. Y. this winter. They stopped for me on the way back and took me up to [illegible] [illegible] and I took my things along and spent the night as it had [illegible] as if it was going to be [illegible] and I didn't want [illegible] to [illegible] to drive me back. [illegible] [illegible] it had begun to clear but [illegible] had my things [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the night [illegible] [illegible]. 15.

Cleared with a high N. W. wind. I went down to [illegible] House after breakfast. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] all the morning while E. & [illegible] were in [illegible] at the dentist's etc. I packed Dr. [illegible] portrait [illegible] back to N. Y. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] too high and I couldn't get Mr. [illegible] on the telephone [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] two things she asked me to attend to there [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in the [illegible] [illegible] in the [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

would let him? over. I got a letter off to Bodworth and Harvey asked for the Buckley portrait and I wrigged off my cap a little but apart from that I couldn't accomplish anything. It's rare fun to paint when "Aunt Margaret?" is called out in a shrill little voice from downstairs every minute and questions have to be answered every second. We tried to get him to play with Billy Fawcett next door who was hauling out his boat but it didn't take very well as last day. He is much happier dressed in scraps of bright colors and playing imaginative games by himself than in outdoor activities. After lunch I came back and got about an hour and a half's work done on the portrait before E. & Wire came for me and we drove over to Prescott to the beach and had dinner for E. to take more color photos. She grows for dinner. Read Alexander the Great afterwards and took Wire to the train. The Russian artist, Arapoff, brought up some sketches to make of the house and grounds and Wire had to buy one, gave him $10 for it though he didn't want it at all. He brought them the other day and when they didn't take one telephoned that he didn't mind. They realized how cheaply he would let them go. So Wire, feeling sorry for him as he is laid up and has a wife and two children, decided to take one. Now he wants to borrow it for a show. He says he is going to leave N.Y. which means that they will have to send it forward. It really is a hold-up and I don't think he ought to do it. I had a letter from Lilla Cabot Perry today chiefly about my book. She likes it and agrees with everything except my attitude about professional people's advertising, says she hates all advertising. I know that one means of success and as I do I take Ralph Low and Ted Tack in publicity, but what is the main distinction between which she is devoted the greater part of her life to doing if not publicity a big publicity campaign for art in bringing it to the attention of the people? It all depends on how it is done in my opinion.

Tuesday Sept 14.

Painted on the Beetle portrait until about 12. Then went over and got E. Victor's portrait at the G. S. of A., getting the key from Mr. Anderson's house and returning it there afterwards. Then drove to the Ely Grove at the Birdseye's house to see if they were any ribbon cut and found Mr. Birdseye there and got a chance to talk to him about his riding stables and Bonny. He asked me to call up Mrs. Birdseye and arrange to bring Bonny over when she came down this week-end which is fine as it will be a good thing for Bonny to know Mrs. B. even if there is no great possibility of a job at the stables. Got home and unloaded the pictures and went up to Pleasant

for lunch. Afterwards E. + I had appointment for manicures and waves at Bowes and after that I went to the Gloucester Library to look up Victorian window draperies to get an idea of how to arrange the curtains in the Beatty portrait. I left one of my books at the library and Mrs. Sturgis told me that when she asked for it they kindly allowed her to put her name on the waiting list. Dined with E. at Sheppards and we went over to the Brattles after words and looked over maps and made plans for our motor trip. They have been up in the region and advise going around the Gaspé Peninsula from Quebec which we will probably do coming back through New Brunswick and along the Maine Coast.

Wednesday Sept. 20

Painted on Mr. Beatties portrait. E. + Little Wise came for me about 11.30 and we went over to Miss Royces to see her new pekingese puppies. Took Wah and Pipsey and put them through their tricks. After lunch E. + I went to Beverly Farms to get our knitted dresses mine was very nice and we took it along. E's had some dark streaks in the skirt that will have to be fixed by re-dying. We stopped at the Breeze on the way for me to get figures from Mrs. Lodge on a section of the Constitution and By-laws for the North Shore. He is away on his vacation. Then we went to Magnolia where I tried on dresses. Ordered a dinner dress from Jessop, dark red with a rabbit fur bow + front. It will be very nice. Dined at Sheppards and home early.

Thursday Sept 21.

I got started quite early and drove up to Mrs. Stopped for a minute at 259 and saw Gemma. Then to the studio and worked hard until time to go home for lunch getting things packed up ready for McBain to move my things into the new room downstairs until I can move into my new studio Nov. 1. Helped Bonny get lunch and clear it away as the women came for the wash which was nice. Helen Lee Jones, is to be married on Saturday. After lunch I went back to the studio and finished up about 4. Went to two or three interior decorating places to try and get cords and tassels etc. to fasten back the curtains in Mr. Beatties portrait. Got a cord and tassels at Rogers + Graves. Got Bonny at the Copley and we drove to Squam. Went up to Sheppards for dinner and afterwards I went over to the Board meeting of the North Shore Arts Assn. A very small meeting but we called it a quorum and appointed the committees for next year. I refused to be on the entertainment committee as the cataloguing and the jury. If I am elected to it, at all I can definitely undertake two of it

course I will do something in connection with the advancement when the time comes. I got back quite early and found Wise at Sleepers's, having flown over from N.Y. this afternoon. He is using that method of transportation more and more. Talked to him & E. for a while and then Bonny and I went down to have dinner.

Friday, Sept. 22.

I fixed up some plum-colored velour I had for a curtain drapery, using the back-room door-way with the light coming from the window beyond and the couch and boxes I got at Roach and Cravens and Wise posed for me for the background of Mrs. Beebe's portrait. We worked until about 12.30 when Bonny and I started to drive up to Quogue to get my pictures from the art class. E. & Wise were going too and we were going to make a picnic of it but Wise had to go to the meeting of the executive committee of which he has been made a member at the Gloucester Chamber of Commerce to make plans for next years Fine Arts Festival, as it is to be called. Bonny and I got our lunch at roadside restaurant beyond Newburyport and got to Quogue a little about 3.30 to find the place locked and one of the neighbors knew where Mrs. Mayo was. After trying to hunt him up we decided to get in any way we could as I couldn't bear the thought of making the trip way up there again and we found a little half-up window at his kitchen open and got some packing boxes and Bonny climbed up and unlocked the front door and we took the pictures out and left a note telling him what we had done and how it for him getting over about 6.30. Went up to Sleepers for dinner. Mr. & Mrs. Harry Walker and Mr. Mayo there and E. showed her the photographs afterwards. I tried to get Bonny to Mrs. Cobb's to-day but she is away. Have arranged for us to ride with Mrs. Birdseye to-morrow.

Saturday, Sept. 23.

Bonny & I went over to Ogunquit after breakfast as we had an appointment with Mrs. Bonny and I got my canvas & easel at Brown's and got the frame for Mrs. Hastings portrait from Tuesday. When I got back I painted on his portrait. Bonny in the background and clothes. We went up to Sleepers for lunch and I drove Bonny over to Mrs. Birdseye's for [illegible] I went back to get a [illegible] we had forgotten about but took B. over to the stables and I went back and later they came to the studio and she was very enthusiastic about my pictures especially the study in white and wants to bring Mrs. Birdseye over, which she will do when I get back from my trip

She asked B. to go to ride with her to-morrow and have lunch with us. So B. is going over and will go up this evening. We had thought of this when we decided to start on our trip to-morrow, which we did because Wise has heard from Washington that he has to be there Oct. 4 for a preliminary hearing of his code and that will cut our trip short a little as we want to get started a day earlier. K. & Elliot are spending to-night in Boston with Ramona having come on for a business trip to Springfield and B. thought we might go up to see them. However now that Mrs. B is always so tired out for to-morrow we will stay over to see what I might see in the riding trials association which she has lately heard about and may be able to work with. Mrs. B's house is very nice, rambling-forward and single, not particularly good-looking but she would look well in riding things and I think if she is painted that is the way she would want to be done. When we left B. today and I went up to Shreyers for dinner and came home early so I had to pack and get ready to start early to-morrow morning.

Sunday, Sept. 24.

I was all ready when E. & Wise came for me at 7.30. E. had a cold that had bothered her in the night, so we called up Dr. Pomeroy and made an appointment and we went over there first. He fixed her up and we left Hanover at 9.30. We went through Lyme, Orford, Fairlee, Newbury, Bradford, Peacham, Barnet, Danville, Peacham Corner, Walden, Cabot, Marshfield, Plainfield, Montpelier, Berlin Pond and there we spent the night. The road between Marshfield and Berlin Pond was perfectly beautiful, especially the view when it runs beside Wrann Lake all the way. Berlin Pond is situated in the Green Mts, 2000 ft., and the view was lovely. A beautiful day, cloudy in the afternoon with beautiful light effects towards sunset. We took turns driving. I drove each and drove 260 miles. Got to Berlin Pond House at 5.45. A nice but very conventional and characterless. Read the Sunday papers we got in. and played ping-pong after supper. It rained hard in the night.

Monday, Sept. 25.

A lovely, morning, cold and misty and the autumn coloring lovely around Lake Berlin. After breakfast we went across the street and called on some deer behind a wire fence. Then walked down to the lake and sat in some of the willows and took in the beauty. They have very exquisite, open pine woods, heavy with [illegible], lovely etc. and we would like to take one for a week-end sometime and make it our

head quarters for walks and motor trips. I could bring my paint box too and we could just loaf and take it easy most of the time. There are so few people here in Sept. that it would be awfully nice. We would set our meals at the hotel of course and have no housekeeping for E. and yet have a house to ourselves. The price is $1.50 apiece for a week at that season. We got our luggage loaded on and left about 9.45 and drove straight for the Canadian border through lovely woods over the mountains which run along the border. As we came down the Canadian side the change in the country side was noticeable - smaller trees, unpainted and poor looking farms. Later the country as we drove through Quebec down the valley of the Chaudiere river was more cultivated and fertile looking. A good deal of it was pasture land and not ploughed and there were lots of herds of cattle. The villages looked rather poor but the people especially the women clean and neat and self-respecting. French signs everywhere and when we spoke to people as we did to ask directions, as often heard gave scorn of our pronunciation of a man who was driving by. They would speak little or no English. No automobiles except an occasional tourist car like ours. I haven't seen so many horses in use for a long time. At the Canadian customs we had to show our identification papers (we got that along our old passports) and the car registration and license. We ate lunch beside the road. As we got nearer the river the country valley broadened out more and it was all flat fields with little farms and a few woods, fenced off running it. We had to detour at one place from the main road and in drawing to one side to let a native truck (we began to see them as we got nearer Quebec) cross a narrow railroad track where the road was narrow I got the right front wheel of the car in a ditch and the bumper caught in the brush when I tried to move out. Seven Frenchmen that was that appeared at the moment put a rope on our front bumper and one of the trucks hauled up and hauled us on to the road. A great deal of excited French conversation. It cost Wire #5 and he jabbed his knife in his hand afterwards trying to clear out the rod and found that had caught in the end of the bumpers, but I don't think it was a bad cut. Soon after we reached the town of Levis on the bank of the river where the ferry goes over to Quebec, went down some pretty steep, cobbled streets and on to the ferry. The Quebec side, with the handsome silhouette of the citadel and Chateau Frontenac and the city was very impressive as we neared. Steep streets to drive up to the Hotel. Got settled and ascertained rates and went out to dine to the Restaurant Kent-Ritz that the Bartletts had told us about. Excellent French cooking. Back to the hotel and discussed the possibilities of driving around the Gaspé peninsula in the time we have with the women at the Frith Travel agency desk.

Decided we have it time. Will just stay in here resting this week-end writing and taking trips. Will write home Sat. probably by way of the White Mts. I'd like to get a nice view for Mary if they are not too expensive. It is very foreign here with much French spoken, 9.000 English & 140.000 French in the city, and I was day, Sept. 26. we feel quite as if we were travelling abroad.

after breakfast we took one of the calèches that stand in the Place d'Armes, the square near the Hotel and drove around the city outside about 11-30, seeing the citadel and old fortifications, the house of Parliament, the three gates of the city, the old French part etc. at 11.30 took a picnic lunch and a hired automobile, a big Packard, and drove to Ste. Anne de Beaupré, a village fifteen down the river where there is a church and shrine which brings thousands to the annual pilgrimage to be cured as at Lourdes. The old church burned down a few years ago and the new one is hard and cold looking as the churches are here in this province and totally uninteresting. The drive out along the river, a big straight road passing through one rather tawdry village after another, with fields and cultivation between the road and the river on the right and a plateau rising rather abruptly to the higher flat country above on the left was not particularly interesting. Occasionally you saw quite a picturesque little farm beside the road - usually white plaster with dark red wooden doors with grass around and always leading up to them under over the low gabled floors, and dark grey roofs. At Ste. Anne de Beaupré we also stopped at the Cyclorama, an exhibition of a large painting in a specially built and lighted circular building, showing Jerusalem at the time of the crucifixion. The groups of figures at the cross and outside the walls of the city about, the trees, rocks etc. stood out with stereoscopic clearness. It was painted under the direction of a man named who has done similar ones of Waterloo etc. and lately one of the World War now on exhibition at the Chicago Exposition. It is the dim light and damp cold building with its wooden platforms in the centre reached by an inside staircase with the huge painting all around the walls of the building it was rather depressing and laundry as all Roman Catholic religious shrines and settings are to me - at least in this country, not always in Europe. On the way home we stopped at Kent House, now a hotel, once the summer place of the Duke of Kent, Queen Victoria's father when he was a young man was governor general of Canada. It is beautifully situated, right on the bank of the river with lawns and gardens and woodland and right near there falls of montmorency which are very fine. They are very much higher than Niagara Falls but they don't look it and of course the volume of water that comes over is nothing in comparison to Niagara. It is just a little stream but as it falls over the rocky ledges into a deep pool below is lovely. We walked along the path built beside the Falls to see

them and then sat on the hotel piazza and had cool drinks. Then drove home and rested and went out for dinner to the Restaurant Verdun again. Came home and started reading a book called The Golden Dog, a story of old Quebec before the English took it which was also given us to read and which is mentioned in guide books etc. It apparently is a classic and recommended as giving a historical background to tourists. It is written by a man named Robbins Kirby, evidently some time ago as this is a revised edition that we have.

Wednesday. Sept. 27.

I had a letter from Summa to-day. K. & E. did not come on as E. was taken sick with cholera. Bessy did not get home till 11 o'clock Sunday night. I wonder if we had supper with the Bradleys too. It foggy with showers this morning, muggy and warm. We decided to go to Isle d'Orleans as we had planned as it looked as if it might clear. Wise and I went first to Ruffords to look at furs. The prices seem very high to me but E. says mine for is always expensive. I haven't decided on any yet. Want to see what a place called Lakeside has first. We had the car brought up and drove down to the Ferry for Isle d'Orleans at 11.30. The island is about 21 miles long and lies in the St. Lawrence river about 6 miles below Quebec. It is mostly fields and farming country with some clumps of woodland. The main road goes all around it with lovely views of the river and its banks with the Laurentian mts. looking not very far away and the island itself is lovely. So peaceful and quiet with its little villages each with its church and the farms beside the road and dotting the landscape. It is quite the most charming district we have seen around here and some of the old houses were very picturesque. Unfortunately a heavy shower with high wind came up and it rained intermittently so that there was very little sign of life or activity in the farm yards. We got a few photos in the rain & after shower and the country was lovely. The occupation is fruit and vegetables growing, many strawberry fields and the people are still the simple habitant type. They keep their windows not very tight shut but shut often, especially in the bedrooms all the light is kept out by coloured paper that is fastened over the windows, sometimes turned back a little at the lower corners to look like draped curtains. One especially quaint little house that we stopped to photograph had a row of asters set in the only window pane that was left uncovered by the flowered wall paper that filled the others. How the woman worked it in to show us her woven and hooked rugs that she had for sale. Quite quaint patterns too. We noticed there was little originality in the rugs being set in the piazza railing and doors in the road to St. Anne de Beaupré yesterday

all being about the same design. We got back to the Ferry about an hour before it was due and had tea in the little hotel there. That end of the island seems chiefly a summer resort and Horatio Walker, the artist who paints the habitant in rustic scenes mostly like Millet and spends the winter months in N.Y. lives and has his studio there. The trip back to Quebec was beautiful with the city silhouetted against a pale gold and silvery grey sky and the sun lighting the upper part of the other bank and the convents and buildings of Levis. We had dinner at the hotel and read aloud for a while afterwards.

Wednesday. Sept. 28.

A beautiful warm sunny day with a blue sky and big white clouds. E. stayed in bed for breakfast as he got rather tired yesterday. After breakfast Wise and I went out into the Place d'armes saw the hotels and took one of the picturesque horse drawn cabs there and drove down to the down town Jas place Laliberté and looked at silver fox scarfs. We didn't see any we liked. The Reynards were a little lower than Renfrew but they didn't any but single skins made up and I wanted something different from that, two skins or possibly a cape effect that we saw at Renfrews hotel also and Wise liked very much. It was very handsome but $125, much more than I thought of paying in the first place. Reynard had seen yesterday at Renfrews were sold when we went there again so we finally decided on the hotel one though I feel rather guilty spending so much money on myself. I suppose having had such successions lately does afford it but I want to get something extra nice for summer as I only go to Jas place twice with a London fox for fur when they would like so many things. We had some sandwiches put up at Kennedys and got E. and the car at the hotel and drove out into the country towards the Laurentian hills. We stopped at the Zoological gardens, newly laid out and stocked with native animals and birds, went on a little further until we found a nice place to eat lunch then drove on through wide rolling country which got gradually hillier as we got up into the foothills. We stopped occasionally to take pictures, came across by way of Lorettaville where there was said to be an Indian village but we saw no sign of it except a birch-bark wigwam in front of one house which had a sign the headquarters of the Huron tribe. We had been told that the women who lived there was the great-great granddaughter of a Huron and had lots of interesting curios etc.

Shortly after the house closed and we drove on and came into Quebec by the road that leads to Montreal and then St. Joseph street and the railway station. After dinner we listened to the Hotel orchestra for a while. 2 men and 2 women, violin, piano, cello and bass viol, in 18th century costumes

and then went up and read an old novel of old Quebec, The Chien d'or.

Friday, Sept. 29.

Showers again. We took a caleche - our friend from the north of Ireland who drove us the first time and who is an excellent guide well up in the history of Quebec - and drove out to the Plains of Abraham - the battlefield of the taking of Quebec by the English under Wolfe in 1759. It is now a park, a broad level extent of lawns etc. with guns mounted along the driveways, monument to Wolfe, martial column and the Boer War and a new museum - a big gray stone building. We found that was closed and decided to come back in the afternoon. Also drove through the new residential section, detached houses in terrible architecture, one or two fine-looking apartment buildings. ~~Effect~~ Our driver says there are getting less and less English in Quebec, only 9,000 where a few years ago there were 20,000 but even that is small in proportion to the French. You feel it is really a French city. The older wealthy English left this survey in the failure of the Price brothers and the younger generation go out into Ontario or home now. I forgot to say that before going to the Plains of Abraham we went to the big market in the lower part of the city towards Charlesbourg. Plenty of local color in the vegetables, fruits and even live-stock but the clothes of the habitans were ordinary and the setting not particularly picturesque, a big cement paved area beside one of the main streets. However we wandered around in the crowds and E. got one or two color pictures. After lunching at the Hotel we went out again to the museum. It was quite interesting especially the historical part where we found many old portraits, some of them of characters in the Chien d'or. A large exhibition of paintings of local subjects mostly was quite interesting and has some good canvases - several by Horatio Walker. And a collection of photos. of men and women connected with the history of the Province and its background in France and England was interesting. On the way back we stopped at the convent of the White Sisters where our driver said there was an exhibition of embroideries and lace and where I thought I might get something for Mamma. But the prices were terrible - mostly I wanted any way. Then we went to Kent House again to get our lunch for to-morrow and I left E. to do some shopping to get presents to take home. The shops here are not good and the prices very high so I decided just to get small things. Ribbons for Mamma, gloves for C.D., neckties for B. and some lace collars I wanted to get up and to get things they really want when I get home. As I walked up to the hotel, across the Place d'Armes it was raining a little after a shower and the sun came out and there was the loveliest rainbow I had ever seen over the river and the Chateau Frontenac in Dufferin Terrace. I

went up to L. is worse and told them about it and Wire and I came down with the color camera and got a picture of it I hope though I think it had faded a good deal then. After dinner we had some more of Le Chien d'Or. went to bed quite early and packed beforehand as we leave to-morrow morning right after breakfast. We are really sorry to leave. There is a nice atmosphere of calm and relaxation here with the church bells floating over the city at intervals, not much traffic and the feeling of space into the wide fields of the country and the marvellous views of the river from the hotel and terrace. Wire had a telegram to-day from Washington saying that the code of the newspaper printing machinists union had been rejected and suggesting that they sign the President's agreement which means subscribing to the Blue Eagle. The code under the Blue Eagle is at variance with many of the individual industries code and with all the modern and unions considerations the administration is giving to the demands of labor is making a great deal of dissatisfaction and strife. Wire will not join the Blue Eagle at present at any rate. He did not know whether the hearing for his case was still on for Oct. It was Wire and found that it was which seems to indicate that the two sights are at cross purposes and that the telegram was simply to force him under the Blue Eagle. Henry Ford is an outstanding example of those who have refused to subscribe and it is beginning to be evident that it will not work and that the Gov. will have to come to some valuation of the dollar probably with some form of inflation.

Saturday
~~Friday~~, Sept. 30.

We got off in good season, so sorry to leave Quebec, drove along the river in the direction of Montreal and crossed the big bridge. Then went down across the wide fields and open country with its many neat farms and little farms and winding dirt roads through the Province of Quebec by way of Thetford Mines (asbestos mines) and the Sherbrooke road, turning off towards the East Angus before we came to Sherbrooke and coming into the U.S. at Beecher Falls, Vt. Where we went through the Customs. We were taking in less than our $100 per person quota, so had no duty to pay. A little way before we crossed the border in some lovely country we ate our lunch which we had brought with us beside the road. The change to more prosperity, painted houses more people about and more life and activity was noticeable as soon as we got into the States and the French signs stopped. The little villages had been getting less French and when we stopped for gasoline the man spoke perfectly good English with only a slight accent. It was nice. We made the mountain pass through at Whitefield Vt. very comfortably by 5 o'clock our time - 10 o'clock Quebec time - Daylight Saving. They had changed back to standard at Quebec to-day and did not use daylight saving time so as to get started earlier in the morning.

The Mountain View House is very de luxe and comfortable with a beautiful view of the White Hills. Tastefully furnished, delicious table and very expensive. A lot of people here and at dinner the Freemans jaisely walked into the dining-room. We stopped and spoke to them on our way out. Mrs. Freeman, her daughter and unmarried son live. They were on their way to Quebec and the trip around the Gaspé. I also rose and talked to the Walter Scotts after dinner. Percy is expected tomorrow. We did not stay around by downstairs - too many people - went up to our room and read the Mercure d'Or. We are quite interested in it, though it is long winded and essentially old-fashioned. Still you feel that the historical details and the general picture of the time is accurate.

Sunday Oct. 1.

We got off early and had a beautiful run down through Crawford Notch, Conway, Wolfeboro, Rochester and so over to Exeter, Hampton Falls, Newburyport, Rowley, Ipswich and home. We stopped for lunch at a roadside restaurant called the Ice-box somewhere between Exeter and Newburyport, I think. It was good enough though not remarkable in the way of service. Incidentally Miss Stein [illegible] got up at the hotel. We got home about 4 o'clock and got a royal welcome from Lily. She had spent two nights at Miss Royce's while the girls went up to Boston and had made a hit there into her tricks etc. though she took a big time to feel at home. Found a lot of mail here - a letter from Mr. Compton about painting Dr. Cattell who lives in Washington and who he had talked to about the portrait and [illegible] - and I [illegible] in the [illegible] Henry, I find in [illegible] Miss Hekt inviting me to [illegible] at the Art Center in Provincetown (can't decide to have a definite appointment here) - a visiting card and note from Hyde to say he is to be in Cambridge this winter, - a note from [illegible] saying they were not able to come to the studio after all last Sunday which is lucky as I had gone off and forgotten all about them, etc. etc. We stopped at Cornish on the way up to Dr. Thayer's and I walked through the rest of the time and everything was all right. Square was very quiet and beautiful. After [illegible] we [illegible] Dr. Thayer's house and I was waiting for the girls when Mrs. Thayer came to tell me they were coming next Sunday for the week-end in Providence. The girls [illegible] and I went to the station to meet them. Had a lovely week-end. All well and Bessy will come down into me for next week-end when I go up to [illegible]. Having a [illegible] - probably on Friday. [illegible] letter from Alice Lawton from the Chicago Exposition. She will be back in [illegible] and I am to read [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] to me.

Monday, J. 28. 2.

I went down to Cove House right after breakfast and wrote letters and made some telephone calls and Natalie M. dropped in to call. Got painting on the Herring portrait about 11. E. went over to G. and E. Glaenzer to take more photos. After lunch she went to Beverly Farms to see about her knitted dress and I went back and painted on the Prescott portrait. About 4.30 she came for me and we took a walk up to Norman's Height and back by the lighthouse and Pigeon Rock. We [illegible] the evening [illegible] and so ended [illegible] the years - the unforgettable joy of a Swiss Winter. Very nice.

Tuesday, Jan. 3.

I got the Buick by 9 from the garage and drove over to G. and did some errands. Arranged to have a permanent wave. Came back to the studio and painted until dinner time, getting the main mass of the coloring in Mrs. Prescott's portrait. After lunch went back and worked some more. E. came for me about 4.30 and we walked down to Natalie's where we called on Natalie. I read aloud to her in the evening - the prefaces and essays of Thackeray and so ended [illegible] the years.

Wednesday, Jan. 4.

E. + I drove over to Manchester and Beverly Farms to see about her knitted dress at the tweeds shop, for me to get Mrs. Lodge's opinion on painting the Constitution + By-laws of the DAR in and to get my glasses from Mrs. McGillycuddy's portrait. The new frame has come and looks very well. Mrs. McG. was out but I was pleased to see that my brush was lying on a little table in the living-room which shows I was hard and fast at work afterwards and worked all the afternoon with the exception of [illegible] for callers [illegible] were Mrs. Kean and her sister Mrs. [illegible] and a little later Mrs. + Mrs. Harrison. I read aloud to E. in the evening. Had a letter from Mrs. Herring saying Friday is all right to bring the portrait out. Had a letter from Mrs. Harwood reminding me of the picnic on Saturday. Hope it clears. They are coming down for that day. To-morrow I have a permanent wave in the morning, electric appointment in Mrs. P.'s, and so the days dragged [illegible] in the end it's a nice day.

Thursday, Jan. 5.

Raining rain and a high wind all day. Got over to G. about 9.30 and got a permanent wave and got back at 7.50 or [illegible] 30 in the A. M. G. dropped in while I was there to tell me that Mrs. Adams

had asked us to lunch over there with the Annigoni's leaving Bea with us entertaining us when I got back. I went over there at 1 found Bea quite eating Christmas cake and potato chips and coffee. Soon after lunch I had to go back to Lowndes for my appointment with Dr. Pomeroy. He didn't find any cavities just cleaned my teeth and I am all fixed up now until the spring. Lois had teeth. Found a message from Olga Lizard there saying that the tea party was off because of the bad weather, so I drove home to Cove House. Lit the fire in the living room and did a few little things to tidy up. Later Bea and I took inventory of the wine and Tony was ready to [illegible]. Spent the rest of the afternoon and the evening in front of the fire with E. I knitted a little, reading about Monty. Ross & Ingrid telephoned and wrote out Xmas shopping requirements for "touch up" one in two little places in Ross's portrait. Arranged to go Sunday morning. Hope this will clear the skies.

Friday, 21st Dec.

It was still rainy and a high wind this morning & E. took me and the pictures up to town in her car which is big enough to take them inside. She wanted to come anyway to do some errands. We went to the gift shop first and found Norma at home. I arranged the flowers we had brought up and then E. went off to do her errands and I took the cars and boxes of pictures into the studio getting some reading at Tony's for the frame for Mrs. Watts. Mrs. Wilson gave me a [illegible] which I took home then in and I got them ready in the boxes & I went back for lunch, stopping at the bank. Patty Gray came for lunch. Soon after I went up to the studio again to meet Mrs. Harding and Alice Lawton and they came and we had quite a big session with the pictures. I had brought my paint box and did little things to them to make the expression better and Mrs. Harding and Alice Lawton and Mrs. Wilson all thought they are coming out all right. On the way home I told Mr. E. & E. & Tony I kept the reading at Tony's and ordered the frame. We got off for Squam about 5. Tony will stay at Cove House over the week-end and as I will take Lucy to Mrs. Webb's in Sandwich for Tea & overnight. I drove down - was feeling quite at home with E. is car - and we got there only a few minutes before dinner time and afterwards went over to Lyman's & met Mr. & Mrs. Ross over from N. H. This afternoon, it having cleared off in the middle of the day. We had a walk all up Bunker's hill. Uncle Henry died yesterday. Lois is in Exeter hospital with appendicitis. Uncle Henry's funeral is Monday. I don't know if I can go up to Exeter for it and then [illegible] it is not necessary as they have a nurse for Aunt Ethel & I want to keep in touch with Lois. Mrs. Ross & Ingrid [illegible]

Saturday, October 8.

Bonny called me up at breakfast time to tell me that Mrs. Birdseye had asked us to ride as she was off for the morning. We sat around up at Shagbrooks for a while then went over to G. to do some errands and drove around the Cape to see the surf which was high as there was still high winds. Getting stronger with heavy rain in the late afternoon and evening. We stopped at Cove House when we got back for Bonny to see what I had done on the Herring and Beetle portraits and found Bonny had got back. After lunch she and I drove up to Sunbury to see Mrs. Dibble. E. and Wise came along a little later and we saw her horses and stables and had tea and drove home in the pouring rain after dark. She is a nice little person and I hope Bonny can see more of her. Her manager Tom Walsh has done wonders for her in the show ring with her horses. Flowing Gold a chestnut saddle horse has won the national and Canadian championships, cups and cups of ribbons, most of them blue and in one year brought in $7200 in prizes. Another famous horse she has is Desert Rose, which I think tails in such a way that Flowing Gold whose tail has been operated on to make it stand erect as is the custom apparently - wicked mutilation. In the evening I read the Quebec book Le Chien d'Or about and took Bonny back to Cove House for the night and Wise came down and brought me back when I left my car at the garage. Bonny told us to night that the landlord is trying to get the rest of the Brinckliff stables out of her - about $900 due now as Mrs. Dibble won't keep it going a week. The lease is in Bonny's name with George Dunnell as agent. She says she has it in the hands of a good lawyer in Boston - she didn't say who - and that she doesn't think they'll bring suit. It is just as we said - she has lost horses, harness and is responsible for the rent as well as having put so much money in it. I hope she has learned from this experience, poor girl.

Sunday, October 9.

A lovely chill, sunny day. I got my car out and went down to Cove House, arranged flowers etc. there and polished my car, while E. + Bonny went up in the woods in the canoe and Wise talked to me. After lunch we went down again and made fudge and got ready for tea. Mrs. + Mrs. Birdseye came and Hyde Cox turned up. (He will pose for another drawing, a profile probably. This writes at my studio in town. He is at a tutoring school in Cambridge and he and his grandmother were taken on as boarders there.) Later Mrs. Dibble and a girl who rides for her, Barbara Greene came. It was a very successful tea party. Hyde Cox left before the Dibbles came. They all seemed very enthusiastic about my work and Mrs. Birdseye asked me to paint Mrs. B. on horseback

on outdoor portrait probably with autumn foliage as soon as he can afford it. After Rey stayed until quarter of seven. The Greene girl and Mrs. Dibble were in riding habits and of course Barry and they and the Bridgeport Lockwood horse. The Greene girl is a sister of Mrs. Arapoff, wife of the Russian artist. After supper at Shepards I took Barry over to the train and came back and read about le chien d'or to E. & W ize.

Monday, October 10.

I went down to Mrs. M:G's this morning with my paint box to do the little "touching up" Mrs. Stackpole wanted done to the portrait. I found Mrs. M:G. there and in an awful stew about the portrait. She evidently was all in & very nervously and didn't argue me at all as she talked on her voice trembling a little saying she didn't like it at all didn't like the expression, never liked the dress anyway, none of her friends like it, the complexion is too brown, the eyes don't show enough of the whites, the smile looked forced etc. etc. She wouldn't want to take it & M.G. to leave it down in one's location etc. She did said "I'm telling you the worst" and I said of course I wanted her to. I was of course surprised when she had been so antagonistic about it and would say any & try to find out just what it was about it that she didn't like and gradually she calmed down. I don't know what a nervous temperament she was and hadn't felt sure that Mrs. Stackpole liked it and be daughter-in-law who raved about it as I would have thought it was all up. As it was I went over in my mind the possibility of returning the plaque in which case I would lose the $200 commission I gave Mr. Lodge, to say nothing of the tremendous loss in prestige. However I didn't really get sober my dear, for I knew because I knew it is really like her and a nice portrait. I got out my paint box and was trying to bring out the whites of the eyes a little when Mrs. Stackpole and her husband came. He said I was the fussiest painter he ever saw. Mrs. S. was very jolly about and told me quietly she thought it would help the expression and make it look younger which of course was the basis of all Mrs. M:G's worry, she said she knew that the lips would look better if they were lighter still and so I tried and did some little thing to the eyes. I worked then about an hour with the three in the room — Mrs. M:G. had calmed down entirely. Mr. S. sat on the sofa reading my book most of the time and Mrs. S. made suggestions — see good and got worked her mother's lost it & thought that a little white might not be changed. Mr. M's verdict was that they all seemed satisfied

[illegible] I hope the rest of the family are when they see it. After the I had good look over was. Was sort of sad] apologized and I said I didn't blame her it all for it would get in my dresses I was a picture of me arms I didn't like. I told them to call me up again if there was any trouble but I think they're really satisfied now. Miss Ewell the nurse said it was fine now and I was coming in from washing my hands and overheard her so I think she really meant it. She was a terribly difficult subject in every way and I've done the best I could. On the way home I stopped in Magnolia to try on my dress at Jones and got a negligee and hat at Filene's after lunch E. and I went over to Rockport where she was showing her color photos to the Women's Club. It went very well and they want her to [illegible] them for the [illegible] Club. Oct. 6. Read aloud in the evening. It's cool in Chicago today [illegible] Th. We [illegible] in as Wed. The real cold

Tuesday, Oct. 10

E. and I went over to Rockport for her to take some color photos of the Legion float which has just come back from Chicago where it won first prize in the parade at the Legion convention. It is very clever and artistic. Hibbard and Buckley and some of the other artist having done the painting and designing of it. It is third size model of "sixty number 1" which is the artists' name for a particularly picturesque group of fish houses and stage[illegible] in the inner harbor which they have all painted so much that they have given it that name. The float showed boats with sails flapping flying on either side of the dock, the water with reflections and the dock covered with lobster pots, fish nets etc. all very well composed and well and realistically made and the drivers seat inside the house and they had a few [illegible] figures of fishermen to scale, hauling the nets etc. on the dock. We found it in Dock Square with a group of people looking at it and E. took some photos. But unfortunately the plates jammed and broke when she put in the slide. She didn't have any more with her so we went on to G. and did errands and came home for lunch and after lunch went over again and that time I hope got some good pictures of it. afterwards we took a color plate of the original and then went on to G. and I got a wave and E. went to the newsstand and got the car ready for our trip. We are going Thursday to be gone over the week-end. On the way to Rockport I picked up a girl I want to paint. She is a Finnish girl named Mari Nurmi and she will be riding play the accordion very well and (has played at the Carnival and at the Follies and the Ho. Shore dances) and she looks very pretty in the costume she wears and I thought would make a nice picture. I saw her and arranged for her to come to-morrow afternoon for the sketch. She goes to school and doesn't get out until 1.30 so it will have to be in the afternoons. We went aboard in the morning.

Wednesday, Oct. 11

I went down to Rockport after breakfast and [illegible] my

my dress. It is going to be very nice and I think I'll get a lot of wear and satisfaction out of it. It is a lovely shade of dark maroon with a subtle fine brown in the print and is beautiful material like suede velvet but soft and light. On the way home I stopped at called on the Fosters and found Mrs. F. and her cousin Mrs. Watson there. They are staying on quite a bit longer. Mrs. F. said the coloring is lovely in Woodstock, Vt. now so we may go there on our trip. Got home and got things tidied up in Cove House and after lunch went over for Meir and made the sketch for her picture. It will be 34 x 36 — the long dimension horizontal — and I will call it "Meir and her Accordeon." She is wearing a peasant costume with white short sleeved blouse, dark blue bodice, cherry red silk skirt and white satin apron with lace borders and she is blonde and has a particularly attractive wide smile. The background will be the stone white plaster wall and she is sitting on a chest covered with a light blue basket and the accordion is white pearl and gold with red and I will have cerise and pink beige at one side of the picture — just a little of it. It will be gay and cheerful I think and nice to paint. I took her home then went to Magruders for my dress, came back to Cove House and washed my brushes and cleaned up the studio which looked as if a cyclone had struck it. I had tried so many set-ups with Meir before I decided on the one I painted and got up to J Langmaids just in time to dress for dinner, immediately after which E. and I went over to G. and met Wise at the train. He flew in from Chicago to-day and was thrilled about it and is getting very enthusiastic about air travel. He left Chicago at 10 and arrived in Boston at 7.15 stopping at Detroit, Buffalo, Syracuse and Albany. Lunch was served on the plane (sandwiches etc.) and they had 10 minutes at Albany for dinner. They flew at a speed of 145 miles from Chicago to Albany where he changed to the Boston plane which has a cruising speed of 105 miles an hour. It does seem to be getting pretty safe though there are accidents. Yesterday a passenger plane in Ohio burnt into flames and all were lost. That is the first accident of that line though in 7 years of flying 60 million miles.

Thursday. Oct. 12.

We got off early, 10 minutes before 9, for our trip. A lovely day. We drove through Ipswich, Rowley, Georgetown, Rt. Andover, Lowell, Pepperell, Townsend (where we stopped and E. got some nice pictures of a little river from a bridge), Ridge and Fitzwilliam were next. Woodstock (it would have been better to go by Jaffrey and E. Jaffrey & see the mountain) & Keene. We stopped for lunch beside the road beyond Keene then followed the East bank of the Connecticut to Walpole at Charlestown where we crossed at followed the West bank, a perfectly beautiful drive towards White River Junction then turning off towards Hanover for Woodstock which we reached about quarter of five — 175 miles. We stopped at the Woodstock Inn, an old Jacobean building but clean and comfortable. I say

were just serving tea in the lobby so after we got a little settled in our rooms we had some and while there Polly Cunningham with her uncle Bishop Lawrence came in. He has been in the papers a good deal lately because it is then his 40th anniversary as Bishop of here. and he has just published his memoirs. I spoke to them and later we had a little talk with Polly. She had been in Bar Harbor part of this summer and said the Roosevelts were all well. After tea we took a little walk around the village. There is a nice old covered bridge near the Inn and the coloring of the trees, mostly maples was brilliant. Beautiful cool, still, clear autumn evening. After dinner we went up to our rooms and read our books a while about.

Friday, Oct. 13.

Another lovely day. Quite cold up in the mountains, beautiful cloud effects all day and especially at sunset with cloud shadows over the fields and hills. We got off a little after 9 and had a most beautiful drive along the White River and through the mountains to Rutland (stopped to take a black and white of some oxen hauling a big log to a little sawmill) It is all typical Hibbard country and reminded me of his painting. I think Vermont is the most unspoiled and the most beautiful of the N. E. States. From Rutland we kept on due West to Whitehall where we crossed the extreme lower end of Lake Champlain turned N. and went up the West side to Ticonderoga (the most vivid and beautiful coloring we have found anywhere) then from Ticonderoga down the West side of Lake George to the town of Lake George at the southern end. The lake was perfectly beautiful I had not realized it was so large or mountainous. We stopped for pictures twice and on the lower end of the lake with beautiful clouds with light breaking through over the mountains which must be wonderful. From Lake George we worked East again through Glens Falls and Hudson Falls, Ft. Edward, Argyle, Schuylerville, Greenwich, Cambridge, Hoosick Falls, N. Petersburg, N. Pownal and Pownal Vt to to Williamstown, Mass. The last part of the way was after dark and I drove. The road between N. Pownal and Pownal was not very good and we had to do some hunting and asking directions to find the Inn in Williamstown when we got there. (we turned a turn into the college campus and had to go back) Easy to find the Williams Inn where we wanted to stay was full. So we went to the Greylock and got in there without any difficulty and were very comfortable and liked it very much. Got there about 7 I think. After dinner we went about again. We ate our lunch from the running board of the car outside of Ticonderoga.

Saturday. Oct. 14.

This morning we didn't get off quite so early as We wanted to go to the Telegraph office (he had told miss Frear to wire him some money) and also wanted to visit the old grave yard to look up his grandmother's grave. I called up Mrs. Dow as Norma wanted me to ask her if I moved and found we lived right

near the Inn and walked over there while E. + Wife were going to the telegraph office. I made my call and came back to the hotel and found them with the car all ready to start and we stopped at the telegraph office on the way out, also at the graveyard for Wife to look up his grandmother's grave. We found it - Abbie Burrell Sutton who married Uncle Niles and there were other members of the family in the lot. From ~~Woodstock we drove over the mountains to Putney by a beautiful road - where Wife went to the telegraph office again~~ From Williamstown we drove South to Pittsfield Lenox and Stockbridge and back again through Lee to Pittsfield, then turned off to North Adams and the Hoosac Trail which was a mighty marvellous scenic road from North Adams to Greenfield. Most extended views and the descent along and a mountain stream and the Connecticut River. At Greenfield we turned off to go through the old town where there were so many terrible Indian massacres and I never saw so many lovely old homes on either side of a wide elm bordered street. It is a beautiful spot with broad fields behind the homes and the Connecticut beyond that but seemed a bit sad perhaps because it was late in the afternoon and perhaps because it was so full of the memories of its past. We crossed the Connecticut beyond Sp Greenfield and came into Amherst to find that the Lord Jeffries Inn had no room for us. So we went on to Northampton. It was dark by that time and I drove as neither E. nor Wife like to drive after dark and I don't mind at all. We went at Northampton into - Alumnae Week - Smith college, so we went on to Holyoke and after some asking of directions found the Nonotuck House and got rooms. A lot of college kids in the dining room for a dinner dance, rather amusing to watch. Clean and comfortable and good food but an old-fashioned building right in the city with hideous carpets and wall papers in the bed-rooms.

Sunday, Oct. 15.

We got off a little before 9 and drove to S. Hadley Falls, Granby, Belchertown, Enfield, Greenwich, N. Dana, Dana, Barre & Princeton - a pretty rough cross country road, which they are now improving however, is the shortest way - after Princeton we went through Sterling, Clinton, Harvard, Acton to Concord where we stopped to call up Eric. We had our lunch beside the road before we got there. Found them at lunch. Jo (Dodge) Stanley was there, looking much too thin and expecting another baby as we suspected to E. + me. She has been already and they came too fast for the straight opportunity. Also there beside Mr. P. were Alvin Bird who knows the Thayers and Alvin Hallett. after lunch we walked around the garden with Eric who showed very well and where the foundations for a little house was building in the corner of their place for Mrs. Graves. Then we went on home to Queens by Lexington, Woburn, Wakefield, Lynnfield, Peabody and Salem. About 135 miles to-day and the same yesterday. A lovely trip beautiful weather and we enjoyed casually

was a flat tire on G's car about 2 miles from home. We called up the garage all agreed same and changed it. Apparently we picked up a sharp piece of wood that had become lodged into the tire and penetrated right through to the inner tube. We got home about 5, stopped at Cove House for a minute to see if the farm for sale. Beatty portrait had come. It had so I can go ahead and finish that now. After dinner E + I drove over to the Train to see if we could get seats for New York Sat. night and expect to be there most of the week. I hoped to hear from Mrs. Herring whether to come on with the portrait this week or not but have probably to-morrow. Called up Ramona, all well. My head is just full of all the beautiful country and colors we have seen.

Monday, Oct. 16.

I got a letter from Mrs. Herring in the morning mail saying the maple tree had not turned yet so I shall not take the pictures on this week, probably next week. I am glad as it gives me more time to finish up Mr. Beatty's. Also had a letter from the Arts Club of Washington asking me to have an exhibition there in Feb. will accept asking if the date can be changed to Jan. as E. thinks we might be away on a trip in Feb. Also wanna write that miss Hart at the Art Club said that Mrs. Brown of New Britain, Conn had been in and was talking of a portrait and she had recommended me. Her is the name Mr. Brown to come to my tea in July and I shall have to follow it up. After breakfast I got the car and drove over to Rocky Neck to get the revised Constitution + By-laws of the N. Shore A.A. from Mr. Bean to take to Mrs. Lodge to be printed. Also got the directions for my picture of Nain, did some other errands and came home and finished the canvas and got it all ready for her. After lunch I went over and got her and painted till 4 o'clock. Her mother came for her and I went up to Olga Bisgood's for tea which we had in the woods, after a walk through the woods, with a fire in her picnic place as it was getting dark. She is an odd girl. She lives so much alone you feel she is over self-conscious and does a lot of things for their dramatic or pictorial effect. In the evening I went over to G's with E. for the showing of her water slides for the Cape Ann Community League. It went off well and everyone seemed enthusiastic.

Tuesday, Oct. 17.

I went down to the studio and did some work on Mrs. Beatty. E. came at 12 and we went and got Natalie Mathews and went up into the quarries "Lake George" for a picnic. Natalie leaves to-morrow. I hope she comes another year as she is a most attractive and entertaining person. We had lunch as soon as we finished lunch and drove over to get Nain and when I had finished painting I went over to G's and got soaking for Jerome for he is ill. I think it will be quiet nice but am somewhat bothered by the fading light. It is all right when I begin at 2.30 but by 4 I have to stop and of course all

through it is gradually fading which makes it bad. However, I may be able to get her for a morning or two to finish it though we can't use Sunday and E. wants to go over to Hamilton to the Horse Show Sat. I have been lucky with the weather so far and if I can paint every afternoon this week I may not feel I have to work in it Sat. morning. We read aloud in the evening and finished The archives of the years by Holliday Sutherland, a Scotch Doctor. It is a rambling biography of his experiences in Scotland, Spain and with the North Sea fleet in the World War – a series of sketches of picturesque and interesting incidents somewhat like Abel Hunter's Story of Jo an Michael but you feel his personality is nice.

Wednesday, Oct. 18.

I went over to Gloucester to order the frame and to Manchester to give Mr. Lodge the Constitution & By-laws of the No. Shore to print in similar form. After lunch I painted on Marie and E. came for me and we drove over to West Gloucester. The foliage has turned quite a bit in the past week. It is very late this year, perhaps because we had so much rain during the summer and have not much cold weather yet. We read about an article in the National Geographic about flying over Mt. Everest by Lieut-Col. Bl Packer the observer and photographer of the British expedition.

Thursday, Oct. 19.

E. went up to Boston to-day to see Dr. Barelow and do a few errands. I had a good morning's work at the studio & Mr. Beetle and shellacked the frame so that it is black and looks much better. I had lunch alone and went over to get Marie. I go & get her and Mrs. Mathes calls for her and takes her home which works very well as I am sure of getting started earlier and don't have to make the trip over to Pigeon Cove afterwards when I want to get my brushes washed etc. It went better to-day. I think the best thing is to work on the head the first thing each afternoon before it begins to get dark and she begins to get tired. I have her play on accordeon while I am painting the head and her pose and expression are much better. She played the piano for me after we got through – a Virginia waltz – and she is really quite musical. Louise Johnston came and sat by the fire and talked to E. came and after Louise had gone on I was working my brush to come back into a Dr. Phibbs who we sat and talked about my Pacific picture and who wanted to see it. We read aloud in the evening from the newspapers and The Trail of the Sword. E. stripped and drew mamma in bed and said we were looking very well.

Friday, Oct 20.

I went down to the studio and painted on the side of the head that I have hanging in the background at the right in Marie's picture. E. came

me about 12.30 and we went over to Pigeon Cove the boarding and eating house the Pancosts have opened there and had lunch. They have been serving meals very successfully for two years in their own place in Rockport and now have branched out and taken this larger place and I hope they will succeed. The lunch was delicious and only 50 cts. as I guess they will. Mrs. Pancost took us over the house afterwards and I'd like to run down and stay for a few days in the winter sometime to paint. Don't believe it would be very practical though as I wouldn't have my car. After lunch E. went for a manicure and I went and got shaved and took her back to Cove House where we waited until 4. It is raining pretty well. Wire telegraphed he would be in Y. at 6.10 so after I'd washed my hands I went up to Glasgow also & E. & I drove over to meet him. It is hosing very well. We spent the evening talking and reading the papers and the report of the Dean of the School of Journalism of Columbia University, Carl W. Ackerman, which was especially interesting as it went into the question of the Freedom of the Press in all its bearing. There has been a difference of opinion between the newspapers in drawing up their code and the administration. The N.R.A. especially the Blue Eagle which is the government campaign for popular support of the President blanket code for all industries to regulate wages and hours in causing more and more trouble. It is doubtful if it will be a success and there is ~~enthusiasm~~ fear in, the interest among employers and many strikes though it is thought the employees that the administration is too lenient to labor demands. Henry Ford has refused to sign although there were threats and talk of putting him down as can be done legally and as he is operating within the code's hours and wages very, very. The code are a good idea though the board seems too arbitrary sometimes as in the case of the newspapers but the Blue Eagle display does win too much of an inspiring of patriotism from the outside must foundation a real basic acceptance of the plan though reason.

Saturday Oct 21-

Wire & E. & I drove over to Hamilton to the Glasgow's to [illegible] Col. Bradley Palmer's place. Quite a crowd of people standing on the grassy hills overlooking the course and hunt, hounds and the riders were jockeys in colors or men in "pink coats". E. had hoped to get some pictures and took one that was standing near the paddock fence into quite a crowd who were watching the races and when an aeroplane flew over, very low. The pilot or passenger leaning out to wave to friends in the crowd. The horse [illegible] and neared and came down gently on the paddock fence not at the crowd ~~rushed~~ ran. Jockey and E. fell as it was thrown down. It wasn't hurt, just shaken up. But her camera was beaten in, the case in pieces, the front ~~of~~ the shutter was jammed

and she couldn't take any more pictures. The sun went under however and she might not have taken any anyway. We saw three or four of the races and talked to a few people we knew - Mrs. Dibble, Miss Heard and later John Heard who says Mr. Rice is in pretty bad shape, breaking up mentally and physically. When we left we drove over into a wood road in Topsfield and ate our lunch. Then came home, took a walk around the place and came in and read aloud - Mr. F. came to consult E. & Wife against Wilbo.

Sunday, Oct. 22.

Warmer & sunny. After reading the paper after breakfast, Wife went down to Cove House with me to see my picture I have been working on. I did a few things to Mr. Beattie's at his suggestion and it is all done now except toning down the view out of the window and shading up on the drawing of the head from another tracing of the nose. Wife is very enthusiastic about Marie and her accordion. Music is full of charm and the joy of living and very typical. I wanted to get her happy expression and make it a joy charged picture of the two. It pleases for the love of it and see what I have got. T. E. came down later and we talked to Alice & Ned Clark who are staying a few days fixing up their place. Then we went over to the Foster's for lunch. Alice and Gleason Viarisk and a Farmers boy were there and Mrs. Watson and a Mrs. — ? and Mr. & Mrs. Foster. We had a very nice time. They are nice people, so genuine and friendly. We stayed a while after lunch listening to the radio, the Philharmonic concert in N.Y. When we got home we walked around a little and then as it got dark came in and read Le Rien d'Or. At 10 the President spoke on the radio and we went up to my room where I have it listened up as E. doesn't want it downstairs, & listen to him. He made a strong plea for popular support of his industrial recovery program asking people not to expect too much too soon and explained his plan for a managed currency. The farmers in the West are discouraged & striking because prices have gone up in manufactured products & not in agricultural markets.

Monday, Oct 23.

Cloudy but clearing in the afternoon. Wife and I went down to Cove House and packed the drawing of Jack to go to E. in Baltimore. She is moving to a new apartment and wants to hang it. E. came along later and we took a walk around the Cove. After lunch I went over and got Marie and got some more done on her picture. Jones came with the frame. It looks quite well but I am not nearly satisfied with the picture yet. In the evening we finished Le Rien d'Or - long winded and old-fashioned and the dialogue ridiculous but it gives a good picture of the time and place and is quite a relief to open plot and action. Had a letter from Leila Mechlin this morning asking

for a picture for a Assn. Federation of arts travelling exhibitions in Virginia. Will probably send the Old Farmers Almanac. Also had a cheque from Pitman for $5.20 for sales of my book to Sept. 30. The first money I have got out of it. I am quite pleased and think it is not so bad for the summer months before this salesmen had gone on the road with it and before the Fall and Christmas sales. 213 copies – my royalty is 40 cts. a copy.

Tuesday. October 24.

Cloudy with rain in the afternoon. I went down to Cove House and did a little work on the Beetle portrait, making another tracing to check up on the drawing. Ben took my car over to Cy. and got it all fixed up, oil changed, water in batteries, lights fixed, tires blown up etc. Now I'm all set for the rest of the Fall. It was too dark to paint so I stayed at Sheepwicks most of the afternoon & evening reading about except for taking my car down to the garage and washing it off. Tomorrow I drive up to Bs Mills and E. & Wm are going up by train and will fly to N.Y. and I will go to the flying field to see them off.

Wednesday. October 25.

There was a high wind and notice of storm warnings posted in the garages this morning. We so called up the flying field and they said it was windless and good flying 1000 ft up. Nevertheless we decided they had better not fly as the landing and taking off would be rough if they decided to go by train. I drove up stopping at the Bs office in Manchester to see the proof of the No. Shore Constitution & By-laws Mr. Lodge is printing for us and got to 259 just as E. was telephoning from the station to say they had decided to take the 12 instead of the 1 o'clock. Mamma and B Bonny went over to the station with me to see them off. They will fly to-day at. weather permitting and I will go to the Flying Field to see them land. After lunch B Bonny and I took my car and went first to call on Kootanie French. Found her much worried at the serious illness of a little nephew. Natalie is staying with her but was not at home. Then we went to a Kenny Rog sale where I bought a lamp for a wedding present for Helen from me. – a very nice one made out all for 7.50. Then up to the studio to see Mr. Wilcox about the project of my painting my new studio. Not very good as Margaret Perry can't be induced out of her motor, where Mrs Peabody is lying, when studio is undertaken. I'll get my wing in readiness by the 1st. Wrote, I guess. Then to Bernard Parker's studio & return the plate magazine E. borrowed from him. Stayed quite a while talking to him. He is working on a full equestrian portrait and sent Bonny a pastel & wood to keep her with a placeable horse on it as a design for him. Then home where I left B. & the pastel here and took Ben up to the garage. At home in the evening wrote the new typed out manuscript of my letters, mailing files etc. & then [illegible] to E. & Wm. for me of flying.

Thursday, Oct. 26.

Had last night about 25° this morning. Called up Annie last night to hear how Louise was. Mrs. B. thinks some of the girls had better stay home today, for little Lyd. and Annie said he thought he'd be back about 3 o'clock in a taxi. He had given her the medicine and it had begun to act and had tried to give her the nurse but he fought and bit and kicked so he brought her back and gave Annie more opportunity to administer and Annie was most thankful. Last night a card party that Mary Hoag was having at Longwoods, having asked E. for Thursday, and Annie was about distressed over missing dear old Bob, who we just knew saw the furnace when he'd be warm. According to Annie she was "awful sick" and she "passed a worm 2 ft. long!" and Annie thought she was going to die. I know by the morning she was more comfortable and even at a time last night and this morning when I telephoned she was better, had even walked around a little and sit on her head part". It does seem as if Mrs. B. alone might have managed her better but of course these little dogs are a nuisance and high strung they are very difficult. I hope to goodness it is all cleared out of her baby. I wrote E. about her last night and again this morning after telephoning. I spent most of the day over at the Copley Plaza at the meeting luncheon and lecture of the Garden Club Federation of Massachusetts. Sat with Alice Clark and Mrs. Worcester during the luncheon meeting which was very well attended by the presidents. It is age of Spanish, but lunch at the Spanish garden club table between Julia Goodale and Mrs. Galacar as Alice was not there for Alice Clark & Mrs. Worcester were [illegible] and gave them our plans. The lecture after the luncheon was by a Mrs. Morgan of Montreal on Rock Gardens. Quite a lecture but not very good slides. When it was over about 4 o'clock I went to the Art Club to a memorial Exhibition of Mrs. Perry's work. Called up Mrs. Bigelow and Mrs. Sullivan, Miss Tickner, Mrs. Everett Crane and at the final afternoon we found Mrs. Crane and Ralph B. Adams who said he thought he was a silly for [illegible] Mrs. Crane is coming for supper Saturday night. I think I'll go. Have had no letter from E. Annie called me up in the morning to [illegible] Had a letter from Mrs. Compton's secretary this morning enclosing one from Ethel Ford saying that Mr. Parker would give the two settings and would I do anything with the [illegible] photos. I will get my photos, of course, but I don't see [illegible]

I can get him to sit another time & get something. A letter from Mrs. Harding before I left Squam saying that after the 6th would be the best time for her to have me use things she could have me either this week-end or next. I am waiting on Miss Sat. & unless something turns up I will wait her & I would put it off till the week after the 6th. I shall come up from Squam Thurs. the 22nd and have engaged Mrs. B's limousine for that day for my trunk and pictures. I suppose I may be going out to Lenox to do Henry Ford before long at Garage. I can do the Baches portraits at the same time. Dick & I'd like to have some quiet weeks in my own studio first & I suppose – and I'll get the Ford portrait first. Hope he gives me a fair chance to do a really good one.

Friday, Oct. 27.

I went down this morning and did a lot of errands bought for a blanket and a woollen dress without success (there are the fashions are hideous this year) got my car and came home for lunch and after lunch took Mamma out and did more errands, leaving the radios to be fixed and then out to Cambridge to see a tea room & rather restaurant, The English Room, the proprietor of which was Mrs. Fredrica Fenelly, had written me asking if we would show a group of my things. I wanted to see the place and talk to her before I decided. I think it will be all right to take some pictures out, nicely framed and add life into the idea that I am lending them & let to decorate her place rather than that I am holding an exhibition. They would look well and things, it is a restaurant the room is dignified, rather heavy woodwork with wall panels of soft yellow, and so long as she doesn't advertise it as an exhibition and the pictures look all right I think I'll take some out. Mrs. Cochrane of the Transcript suggested this getting some of my things if she could. Mamma did some shopping in a market nearby and I took her home about 4 and went over to 20 Ash to Reinhardts to see Elliot O'Hara's exhibition of water colors painted in So. America. Only fair. His things are looking a little thin and flat. I saw Katharine Lane there, also Mr. Sawyer from Bar Harbor and this morning I met Mrs. Clark. Philip came to dinner and he and Bonny and I went to a rally for Henry Parkman, jr. who is running for mayor in the Spanish Room of the Hotel Buckminster. Big bunch of Boy Scouts and drums and I met my friend Jack Carson and Mrs. Carson and several speakers, Henry Shattuck, Lawrence Curtis and a lawyer named Gould and Parkman himself who is a fine type and I hope he gets elected. Boston needs an honest and able mayor as we have had a corrupt city for 40 years.

Saturday, Oct. 28.

I got my car and went to the studio and saw Mr. Wilson. He says he can get the painters to work in my new studio by Tues. and I can move in probably Friday Mr. Brine will use the Quarry Truro. to get the board there and bring it up. I also got the radio which I had left to be fixed (it needed a new resistor - the thing that adjusts it to D.C. as well as A.C. current) brought it home and set it up and went over to the E. Boston airport to meet Wise and E. I passed in the Ferry and got there about 20 minutes of 1. The plane was due at 1.10. I watched some army planes warm up and take off, touring every now and then over Boston for a sight of their plane coming. The wind was cold and I finally went in to the waiting room and lounge and had just been in there literally two minutes when I looked out the window and there the plane was right in front, just landed at the door opened and Wise and E. stepping out. It must have been a plane that I saw circling above that I thought wasn't going to land and that looked much smaller than the army planes on the ground. I was not pleased with the landing. The planes are monoplanes, painted dark blue and red, with three engines and I looked inside one that they landed out on the field by its tail and they look very neat and fairly roomy. Some day I suppose I'll be flying over to N.Y. Wise says I must fly to Detroit to paint Henry Ford but I'll have too much luggage then with my easel, paint box etc. I'd rather fly first to N.Y. this time. We drove home with Wise and the boys in the rumble. Emma & C. Lo & Bonny were waiting for us and had seen the plane fly over. After lunch I took C. & Wise to the station as they decided it was too cold to drive down in my car as Wise would have to be in the rumble, so I went down with the boys and got there just a minute or so after they did. Marjie very glad to see us. Sheila looking pretty well though Annie says B. day is the first day she's had any appetite and was passing us [illegible] Saturday. Poor lamb! What a horrid thing for a little dog to have. I found some mail waiting for me. The proofs from Mrs. Lodge and a letter from Nancy Warren acknowledging the photos. of my portraits and saying that the person she has in mind is in Europe but will return soon and she will do what she can to get me the commission she is working for. In the evening we read a book on Cabeza de Vaca the Spanish explorer about by Morris Bishop. Very interesting.

Sunday, Oct. 29.

Clear and cold. Wise took me down to get my car and to have Horace light the fire and connect an electric heater and I went over and got Mrs. and painted until 12.30 when Mr. Farley came for Mr. I let them see the portrait and they seemed to like it very much. I think I accomplish as much as I expected to as it

was so cold in the studio I couldn't work very well and Mrs Ireland cold, though she insisted she wasn't. Hope it is warmer to-morrow and especially next Saturday and Sunday when I shall have my last chance at it. After lunch we drove over to Essex, Ipswich and Rowley just for the drive. When we got home I wrote to Edsel Ford and to Dr. Cottrell in Wash. I think now if Ford can't be fairly won that I may drive out to Detroit in my car. It would be a great convenience having it there and I could carry all my painting things with me. It might be made a bet with Ford driving out in a little Ford and Wise say she might to give me a new one. After dinner we read about Cabeza de Vaca again. How he and the 3 other men who finally survived the Landings after shipwreck on the coast of Florida, and Texas I don't see. Even of the Indian tribes were good their lives they were all starving too as they didn't cultivate grow anything and just lived on roots and anything they could get even mice, rats and spiders. The tribes further toward the S.W. had corn & once a year when ripe. The Spaniards finally, after a long period of terrible slavery, won a reputation as healers and made their way from tribe to tribe until they reached Mexico and the fellow Christians they were looking for only to find that the Spaniards there were slaughtering the Indians and taking them into slavery and working enemies of them. To-morrow I am going to start packing my trunk in Cove House and putting things away for the winter and on Thursday Mr Bliss comes down for the pictures etc. Eleanor nearly stopped in about 7 just as we were going in to dinner. She had called me up in town a few days ago and I had arranged to lunch with her to talk about a portrait commission for the University which we paid but very little money involved. She told me more about it to-day. It is a portrait of Lord, the Dean of the School of Business Administration of Harvard. which a group of his former students want to present to the School. They have only $250 for it. I told Eleanor I would talk to Dr. Grossman the chairman of the portrait committee and she will try and get him for lunch on Thursday. I think I shall probably do it even if they don't raise more than the 250 they have now. Wise says I can say I am contributing the rest of the amount myself. It will be a good thing to paint if and he would like an interesting subject and I don't like to refuse.

Monday, Oct. 30.

Lovely, sunny day and a little warmer. I went down to Cove House and started putting things to bed for the winter, got curtains and other laundry ready to take over to Miss Barry, got my car and took them over but she was not at home so I had to take them later. Back at Cove House where I did a little painting on the water in E.D.'s portrait and Dr. T. O. Wise & E. went out for a walk and came back for me and we went over to the Parsons' place for lunch and afterwards I went and got more and brought her back to Cove House and painted on her picture. I am confirmed in my feeling that I have decided that it is not any good trying to paint in the afternoons, it gets dark so quickly. So I am

going to take a chance on having good weather next Sat. & Sunday and being able to finish it then. Mrs. Johnston came in as I finished a Mrs. Hall who sells knitted dresses came to deliver one I had ordered. Then I washed my brushes and went up to Shaynocks where Mrs. Dibble an friend of hers, a Mrs. Marshall, had come to tea. E. showed them some of her slides. We read about the Cabeza de Vaca book in the evening.

Tuesday. Oct. 31.

Packed my trunk and polished my car and after lunch E. & Wire and I drove over to West Gloucester to visit and dress and E. took some photos. It was a beautiful hazy day and as lovely and peaceful over there. We went to the Higgis for dinner. Mr. Hight is disgusted with the Blue Eagle drive of the NRA and there is a great deal of dissatisfaction with Roosevelts recovery administration. A reporter from the American telegraph called to come down and interview me to-morrow.

Wednesday. Nov. 1.

I worked at Cove House all the morning. E. & Wire I took Wire over to the train. He is flying to N.Y. to-day from Boston, and I was going over to meet him & Doyle at 11 but he telephoned he wasn't coming and would call me later. So I worked at getting things ready in the studio for Mr. McBride to move up to-morrow and polished my car a little more. I wrote Edsel Ford yesterday and if his father will let this fall I may drive out. It rained a lot with Henry. After lunch E. went over to G. to show her pictures at the High School and I took the proof of the Constitution and By-laws over to Mr. Bean for his O.K. and did some errands in G., stopped at the Bacon's to call on the way home. Henry and an old portrait and some miniatures they wanted me to see. E. & I spent the evening reading the papers etc. Miss Doyle from the American telegraph we could not come down this a.m. and would call me in the evening, but we didn't.

Thursday. Nov. 2.

I moved up to town to-day. McBride's truck came to Cove House about 10.15 and loaded on my trunk, pictures etc. and I got off as soon as I could as I had to stop in Manchester to see Mrs. Hodge about the printing of the Const. & By-laws of the D.A.R. I gave her the corrected proof and the whole thing is finished now as far as I am concerned. The pamphlets to give out & Mrs. Klotz to be mailed to members next Spring. When I left the Breeze I noticed one front tire was soft as I went to a garage and had it blown up but on the bridge between Beverly & Salem it popped and I had my first blow out. Some people in a Ford stopped it for me when they couldn't get any one from the nearest filling station to do it and Mr. McBride's truck came along with my load and he helped too. The inner tube was all cut and no good, so also was the shoe I discovered at the garage in Boston. So I got a new tire #8. not bad as it is the first I have had to get in 15,200 miles. It made me late for a luncheon appointment with E. Roseby at Mrs. [illegible] among the portrait enquiries but they didn't seem to mind. I was with the Lynx

for lunch and I agreed to do the portrait for only $250. It is very little but the picture will hang in the School of Business Administration and will get good publicity. He will be an interesting subject (they brought a photo of him in the College Year Book) and will be fun to paint. I told them I would not want it known how little I had done it for, it would make trouble with fellows who had paid more, and we arranged that the committee would give the 250 and the rest would come from an anonymous donor - being me. I am to meet Mr. Grosvenor at 2:30 on Monday and see where the portrait will probably hang and meet Dean Lord. When I left there I went home, my trunk had already arrived from Squam. Then up to the studio where McBride had unloaded the pictures etc. from Squam. The painters were working but will be through to-morrow and McBride and his brother-in-law will move my furniture up from downstairs. So I left and went home where mamma told me that Mrs. Townsend had died Tuesday. It was in last night's paper. I went to the house thinking I would leave a card with a note of sympathy but Mr. T. saw me. He looked thin and worn of course. He said her heart gave out, overstrained severely (and probably weakened by the poison from her tonsils which her nurse last Spring told me she might to have had out 20 years ago. She was a queer character, and I think had a life of futile worry and emotional strain that was a real trial for everyone close to her. In the evening I unpacked my trunk and read the paper. C. B. out at the Art Club for dinner and didn't get home until late. Mamma has been having indigestion what to Dr. B. to-day. He says it is her liver and she is to leave out meats & fats. I found a letter here from Dr. Cottrell saying January is all right for him.

Friday, Nov. 3.

Got unpacked and settled at home, then went up to the studio and talked to Mr. Wilson while I waited for McBride at his room. They didn't come until a little before me. So I left them there to move things up telling them where to put the different pieces of furniture and went home for lunch. Ethel had asked a friend called Margaret, nice, intelligent girl. I left right after lunch for the studio again. They were just about finishing. Everything all right. Though I have quite a job to get things in order and get settled. The studio is going to be fine though, so nice and big. Started about four to drive to Squam. C. + I were very and not wishing after dinner, as I have two good days still finish sketch and get home Sat.

Saturday, Nov. 4, + Sunday, Nov. 5.

My two last days in Squam for the season and I tried to finish the picture of Reis and be accordingly. I painted both mornings and the light was good, it being clear and sunny but it was awfully cold in the studio in spite of fires and an electric heater and I don't think the picture is much good. Reis's mother + sister came over to see it when they came to

table for home and thought it was just like her ~~[illegible]~~ and E. + W like it I think it is all right but I don't like it somehow. Perhaps I'll have another sitting in the Spring and re paint the head. Each day after lunch we took a drive and then I came back to the Home and tried to get things put away for the winter. We read about the bootlegger Cabeza de Vaca in the evenings.

Monday. Nov. 6.

I got my bags packed and the picture of mine loaded on the car. Wire and Bethany helping me and I wrapt and rolled up the rugs and did the last things at the Home and got off for Boston by 11 o'clock. Got up to town in time to unload the picture and pack and say big round at the studio before I went home for lunch. Immediately after lunch I met Mrs. Grossman at the T.B. museum and he took me across the street to the School of Business Administration of B.U. to see two possible places for the portrait and to meet Dean Lord. We had told him about the portrait and I think he was much pleased and luckily was not very busy for the next two weeks and saved me. He took me in to his office and he will make a nice subject I think. Tall, rather thin, brown skin, white hair, wears eyeglasses and has a pleasant personality. The only thing that will be hard to handle is one of his eyes which is turned in towards his nose. I think I can give him so that that is not very noticeable however. He took us around his office as collecting items is his hobby and I think I will leave him at a desk with books and papers and a ship model on top. We arranged for him to come Wed. for the sketch and Mrs. Grossman will come at 12.30 to see it. Afterwards I went up to the studio and did some more work getting things unpacked and settled. It is going to be wonderful to have so much space and I am thrilled to be starting a portrait right away. I had a letter from Mrs. Herring this morning saying that we would have no duty now and for me to telegraph in the morning if she were very ill. I thought the weather looked promising. I would like to go Wed. after all, so my sitting down there Thurs. a.m. and have my sitting with Dean Lord Friday. Wrote letters and read the papers in the evening.

Tuesday. Nov. 7. Election day.

I voted on the way up to the studio for Hoover. It is too much to hope that he will get and five a majority will be elected but it looked a little more hopeful today. I expected Miss Ely the librarian at the studio with her articles this morning but she didn't come. I spent the morning unpacking books and fixing up the studio generally, had to leave a desk around over for Dean Lord to pose at so the light would come from the right direction as both the possible places where it will hang were

lighted from the right and I had it at the other end of the studio. Home for lunch getting my car at the garage and after lunch Bossy came with me and we got the ship anchored at B.U. and took it up to the studio and I went to Hatfield to get a matching panel (had to take grey linen in G. for a roll of canvas) and stopped in at E. Bassett's office and saw some photos. She had 20 seen Ford and she will come up to-morrow to see the sketch. Back to the studio and did a little more fixing things up. All done now but unpacking the magazines and getting pictures in order when Mr. TB is brought them up from downstairs. Home and read the papers, listened to election returns etc. on the radio and wrote letters. Parkman was not elected, Either Nichols or Mansfield. Hope it was M. as he is next best to Parkman. La Guardia, anti Tammany, but not much better, elected in N.Y. The necessary number of States voted for repeal and after Dec. 6 when the convention meets the 18th Amendment will be no more. Now begins the job, rather late, to arrange some other method of control. The wets are worried and already people at the root-beggy are always keen to be interviewed with. E. Wire to E. telegraphed. W in flies on to N.Y. to-morrow. I do wish I can't take him to the flying field. E. goes by train and will come to lunch. I may go to New Bedford in the P.M. with Mrs. H. to portraits.

Wednesday, Nov. 8th Thursday, Nov. 9.

My trip to New Bedford is successfully completed and I made the sketch for 20 seen Ford's portrait Wed. a.m. and started the canvas when I got back to Boston Thursday P.M. all ready for the first sitting. I'm crazy about the sketch. It is very nice in composition and color scheme and he is a fine sitter. Quiet and relaxed and nice long lines like Mr. 20 seen - Watkins. I have him sitting back in his chair, one arm up on the back, turned away from his desk with books and papers and one of his ship models on top. The background is dark blue and the desk dark so that the ship model doesn't stand out too prominently and the light comes from the right over his shoulder so that the suit isn't too light being partly in shadow. E. Bassett came at 12.30 to see it and liked it very much and I said he could bring Mrs. Ford to see it Friday morning before the sitting if she would like to. Mr. G. Brown didn't come, Eleanor said he had been up all night with the election returns for his paper the Post, which probably accounted for it. I had to hustle around to get my brushes washed and the Herring portrait in the car and got home only a little late for lunch. E. was there with Bob so we had 3 for N.Y. She took the 3 o'clock. Wire flew over. I heard his plane go over the

studio with Jones painting at 11. I left right after lunch and got to New Bedford a little bit before 3. Arrived at 5.15. I was lucky with the weather. It was dark and rainy in the morning but the forecast was for clearing and cold [illegible]. Thursday morning when I wanted to do my painting as I telephoned Mrs. H. as arranged Wed. a.m. and it cleared by 1 o'clock and was a beautiful drive down. After dinner she led the chauffeur in and we hung the pictures and she and a Mrs. Horsley who was staying with her (a woman's club lecturer) liked them very much though there were a few little things to be changed. Thursday morning right after breakfast I got to work and painted in the landscape background in Mrs. Herring, then did little things to both until lunch time. Mrs. Herring since Mrs. Collins came to see them and liked them very much. Mrs. Herring asked me what I would charge for a portrait of her four grand nieces and nephews, says she thinks her sister, their grandmother may like them painted. Would like all four in one picture. They are 20, the boy, 18, 13 and 10, girls. I said $5000. It would be more just but I'd like to tackle it. I started for home right after lunch and got up in 2 hrs. Went straight to [illegible] and got [illegible] for dinner. Lord's portrait and went up to the studio and did [illegible] it. Returned in the evening, [illegible] etc

Friday, Nov. 10.

10 a.m. Lord came for a sitting and I got along finely. He is a great talker, quiet and relaxed and comfortable and very interesting to talk to. He has lived a great deal in the tropics and speaks Spanish, is publishing a modernized version in Spanish of Cortes letters to Charles V from Mexico to be used as a text book of Spanish, had charge of organizing the educational system of Porto Rico, [illegible] for preparedness and military training and was against the League of Nations, has a lot of force in a quiet way and I like him very much. Mrs. Lord would not come in to see the sketch but a friend of hers - came. [illegible] with the idea that I wanted it passed on artistically, which of course wasn't the case. I very wanted Mrs. Lord to see it for the pose and general effect, nice to get her viewpoint, but it doesn't matter". I worked the finish my self in with [illegible] of other portraits and we passed satisfied though I think we was a little [illegible] by the sketch which I had marked off in chalk for me -

Carying. E. soon came down & after we had finished and was amazed at how much I had done and we went out to lunch. She has a new dog - a Doberman pinscher - rather aggressive and puppyish altho that a very bright dog. We had lunch at the Brattle Shop and then I went back to the studio and spent the afternoon arranging the pictures &c. Brine had brought my from the storeroom getting the old trunk stowed away in the closet. The next best and very large as the balcony at there I might want to have people down to the studio. Also did some dusting in the work-room and unpacked bundles of magazines. Am almost in order at last. I am crazy about the studio. It is so big and restful. At Home in the evening. Read the paper and listened to current events on the radio. Am reading Ford's book about his life and work. I haven't heard from Edsel yet and hope I don't have to go out there till I finish Dr. Lord.

Tuesday Nov. 11 Armistice Day.

The West Point cadets arrived in Boston this morning early for the Harvard - Army football game and they paraded from the Back Bay station through Dartmouth to Beacon & back to the Commons where they were reviewed and we had a fine view of them from our front windows before I went up to the studio for my sitting with Dean Lord. I painted on him until a little after 12 and got a-lot done but feel pretty tired and am glad we are not painting to-morrow. It is coming finely and he is such a good sitter that I think it will be one of the best portraits I have done. I went home for lunch getting my car in the way home. It has been so cold lately that I put 2 qts. of alcohol [illegible] in the radiator. After lunch Bonny and I drove out and called on the Harwoods. Found the whole family at home and had a nice talk and tea. The children are lovely, so good and well brought up. Mrs. H. told me that I may get a portrait to do for M.I.T. - Prof. [illegible], head of the mechanical engineering dept. who died last summer. She said she sat next to Pres. Compton a while ago and he was telling her about [illegible] my getting Edsel's [illegible] his father wanted it, and she said we had been thinking that the Institute should have one & Prof. Miller and he said it was funny she should mention it because they had just had a meeting of the Board at which that was discussed and that there was a fund left over from the World's memorial for trustees and

works of art at the Exhibit perhaps they could use part of that for a portrait. I haven't heard anything as they may have given the commission to someone else but Mrs. H. said she knew Prof. Compton liked my portrait very much and thought I had caught his was wonderful and she felt sure that I would have from him that of course not to mention her. I was thinking of putting the Tiverton portrait in exhibition at Rose's room and think I will enter it and will let Prof. Compton know it is here and that may settle the other. He can have the trustees see it etc. Thought Mrs. Morris who is teaching now at Lake Mohonk and likes it very much. She said that they were enjoying Dodie's portrait immensely and that their friends all liked it. On the way home we stopped at the studio for me to work my brushes and to say hello to my start of Dean Lord very much. In the evening I danced the swing and listened to a gala program on the radio celebrating the the opening of the new National Broadcasting Co. studios in Radio City, New York. Opera stars, orchestra etc. and a conversation between officers of the BBC in London and others in New York was broadcast.

Sunday, Nov. 12.

Stayed at home all day doing things to my clothes and writing letters. Heard from Mrs. Runnymede yesterday that he probably will be able to fix me up with some kind of a studio in the Grosvenor Gallery when I come on and from Leila Mackin asking me to stay with her for part of the time at least. In the evening Rama + C.D. + I went over to the Public Library where Patty Gray was giving a concert. Hans Abel played the accompaniments and a group of solo pieces. Quite a nice concert, though I feel Patty is getting a bit too many mannerisms and depends more on that than on good true productive things she has learned. I don't believe her voice has been really well trained as she doesn't seem to have enough breath support. We met Mrs. + Mrs. Gray. It will probably have charge of the N.E. agency of Park and Tilford's for liquors and wines when the 18th amendment is repealed after Dec. 6. It will be very interesting to see whether prohibition doesn't really prohibit now that the vets claimed. Already they are realizing the job of evolving another kind of control. N.Y. has banned the saloon but Mass. is inclined to license taverns.

Monday, Nov. 13.

I had a fine sitting with Dean Lord. I am getting

to have such a good writer and am enjoying the spaciousness and good light of my new studio. Alice Stockpole stopped in to get L.'s address. She is having an exhibition of her portrait drawings at the Junior League. I went home for lunch and got my car on the way. After lunch I went over to Vose's to ask if they would show Mr. Freeman's portrait. Mr. Thompson. Mr. Vose's nephew said they would always be glad to show anything of mine and Mr. Vose liked the portrait very much when I brought it later on. I also got some drawings from Tenenbaum
for frames for Dean Ford's portrait and took them up to the studio to try, but none of them are right. Will see what Dreier will do tomorrow. In the evening I wrote a lot of letters, to Dr. Compton telling him the Freeman portrait was at Vose's, to Mr. Freeman saying I was going to Providence on Friday to fix the hang in the fireroom. That his mother didn't like, to Laila, saying I would love to stay with her when I am in Worb., to Mrs. Theodate about Dr. T.'s portrait (we were so glad she really liked it very much now) to Mrs. Bacon in detail. I had a letter from Ford's secretary this morning with a lot of photos of Ford at different angles and saying that it was all right for me to come out anytime but to write first. The papers say that Ford is probably going to Washington this week to talk to the President about his attitude in regard to the N.R.A. which he has refused to join, meanwhile going it one better in hours and wages in his own company. I am thrilled that I am really to do him but have decided not to drive out but to go by train. The weather is too uncertain at this time of year and we seem to be in for an early winter as we have had snow and cold already.

Tuesday. Nov. 14.

Had a sitting with Dean Ford. Worked hard and got awfully tired. Must take it easier. However I got two pieces well painted - the arm over the back of the chair with the folds of the sleeves and the other hand. To-morrow he comes again and I will do the other hand and go back to the head to carry it further. I ordered a frame for it at Dreier's before I went up to the studio. He will make it for $30 which is all they can pay and it will be very handsome - black and gold. I told Dean Ford about Ford to-day but told him not to say anything. I don't want to talk about it till it is done. We'd be pestered to death with newspaper people. It will be last bow thing that Ford had one of his poems "Business is Business" framed and hanging over his desk. Will look for it. I came for lunch

with the car afterwards riding and I went to Warren's to talk to them about doing over my fur coat. I decided it would cost too much. Will wear it as it is for stormy weather in Boston and get a lovely fur trimmed cloth coat at Lamson & Hubbards. Had Warren put a new collar and cuffs of white fox on my evening wrap. Am going to get Ruth a dress and tickets for the Naples Friday night for us all. C. W. has been cut on many times this week very little to spend on clothes. We went to the English Speaking Union for a tea for Miss Dalafield the English authoress. Writes novels. She spoke for a while so clearly and well. I do like the English intelligence and refinement and gentleness of view. At home in the living reading Ford's book My Life and Work. He is a wonderful man and I am thrilled to have the chance to paint him. Will finish Dean Lord before I go through so that I can go with a free mind.

Wednesday, Nov. 15.

It got much colder in the night. Winter is setting in early this year. Had a letter in the morning mail from Mrs. Fontaine Borden in Macon asking if I would paint a portrait from photos. for a friend of hers who wanted a full length of her son. I don't know whether she wants it life size or not. Will write and find out all about it. Perhaps I could do it here and take it to Washington in Jan. and she could come up from Macon and give me suggestions for coloring, expression etc. I went up to the studio early and had a sitting with Dean Lord. It went well to-day and I can see it is coming out all right. Next sitting won't be till Saturday as he is going away for a few days but I will work on the wings, robe etc. without him to-morrow. Henry Hadley left the portrait after I did of him years ago in Wyoming at the studio for me to clean and varnish. Dean Lord said to-day that he noticed I was not in Who's Who in America and that of course I should be and he would send in my name if I would like him to as they were just getting out a new volume. Very nice of him. Walked home for lunch. Didn't take my car out as it was so cold, only 20° all day. The coldest Nov. 15 in N.Y. in 50 years. After lunch went to Lamson & Hubbard to try on my coat. Argyled at Paris to see how the Fontaine portrait looked. It looks fine at Mrs. Thompson said my eyes must have been hurting as many nice things had been said about it. It was a photo. for the papers. Went down town and got a manicure and wave and did some errands including getting theatre tickets for many of Scotland a theatre party for Monday night. Am taking all the family for a spree. In the evening Bessy and I went over to Madison Square Hall for the Broadcast of a radio program advertising Lucky Strike cigarettes. Mr. Berch from N.Y. was conducting it and had given C.W. two tickets. It was quite amusing to see how it was done. All very quiet and like clockwork. The announcer and principals sitting and speaking into the microphone while we in the audience where there was a large audience could hardly hear them. They spoke close into it so that their voices on the radio were heard above the background of noise.